

A manual of
Catholic hymns
AEB 3361 (Dev)

Hymns

Way of Cross

Communion
Prayers

A Manual

of

Catholic Hymns

Arranged According to the Seasons and
Principal Feasts of the Year. Way of the
Cross and Communion Prayers.

WHERE MUSIC CAN BE OBTAINED

St. Mark's Hymnal.

St. Gregory's Hymnal.

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Cantate-Singenberger.

Manual of Catholic Hymns.

Cum Permissu Superiorum.

March 3, 1936

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1. DROP DOWN DEW

Drop down dew, O gracious Heaven!
 Let the clouds rain down the Just!
 Let the earth bud forth the Savior!
 In Thy promise, Lord, we trust!
 Thus the Patriarchs were crying
 When the earth in bondage sighing,
 |:Sought in vain for heaven's gate
 Closed by sin and Satan's hate.:|

But the Father moved with pity,
 Fallen man a Savior gave;
 Sent His Son, His sole-begotten,
 Adam's guilty race to save.
 Gabriel, the message bearing,
 Hears the Virgin meek declaring:
 |:Lo! The handmaid of the Lord,
 Be fulfilled Thy blessed word.:|

2. O COME, EMMANUEL

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
 Thou hope of captive Israel!
 We pray in lonely exile here
 For Thee, O Savior, to appear.

Chorus

Rejoice, rejoice, O Israel,
 To Thee shall come Emmanuel.

O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
 Our spirits by Thine advent here.
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
 And sin's dark shadow put to flight.

Chorus

O come, Thou Key of David's home,
 Unlock the gates of heaven's dome.
 And send Thy angels to prepare
 Thy royal way, which leads us there.

Chorus

3.

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night, holy night!
 Bethlehem sleeps yet what light
 Floats around the holy pair;
 Songs of Angels fill the air,
 Strains of heavenly peace,
 Strains of heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night!
 Shepherds first see the light,
 Hear the Alleluias ring;
 Which the Angel chorus sing,
 "Christ the Saviour has come,"
 "Christ the Saviour has come!"

4.

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful,
 Joyful and triumphant;
 O come ye, O come ye
 To Bethlehem!
 Come and behold Him
 Born the King of Angels:

O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him,
 Christ the Lord.

Forsaking the sheepfold,
 To His lowly cradle
 Obedient and swiftly
 Run the shepherd throng;
 Bounding with gladness
 Let our footsteps follow:

O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him,
 Christ the Lord.

5. O HOLY NIGHT

O holy night the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth,
Long lay the world in sin and sorrow pining,
Till He appear'd, and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Chorus

Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born
O night divine! O night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of star so sweetly gleaming,
Then came the wise men from th' Orient land.
To see the King who made earth's lowliest choices,
Yea, chose His throne a manger all forlorn.

Chorus

Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born
O night divine! O night, O night divine!

6. DEAR LITTLE ONE! HOW SWEET THOU ART

Dear Little One! how sweet Thou art,
Thine eyes so brightly shine;
So bright, they almost seem to speak.
When Mary's looks meet Thine!
How faint and feeble is Thy cry,
Like plaint of harmless dove,
When Thou dost murmur in Thy sleep.
Of sorrow and of love.

When Mary bids Thee sleep, Thou sleep'st,
Thou wakest when she calls;
Thou are content upon her lap,

Or in the rugged stalls.
 Simplest of Babes! with what a grace
 Thou dost Thy Mother's will;
 Thine infant fashions well betray
 The God-head's hidden skill.

When Joseph takes Thee in his arms
 And smooths Thy little cheek,
 Thou lookest up into his face
 So helpless and so meek,
 Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be,
 A thing of smiles and tears;
 Yet! Thou art God, and heav'n and earth
 Adore Thee with their fears.

7. CAROL, SWEETLY CAROL

Carol, sweetly carol,
 A Saviour born today;
 Bear the joyful tidings,
 Oh, bear them far away.
 Carol, sweetly carol,
 Till earth's remotest bound
 Shall hear the mighty chorus,
 And echo back the sound.

Chorus

Carol, sweetly carol,
 Carol sweetly today,
 Bear the joyful tidings,
 Oh, bear them far away.

