

OPENING MUSIC

Ave Maris Stella

Ave, maris stella,
Dei mater alma,
atque semper virgo,
Felix cæli porta.

Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
funda nos in pace,
mutans Evæ nomen.

Solve vincla reis,
profer lumen cæcis,
mala nostra pelle,
bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem,
sumat per te precem
qui pro nobis natus
tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis,
inter omnes mitis,
nos culpis solutos
mites fac et castos.

Vitam præsta puram,
iter para tutum,
ut videntes Jesum
semper collætetur.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
summo Christo decus,
Spiritus Sancto
tribus honor unus. Amen.

Hail, star of the sea,
Nurturing Mother of God,
And ever Virgin
Happy gate of Heaven

Receiving that "Ave"
From the mouth of Gabriel,
Establish us in peace,
Transforming the name of "Eva"

Loosen the chains of the guilty,
Send forth light to the blind,
Our evil do thou dispel,
Entreat (for us) all good things.

Show thyself to be a Mother:
Through thee may he receive prayer
Who, being born for us,
Undertook to be thine own.

O unique Virgin,
Meek above all others,
Make us, set free from (our) sins,
Meek and chaste.

Bestow a pure life,
Prepare a safe way:
That seeing Jesus,
We may ever rejoice.

Praise be to God the Father,
To the Most High Christ (be) glory,
To the Holy Spirit
(Be) honour, to the Three equally.
Amen.

ADVENT

Drop Ye Dew Ye Clouds of Heaven

Drop your dew, ye clouds of heaven,
rain the Just One now to save!
With that cry the night was riven
from the world, a yawning grave.
On the earth by God forsaken
sin and death their toll had taken.
Tightly shut was heaven's gate,
for salvation all must wait.

To redeem our sad condition
was the Father's loving Will,
And the Son took the glad mission
His decision to fulfill.
Gabriel to earth descended,
brought the answer long attended
"See the Handmaid of the Lord,
do according to thy word."

Let us walk with right intention,
not in drunkenness and greed,
Quarrels, envies and contention
banished far from us indeed.
Fully now to imitate Him
as with longing we await Him
Is the duty of these days,
as the great Apostle says.

CHRISTMAS

Hodie Natus Est (Magnificat Antiphon for Christmas Day)

Hodie Christus natus est:
Hodie Salvator apparuit:
Hodie in terra canunt Angeli,
laetantur Archangeli
Hodie exsultant iusti, dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo. Alleluia!

Today Christ is born:
Today the Savior appeared:
Today on Earth the Angels sing,
Archangels rejoice:
Today the righteous rejoice, saying:
Glory to God in the highest. Alleluia!

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high
sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
echoing their joyous strains.

Chorus: *Gloria in excelsis Deo!*
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be
which inspire your heavenly song.

Chorus: *Gloria in excelsis Deo!*
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him Whose birth the angels sing.
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

Chorus: *Gloria in excelsis Deo!*
Gloria in excelsis Deo!

LENT Audi Benigne

Audi, benígne Cónditor,
nostras preces cum flétibus,
sacráta in abstinéntia
fusas quadragenária.

O merciful Creator, hear;
In tender pity bow Thine ear:
Accept the tearful prayer we raise
In this our fast of forty days.

(cont.)

Scrutátor alme córdium,
infírma tu scis vírium;
ad te revérsis éxhibe
remissiónis grátiam.

Multum quidem peccávimus,
sed parce confiténtibus
tuíque laude nóminis
confer medélam languidis.

Sic corpus extra cónteri
dona per abstinéntiam,
ieiúnet ut mens sóbria
a labe prorsus críminum.

Praesta, beáta Trínitas,
concéde, simplex Unitas,
ut fructuósa sint tuis
haec parcitátis múnera.
Amen.

Our hearts are open, Lord, to Thee:
Thou knowest our infirmity;
pour out on all who seek Thy face
abundance of Thy pardoning grace.

Our sins are many, this we know;
spare us, good Lord, Thy mercy
show;
and for the honor of Thy name
our fainting souls to life reclaim.

Give us self-control that springs
from discipline of outward things,
that fasting inward secretly
the soul may purely dwell with
Thee.