Carol, sweetly carol,
 As when the angel throng,
 O'er the vales of Judah,
 Awoke the heavenly song.
 Carol, sweetly carol,
 Good will, and peace, and love,
 Sing glory in the highest
 To God who reigns above.

Chorus

8.

LOVELY INFANT

Lovely Infant! Baby blessed!
Sweet and dearest Jesus mine;
See, we now invite Thee fondly
Come to make our hearts all Thine.

Tarry not in rugged stable
In the cold and chilly night;
For these arms are warm and willing
And in welcome open wide.

Oh, we know Thy endless mercy,
Though Thou art so weak and small;
May we call Thee humbly, trusting
The Redeemer for us all!

9. SWEET NAME WHICH MAKES THE DYING LIVE

Sweet name, which makes the dying live,
Which gives the blind their sight,
The source of all my faith, my hope,
My safety, and my light!

Chorus

O Mary! teach me to pronounce
That name of names most dear;
And softly bend adoring head,
When Jesus' name I hear.

Sweet name, which bids temptation fly,
And baffles Satan's power;
What name like thine can bear me up
In death's appalling hour!

On Mary's lips, o'er Bethlehem's crib,
That name of sweetness clung,
And I can learn its accents best,
From her transported tongue.

10.

O COME AND MOURN

O come and mourn with me awhile;
 See, Mary calls us to her side;
 Oh come and let us mourn with her:
 Jesus our Love is crucified!
 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
 While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
 Ah! look how patiently he hangs,
 Jesus our Love is crucified.

How fast His hands and feet are nailed,
 His blessed tongue with thirst is tied!
 His failing eyes are blind with blood:
 Jesus our Love is crucified!
 His Mother cannot reach His face;
 She stands in helplessness beside
 Her heart is martyred with her son's
 Jesus our Love is crucified.

11.

O SACRED HEAD SURROUNDED

O Sacred Head surrounded
 By crown of piercing thorn!
 O bleeding Head so wounded,
 Reviled and put to scorn!
 Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
 The glow of life decays,
 Yet angel hosts adore Thee,
 And tremble as they gaze.

I see Thy strength and vigor
 All failing in the strife,
 And death with cruel rigor
 Bereaving Thee of life;
 Oh! agony and dying!
 O love to sinners free!
 Jesus all grace supplying,
 Oh, turn Thy face on me.

In this Thy bitter Passion,
 Good Shepherd, think of me,

With Thy most sweet compassion,
 Unworthy though I be;
 Beneath Thy cross abiding,
 Forever would I rest,
 In Thy dear love confiding,
 And with Thy presence blest.

12. ECCE HOMO, SEE THE SAVIOUR

Ecce homo, see the Saviour,
 Scourged by Pilate's stern command;
 Those He loved and blessed and toiled for,
 Void of pity 'round Him stand.
 No complaining sound escapes Him,
 Neither murmurs, groans nor sighs;
 But a world of bitter anguish,
 Looks from His forgiving eyes.

Ecce homo, robed in purple,
 By His blood more deeply dyed;
 Crowned with thorns, a reed His sceptre,
 While the cruel Jews deride.
 See the crimson drops outgushing
 O'er His sacred temple fall;
 While the crowd, untouched by pity,
 For His death more loudly call.

13. FAITHFUL CROSS

Faithful cross, O tree all beauteous,
 Tree all peerless and divine!
 Not a grove on earth can show us,
 Such a flow'r and leaf as thine.
 Sweet the nails and sweet the wood,
 Laden with so sweet a load.
 Sweet the nails and sweet the wood,
 Laden with so sweet a load.

Lofty tree, bend down thy branches,
 To embrace thy sacred load;
 Oh, relax the native tension,

Of that all too rigid wood.
 Gently, gently, bear the members,
 Of the dying King and God.
 Gently, gently, bear the members,
 Of the dying King and God.

14. **O PRECIOUS BLOOD**

O Precious Blood! Redeeming Flood!
 From Jesus' sacred feet!
 O flow upon our sinful hearts
 To heal the wounds from Satan's darts.