We pray Thee, Holy Trinity,
one God, unchanging Unity,
that we from this our abstinence
may reap the fruits of penitence.
Amen.

Christus Factus Est

Christus factus est pro nobis
obediens
usque ad mortem, mortem autem
crucis.
Propter quod et Deus exaltavit
illum et dedit illi nomen,
quod est super omne nomen.

Christ became obedient for us
unto death,
even to the death, death on the
cross.
Therefore, God exalted Him and
gave Him a Name
which is above all names.

Popule Meus

Popule meus, quid feci tibi?
Aut in quo contristavi te?
Responde mihi.

Quia eduxi te de terra Aegypti:
parasti Crucem Salvatori tuo.

Hagios o Theos.
Sanctus Deus.
Hagios Ischyros.
Sanctus fortis.
Hagios Athanatos, eleison himas.
Sanctus immortalis, miserere
nobis.

Ego propter te flagellavi
Aegyptum cum primogenitis suis:
et tu me flagellatum tradidisti.

Popule meus, quid feci tibi?
Aut in quo contristavi te?
Responde mihi.

Ego te eduxi de Aegypto, demerso
Pharone in mare Rubrum:
et tu me tradidisti principibus
sacerdotum.

Popule meus, quid feci tibi?
Aut in quo contristavi te?
Responde mihi.

O my people, what have I done to
thee? Or how have I offended you?
Answer me.

Because I led thee out of the land
of Egypt: thou hast prepared a
Cross for thy Saviour.

O holy God!
O holy God!
O holy strong One!
O holy strong One!
O holy and immortal, have mercy
upon us.
O holy and immortal, have mercy
upon us.

For thy sake I scourged the first-
born of Egypt: Thou hast given me
up to be scourged.

O my people, what have I done to
thee? Or how have I offended you?
Answer me.

I led thee out of Egypt having
drowned Pharaoh in the Red Sea:
and thou hast delivered Me to the
chief priests.

O my people, what have I done to
thee? Or how have I offended you?
Answer me.

EASTER

Vespere Autem

Vespere autem Sabbati, quae
lucescit in prima sabbati:
venit Maria Magdalene, et altera
Maria, videre sepulchrum.
Alleluia.

And in the end of the sabbath,
when it began to dawn towards
the first day of the week,
came Mary Magdalen and the
other Mary, to see the sepulchre.
Alleluia.

Regina Caeli

Regina caeli, laetare, alleluia,
Quia quem meruisti portare,
alleluia,
Resurrexit sicut dixit, alleluia,
Ora pro nobis Deum, alleluia.

Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia.
For He whom you were worthy to
bear, alleluia.
Has risen, as He said, alleluia.
Pray for us to God, alleluia.

Alleluia Exivi a Patre

Alleluia. Exivi a Patre, et veni in
mundum:

iterum relinquo mundum, et vado
ad Patrem.
Alleluia.

Alleluia. I came forth from the
Father, and am come into the
world:

again I leave the world and I go to
the Father.
Alleluia.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the Holy Anthem Rise!

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Let the holy anthem rise,
And the choirs of heaven chant it
In the temple of the skies;
Let the mountains skip with gladness,
And the joyful valleys ring
With Hosannas in the highest
To our Savior and our King.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

He endured the knotted whips,
And the jeering of the rabble,
And the scorn of mocking lips,
And the terrors of the gibbet
Upon which he would be slain,
But his death was only slumber;
He is risen up again!

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Like the sun from out the wave,
Christ has risen up in triumph
From the darkness of the grave,
He's the splendor of the nations,
He's the lamp of endless day;
He's the very Lord of glory
Who is risen up today.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

He has burst our prison bars;
He has lifted up the portals
Of our home beyond the stars;
He has won for us our freedom,
'Neath his feet our foes are trod;
He has purchased back our birthright
To the kingdom of our God. (cont.)

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Blessed Jesus, make us rise
From the life of this corruption
To the life that never dies.
May we share with You Your glory
When the days of time are past,
And the dead shall be awakened
By the trumpet's mighty blast.

PENTECOST

Veni Sancte Spiritus

Veni Sancte Spiritus
et emitte caelitus
lucis tuae radium.
Veni pater pauperum,
veni dator munerum,
veni lumen cordium.