O Precious Blood! Redeeming Flood!
 From Jesus' sacred hands
 Upon us come, we cry to thee!
 From Satan's bondage set us free!

O Precious Blood! Redeeming Flood!
 From Jesus' sacred side!
 Come sign us as the Saviour's own;
 And claim us at the Father's throne.

15. **O MY JESUS**

O my Jesus, who has bound Thee
 Fast with ropes so cruelly?

Chorus

Thou, ungrateful soul, art guilty.
 Spare, O Lord, and pardon me!

O my Jesus, who with scourges
 Tore Thy flesh and wounded Thee?

Chorus

O my Jesus, who has plaited
 Thorns into a crown for Thee?

Chorus

O my Jesus, who has ventured
 With the Cross to burden Thee?
 Chorus

O my Jesus, who has nailed Thee
 To the Cross on Calvary?
 Chorus

O my Jesus, who has given
 In Thy thirst but gall to Thee?
 Chorus

O my Jesus, who has opened
 With the lance Thy side for me?
 Chorus

16. IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

In the hour of trial, Jesus, be with me;
 Lest by base denial I depart from Thee;
 When Thou see'st me waver, With a look recall
 Not for fear or favor Suffer me to fall.

Should Thy mercy send me Sorrows, toil and woe;
 Or should pain attend me On my path below;
 Grant that I may never Fail Thy hand to see
 Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.

With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm;
 Or its sordid treasures Spread to work me harm;
 Bring to my remembrance Sad Gethsemane,
 Or, in darker semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.

17. STABAT MATER

I.

At the cross her station keeping
 Stood the mournful mother weeping
 Close to Jesus to the last.

II.

Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,
 All His bitter anguish bearing,
 Now at length the sword has passed.

III.

Oh! how sad and sore distressed,
Was that mother highly blessed,
Of the sole begotten One.

IV.

Christ above in torments hangs,
She beneath beholds the pangs,
Of her dying glorious Son!

V.

Is there one who could not weep,
Whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear mother to behold?

VI.

Can the human heart refrain,
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold?

VII.

Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender child,
All with bloody scourges rent.

VIII.

For the sins of His own nation,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His spirit forth He sent.

IX.

O! thou Mother fount of love
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord.

X.

Make me feel as thou hast felt,
Make my soul to glow and melt,
With the love of Christ, my Lord.

XI.

Holy Mother! pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew,
Of my Saviour crucified.

XII.

Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.

XIII.

Let me mingle tears with thee,
Mourning Him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live.

XIV.

By the cross with thee to stay,
There with thee to weep and pray,
Is all I ask of thee to give.

XV.

Virgin of all Virgins best,
Listen to my fond request,
Let me share thy grief divine.

XVI.

Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of thine.

XVII.

Wounded with His every wound,
Steep my soul till it hath swooned
In His very blood away;

XVIII.

Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In His awful judgment day.

XIX.

Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence,
Be Thy Mother my defense,
Be Thy cross my victory;

XX.

While my body here decays,
May my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in paradise with Thee.

Amen.

18. CHRIST, THE LORD, IS RISEN TODAY

Christ, the Lord, is ris'n today,
 Christians, haste your vows to pay;
 Offer ye your praises meet
 At the Paschal Victim's feet.
 For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,
 Sinless in the sinner's stead;
 Christ, the Lord, is ris'n on high,
 Now He lives no more to die!

Christ, the Victim undefiled,
 Man to God hath reconciled;
 When in strange and awful strife
 Met together death and life;
 Christians on this happy day
 Haste with joy your vows to pay,
 Christ, the Lord, is ris'n on high:
 Now He lives no more to die!

19. WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING

"Welcome, happy morning!"
 Age to age shall say:
 Hell today is vanquished,
 Heav'n is won today!
 Lo! the Dead is living,
 God for evermore!
 Him, their true Creator,
 All His works adore!
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

Maker and Redeemer,
 Life and Health of all,
 Thou, from heav'n beholding
 Human nature's fall,
 Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
 Manhood to deliver,
 Manhood didst put on.
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

20.

PRAISE TO CHRIST

Praise to Christ, the mighty Victor
 Over death on Golgotha!
 From the tomb He hath arisen,
 We are saved! Alleluia!
 Let the strains of joyful singing,
 Rise to heaven, loudly ringing.