Consolator optime,
dulcis hospes animae,
dulce refrigerium.
In labore requies,
in aestu temperies,
in fletu solacium.

O Lux beatíssima
reple cordis íntima
tuórum fidélium.
Sine tuo númine
nihil est in hómine,
nihil est innóxium.

Come, Holy Spirit,
and send down from heaven
the ray of your light.
Come, father of the poor,
come, giver of gifts,
come, light of the hearts.

Best consoler,
sweet host of the soul,
sweet refresher.
Rest in work,
cooling in heat,
comfort in crying.

O, most blessed light,
fill the innermost hearts
of your faithful.
Without your power
nothing is in man,
nothing innocent.

Factus est Repente

Factus est repente de coelo sonus,
tamquam advenientis, ubi
erant sedentes, alleluia:
et repleti sunt omnes Spiritu
Sancto,
loquentes magnalia Dei, alleluia,
alleluia.

Suddenly there came a sound from
heaven,
as of a mighty wind coming where
they were sitting, alleluia:
and they were filled with the Holy
Ghost,
speaking the wonderful works of
God, alleluia, alleluia.

CORPUS CHRISTI

O Lord I am Not Worthy

O Lord, I am not worthy
That Thou should'st come to me,
But speak the words of comfort,
My spirit healed shall be.

And humbly I receive Thee,
the bridegroom of my soul,
No more my sin to grieve Thee,
nor fly Thy sweet control.

O Sacrament most holy,
O Sacrament divine!
All praise and all thanksgiving
Be ev'ry moment Thine.

O Deus Ego Amo Te

O Deus, ego amo te,
Nec amo te ut salves me,
Nec quod qui te non diligent,
Æterno igne pereunt.
Ex cruce lingo germinat,
Qui pectus amor occupant,
Ex pennis unde brachiis,
Ad te amandum arripes. Amen.

My God, I love Thee, not because
I hope for heaven thereby;
Nor yet since they who love Thee not
Must burn eternally.
Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and
spear,
And manifold disgrace. Amen.

FINAL

Tu Gloria Jerusalem

Tu gloria Jerusalem,
Tu laetitia Israel,
Tu es Bethlehem gemma,
Oliva Nazareth:
O sancta, O prae electa,
O Virgo Maria.

Thou art the glory of Jerusalem.
Thou art the joy of Israel,
Thou art the gem of Bethlehem,
Olive of Nazareth:
O holy, O chosen one,
O Virgin Mary.

Veni Creator Spiritus,
Mentes tuorum visita,
Imple superna gratia
Quae Tu creasti pectora.

Qui Paraclitus diceris,
Donum Dei altissimi,
Fons vivus, ignis, caritas,
Et spiritalis unctio.

Tu septiformis munere,
Dextrae Dei Tu digitus,
Tu rite promissum Patris,
Sermone ditas guttura.

Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus,
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpetim.

Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus,
Ductore sic Te praevio,
Vitemus omne noxium.

Per Te sciamus, da, Patrem,
Noscamus atque Filium,
Te utriusque Spiritum
Credamus omni tempore.

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,
and in our hearts take up Thy rest;
come with Thy grace and heav'nly aid,
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

O Comforter, to Thee we cry,
Thou heav'nly gift of God most high,
Thou Fount of life, and Fire of love,
and sweet anointing from above.

O Finger of the hand divine,
the sevenfold gifts of grace are thine;
true promise of the Father thou,
who dost the tongue with power endow.

Thy light to every sense impart,
and shed thy love in every heart;
thine own unfailing might supply
to strengthen our infirmity.

Drive far away our ghostly foe,
and thine abiding peace bestow;
if thou be our preventing Guide,
no evil can our steps betide.

Praise we the Father and the Son
and Holy Spirit with them One;
and may the Son on us bestow
the gifts that from the Spirit flow.