Alleluia! Jesus lives! Jesus lives! Jesus lives!

Death where is thy sting and sorrow?
 Where thy victory, O Grave?
 Christ is risen in His glory!
 Satan can no more enslave.
 Hope has dawned on all creation,
 Thank the Lord for your salvation.

Alleluia! Jesus lives! Jesus lives! Jesus lives!

21.

BE JOYFUL, MARY

Be joyful, Mary, heav'nly Queen,
 Be joyful, Mary!
 Now let thine eyes with gladness beam.
 Alleluia! O pray for us Maria!

Whom thou didst bear by heaven's grace,
 Be joyful, Mary!
 Did all our guilt and sin efface.
 Alleluia! O pray for us Maria!

The Lord has risen from the dead,
 Be joyful, Mary!
 He rose with might, as He had said.
 Alleluia! O pray for us Maria!

O pray to God, thou Virgin fair,
 Be joyful, Mary!
 That He our souls to heaven bear.
 Alleluia! O pray for us Maria!

22.

COME HOLY GHOST

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,
 To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

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,
 The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

23.

O BREAD OF HEAVEN

O Bread of Heav'n! beneath this veil,
 Thou dost my very God conceal;
 My Jesus, dearest treasure hail!
 I love Thee and adoring kneel.
 Each loving soul by Thee is fed
 With Thine own self in form of bread,
 With Thine own self in form of bread.

O Food of Life! Thou Who dost give,
 The pledge of immortality,
 I live; no, 'tis not I that live;
 God gives me life, God lives in me;
 He feeds my soul, He guides my ways,
 And ev'ry grief with joy repays,
 And ev'ry grief with joy repays.

24.

HUMBLY I ADORE THEE

Humbly I adore Thee, hidden Deity,
 Which beneath these figures art concealed from me;
 Wholly in submission Thee my spirit hails,
 For in contemplating Thee it wholly fails.

Chorus

Lord eternal, Bread supernal, Gentle Savior!
 Give Thou increase of faith to all that trust in Thee.

Taste, and touch, and vision in Thee are deceived;
But the hearing only may be well believed.
I believe whatever God's own Son averred,
Nothing can be truer than Truth's very word.

On the cross lay hidden but Thy Deity;
Here is also hidden Thy Humanity:
But in both believing, and confessing, Lord,
Ask I what the dying thief of Thee implored.

25. JESUS, THOU ART COMING

Jesus, Thou art coming, Holy as Thou art,
Thou, the God Who made me, to my sinful heart.
Jesus, I believe it, on Thy only word;
Kneeling I adore Thee as my King and Lord.

Who am I, my Jesus? That Thou com'st to me?
I have sinned against Thee, often thoughtlessly;
I am very sorry I have caused Thee pain,
I will never, never, wound Thy heart again.

Put Thy kind arms 'round me, feeble as I am;
Thou art my Good Shepherd, I, Thy little lamb;
Since Thou comest, Jesus, now to be my Guest,
I can trust Thee always, Lord, for all the rest.

Dearest Lord, I love Thee with my whole, whole heart,
Not for what Thou givest, but for what Thou art.
Come, oh, come, sweet Saviour, Come to me and stay,
For I want Thee, Jesus, more than I can say.

Ah! what gift or present, Jesus, can I bring?
I have nothing worthy of my God and King;
But Thou art my Shepherd, I, Thy little lamb;
Take myself, dear Jesus, all I have and am.

Take my body, Jesus, eyes and ears and tongue;
Never let them, Jesus, help to do Thee wrong.
Take my heart and fill it full of love for Thee;
All I have I give Thee, give Thyself to me.

26.

JUST FOR TODAY

Lord, for tomorrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin;
Just for today.

Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for today.

Let me be slow to do my will
Prompt to obey;
Help me to sacrifice myself
Just for today.

Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips
Just for today.

Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season gay;
Let me be faithful to Thy grace
Just for today.

Lord, for tomorrow and its needs
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me Lord,
Just for today.

27.

LOVE OF JESUS

O come, my sweet Saviour,
In this heart recline,
Thou knowest, my Jesus,
'Twill ever be Thine.

Chorus

O God of love, my soul's sweet delight,
Keep ever thy child from sin's dreary night.

Loved mother, beg Jesus
To list to my call,
For He is my Saviour,
My God, and my all.

My heart joins those angels
That come from above
To sing 'round this altar
Hosannas of love.

Then come, my sweet Saviour,
Ne'er more to depart;
Thy home is my bosom,
Thy altar my heart.

28. O WHAT COULD MY JESUS DO MORE?

O! what could my Jesus do more,
Or what greater blessings impart,
O silence my soul and adore,
And press Him still nearer thy heart.
'Tis here from my labor I'll rest,
Since He makes my poor heart His abode,
To Him all my cares I'll address
And speak to the heart of my God.

In life and in death Thou art mine,
My Saviour, I'm sealed with Thy blood,
Till eternity on me doth shine,
I'll live on the flesh of my God.
In Jesus triumphant I'll live,
In Jesus triumphant I'll die,
The terrors of death calmly brave,
In His bosom breathe out my last sigh.

29. IN THIS SACRAMENT SWEET JESUS

In this Sacrament, sweet Jesus,
Thou dost give Thy Flesh and Blood,
With Thy soul and God head also,
As our own most precious food.

Yes, dear Jesus, I believe it,
 And Thy presence I adore;
 And with all my heart I love Thee,
 May I love Thee more and more.

30. **JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME**

Jesus, Jesus, come to me,
 O, how much I long for Thee!
 Come, Thou, of all friends the best,
 Take possession of my breast.

Chorus

Comfort my poor soul distress'd,
 Come and dwell within my breast.
 O how oft I sigh for Thee!
 Jesus, Jesus, come to me.

Empty is all worldly joy,
 Ever mixed with some alloy.
 Give me my true Sovereign Good,
 Jesus, Thy Own Flesh and Blood.

Chorus

Comfort my poor soul distress'd,
 Come and dwell within my breast.
 O how oft I sigh for Thee!
 Jesus, Jesus, come to me.

31. **O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY**

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

And humbly I'll receive Thee,
 The Bridegroom of my soul,
 No more by sin to grieve Thee,
 Or fly Thy sweet control.

Mighty, Eternal Spirit,
Unworthy tho' I be
Prepare me to receive Him
And trust the Word to me.

32. PEACE BE STILL! OUR GOD IS DWELLING

Peace be still! our God is dwelling
Silent on His altar throne;
Let us kneel, our bosoms swelling,
With a joy but seldom known.
Heart of Jesus, come we hither,
With our burdens meekly in,
From a world where spirits wither,
From a world whose breath is sin.

Chorus

Heart of Jesus! strength supernal!
Send us power from above;
Heart of Jesus! light eternal!
Fill our souls with light and love!

Thou hast called the heavy laden,
Called the poor, the frail to Thee,
See us then, O Son of Maiden!
None could poorer, frailer be.
Thou dost know the woes and weakness
Of a nature prone to ill,
Heart of mercy! Heart of meekness!
Be our shield, our succor still!

33. O JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD

O Jesus, Jesus, Dearest Lord,
Forgive me if I say,
For very love, Thy sacred Name,
A thousand times a day,
I love Thee so I know not how
My transports to control;
Thy love is like a burning fire
Within my very soul.

O wonderful! that Thou shouldst let
 So vile a heart as mine
 Love Thee with such a love as this,
 And make so free with Thine.
 The craft of this wise world of ours,
 Poor wisdom seems to me;
 Ah! dearest Jesus I have grown,
 Childish with love of Thee.

34. **JESUS, TEACH ME HOW TO PRAY**

Jesus teach me how to pray,
 Suffer not my tho'ts to stray,
 Send distractions far away,
 Sweet Holy Child.

Let me not be rude or wild,
 Make me humble, meek and mild,
 Pure as angels undefiled.
 Sweet Holy Child.

35. **JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL**

Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All!
 How can I love Thee as I ought?
 And how revere this wondrous gift,
 So far surpassing hope and thought?

Chorus

Sweet Sacrament! we Thee adore,
 O make us love Thee more and more,
 O make us love Thee more and more.