1. Te, Joseph, celebrent agmina
cœlitum,
Te cuncti resonent christiadum chori,
Qui clarus meritis, junctus es inclytæ
Casto fœdere Virgini.
2. Almo cum tumidam germine
conjugem
Admirans, dubio tangeris anxius,
Afflatu superi Flamini Angelus
Conceptum puerum docet.
3. Tu natum Dominum stringis, ad
exteras
Ægypti profugum tu sequeris plagas;
Amissum Solymis quæris, et invenis,
Miscens gaudia fletibus.
4. Post mortem reliquos mors pia
consecrat,
Palmamque emeritos gloria suscipit:
Tu vivens, Superis par, frueris Deo,
Mira sorte beatior.
5. Nobis, summa Trias, parce
precantibus,
Da Joseph meritis sidera scandere:
Ut tandem liceat nos tibi perpetim
Gratum promere canticum.

1. Let Angels chant thy praise, pure spouse of purest Bride,
While Christendom's sweet choirs the gladsome strains
repeat,
To tell thy wondrous fame, to raise the pealing hymn,
Wherewith we all they glory greet.
2. When doubts and bitter fears thy heavy heart oppressed,
And filled thy righteous soul with sorrow and dismay,
An Angel quickly came, the wondrous secret told,
And drove thy anxious griefs away.
3. Thy arms thy new-born Lord, with tender joy embrace;
Him then to Egypt's Land thy watchful care doth bring;
Him in the Temple's courts once lost thou dost regain,
And 'mid thy tears dost greet thy King.
4. Not till death's pangs are o'er do others gain their crown,
But, Joseph, unto thee the blessed lot was given
While life did yet endure, thy God to see and know,
As do the Saints above in heaven.
5. Grant us, great Trinity, for Joseph's holy sake,
In highest bliss and love, above the stars to reign,
That we in joy with him may praise our loving God,
And sing our glad eternal strain.

Dies iræ, dies illa
Solvat sæclum in favilla,
Teste David cum Sibylla.

Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando Judex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus!

Tuba mirum spargens sonum,
Per sepulchra regionum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.

Mors stupebit et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Judicanti responsura.

Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus judicetur.

Judex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.

Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus,
Cum vix justus sit securus?

Rex tremendæ majestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.

Recordare, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ:
Ne me perdas illa die.

The day of wrath, on that day,
It will dissolve the world into glowing ashes,
As attested to by David with Sibyl.

What trembling there will be,
When the Judge shall come,
To examine all in strict justice.

The trumpet's wondrous call resounding,
In tombs throughout the world,
Gathering everyone toward the throne.

Death and nature shall stand amazed,
When creation rises from the dead again,
To give an answer to its Judge.

The written book will be brought forth,
In which everything is contained,
From which the world shall be judged.

So when the Judge is seated,
Whatever (sin) is hidden will be made known,
Nothing shall go unpunished.

What shall I, a wretch, say at that time,
What advocate shall I ask (to plead for me),
When even the righteous are not carefree.

King of awesome majesty,
Who, gives to those to be saved,
The grace of salvation.

Remember, Holy Jesus,
That I am the reason for your (mortal) journey:
Do not cast me aside on that day.

Quærens me, sedisti lassus:
Redemisti Crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.

Iuste Judex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis,
Ante diem rationis.

Ingemisco, tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus:
Supplicanti parce, Deus.

Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.

Preces meæ non sunt dignæ;
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perenni cremer igne.

Inter oves locum præsta.
Et ab hædis me sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.

Confutatis maledictis,
Flammis acribus addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.

Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis,
Gere curam mei finis.

Lacrimosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla,
Judicandus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus:

Pie Jesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem. Amen.

Seeking me, You sat down wearily:
You redeemed me suffering on The Cross.
Let such toil not be in vain.

Honored Judge of vengeance,
Grant me forgiveness,
Before the day of reckoning.

I moan as one condemned:
My face blushing for my sins:
Spare (your) servant, (Oh) God.

You who absolved Mary (Magdalen),
And heard (the prayer) of the thief,
(You) have given me hope.

My prayers are not worthy;
But You, (please) deal kindly with me.
(So that) I will not burn in the eternal fire.

Give me a place among the sheep,
And separate me from the goats,
Setting me on your right side.

When the cursed have been silenced,
Sentenced to searing flames,
Call me among the blessed.

Praying humbly and prostrate,
A penitent heart like cold, heavy ashes,
Arrange the care of me at my end.

(On) that sorrowful day,
Those rising from the glowing ashes,
(The) accused man to be judged.
Spare them, Oh God:

Holy Jesus, Oh Lord,
Grant them peace.
Amen.