Had I but Mary's sinless heart
 To love Thee with my dearest King,
 O with what bursts of fervent praise
 Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

Chorus

Sweet Sacrament! we Thee adore,
 O make us love Thee more and more,
 O make us love Thee more and more.

36. I AM SO HAPPY, SWEET JESUS

I am so happy, sweet Jesus, Because Thou art coming to me;
Thy Flesh and Thy Blood to give me to nourish and sanctify me.

Take me and keep me, sweet Jesus, I give myself wholly to Thee.

Take me and keep me, sweet Jesus, I give myself wholly to Thee.

O, welcome, welcome, sweet Jesus, Thou knowest I've long yearned for Thee.

Now I am so thrillingly happy because Thou art coming to me.
Take me and keep me, etc.

37. O SACRAMENT BLESSED

O Sacrament Blessed, most holy, most fair,
That God in His mercy for me doth prepare;
Though sick and unclean and despised I may be,
The pure Bread of Heaven is broken for me.

O Christ, Who dost call me before Thee to kneel,
Accept my contrition, my misery heal,
O cleanse from defilement, without and within,
Enlighten my blindness, forgive all my sin.

Thy Body and Blood, it is mine to receive,
My sorrow, my sin and my shame to relieve,
O God, make me worthy, for great is my need,
Through Christ Who redeems me; In His name I plead.

38. DEAR SACRED HEART

Dear Sacred Heart, Sweet Sacred Heart,
Burning and yearning with pity for sinners,
Dear Sacred Heart, Sweet Sacred Heart,
Lay Thy pierced hand in its peace on my soul.

Chorus

Heart of Our Saviour, we adore, we implore,
Grace to love Thee more and more.

Heart of Our Lord, Heart most adored,
Tenderly calling the sheep that is weary,
Heart meek and kind, Light of the blind,
Gather Thy lambs ere they stray from the fold.

Dear Sacred Heart, Pierced with a dart,
Hearts that are cold, that are dark, that are lonely,
Safe on Thy breast, Soon may they rest;
Bring them in mercy to heavenly peace.

39. TO PRAISE THE HEART OF JESUS

To praise the Heart of Jesus
My heart exultant sing
To heaven's vaults ascending
The chorus loud shall ring:
May grateful hearts adore
And praise Thee evermore
O Sacred Heart of Jesus
Forever more and more.

O Heart of Jesus wounded
Upon the cross for me
To open the font of mercy,
My soul from sin to free.

O Heart for me outpouring
O stream of Precious Blood
Lo! from the cross 'tis flowing
Salvation's sacred blood.

40. I PLACE MY TRUST IN THEE

O Sacred Heart of Jesus,
I place my trust in Thee:
Whatever may befall me,
Tho' dark the hour may be:
In all my joys, in all my woes,
Tho' naught but grief I see;
O Sacred Heart of Jesus
"I place my trust in Thee!"

When those I love have passed away,
And I am sore distressed,
Oh! Sacred Heart of Jesus,
I fly to Thee for rest!
In all my trials, great or small,
My confidence shall be
Unshaken, as I cry, dear Lord:
"I place my trust in Thee!"

This is my one, sweet pray'r, dear Lord!
My faith, my trust, my love;
But most of all in that last hour,
When death points up Above.
Ah, then, sweet Saviour, may Thy Face
Smile on my soul set free;
Oh, may I cry in rapturous love:
"I've placed my trust in Thee!"

41. I OFFER THEE, DEAR JESUS

I offer Thee, Dear Jesus,
Each action of today;
My prayers, my work, my suff'rings,
Accept them now, I pray.

I offer Thee, dear Jesus,
The moments as they pass;
I join my feeble heart's desire
With Thine in Holy Mass.

And while Thy Heart, dear Jesus,
For sinners ever pleads,
I offer Thee through Mary
A decade of her beads.

I offer Thee, dear Jesus,
Oh, who could offer more?
Thyself in sweet Communion,
The Heart which I adore.

And to Thine own, dear Jesus,
My poor heart closely bind;
In love and reparation,
For sins of all mankind.

Then take my gifts, dear Jesus,
Take all I have to give;
Oh, would that I could give my life,
Within Thy Heart to live.

42.

ALL FOR THEE

All for Thee, O Heart of Jesus,
All for Thee eternally;
Naught for me, O Heart of Jesus,
Save to be beloved of Thee.
Thou hast taught me in my sorrow
Where alone the heart finds rest;
I have learned 'tis sweet to suffer,
Pillowed on Thy Sacred Breast.

“Take from me, O Heart of Jesus,
All that holds me back from Thee,”
Was the prayer I long since whispered;
“Well, full well,” Thou hast answered me.
Every hope once fondly cherished,
One by one I've seen depart;
Then earth had for me no sunshine
Save alone Thy Sacred Heart.

All for Thee, O Heart of Jesus,
All for Thee in life and death;
All for Thee, dear Heart of Jesus,
Till my latest dying breath.
All for Thee in joy and sorrow,
Be my soul's unceasing song;
All for Thee my song unending
As eternity rolls on.

43. TO JESUS' HEART ALL BURNING

To Jesus' Heart all burning
With fervent love for men
My heart with fondest yearning
Shall raise the joyful strain.

Refrain

While ages course along,
Blest be with loudest song
The Sacred Heart of Jesus
By ev'ry heart and tongue,
The Sacred Heart of Jesus
By ev'ry heart and tongue.

O Heart for me on fire,
With love no man can speak,
My yet untold desire,
God gives me for Thy sake.

44. O SACRED HEART! O LOVE DIVINE

O Sacred Heart! O Love Divine!
Do keep us near to Thee;
And make our love so like to Thine
That we may holy be.

Chorus

Heart of Jesus we implore, O Heart of Love Divine!
Make us love Thee more and more, Make us always Thine.

O Temple pure! O House of gold!
Our heaven here below!
What sweet delights, what wealth untold,
From Thee do ever flow.

Chorus

Heart of Jesus we implore, Heart of Love Divine!
Make us love Thee more and more, Make us always Thine.

45. I NEED THEE, HEART OF JESUS

I need Thee, Heart of Jesus,
 I need a friend like Thee,
 A friend to soothe and pity,
 A friend to care for me.
 Sweet Jesus keep me near Thee,
 Close by Thee all the day,
 Permit me not, e'en though I would,
 From Thy lov'd side to stray.

I need Thee, Heart of Jesus,
 To feel each anxious care,
 To tell to Thee my every want,
 And all my sorrows share.
 Uphold me then, sweet Jesus,
 My tottering footsteps guide,
 And tho' I fall, ten thousand times,
 I'll fear not, but confide.

46. O WONDROUS MYSTERY OF HIS LOVE

O wondrous mystery of His love That Christ to us doth give,
 To hold us close to things above, To teach us how to live,
 The grace of life it doth supply, Such joy it doth impart,
 The strength to live, in peace to die, O loving Sacred Heart.

In Thee alone our trust shall be, In Thee is ev'ry grace,
 When fears distress, we turn to Thee, Our shield, our hiding
 place,
 To ever feel Thy sacred pow'r, All glorious as Thou art,
 Our guide and stay through ev'ry hour, O loving Sacred Heart.

Though poor and humble matters not, It matters not our
 need,
 Though sin hath left its cruel blot, Our only plea, our need,
 In pity Thou wilt hear our cry, Though we are far apart,
 Nor ever will our hope deny, O loving Sacred Heart.

47. IMMACULATE MARY

Immaculate Mary! Our hearts are on fire;
That title so wondrous fills all our desire!

Chorus

Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!
Ave, Ave, Maria! Amen.

We pray for God's glory, May His kingdom come;
We pray for His vicar, Our Father, and Rome.

We pray for our Mother, the Church upon earth
And bless, sweetest Lady, The land of our birth.

48. O MARY, VIRGIN HOLY

O Mary, Virgin holy, From sin forever free,
Our love and service lowly We gladly bring to thee,
Thy innocence adoring, Thy purity so fair,
Thy love and aid imploring, O Mary, hear our pray'r.

O Mary, Mother tender, We who are torn and tried,
Our hearts to thee surrender, O keep us by thy side.
Thou who no evil knowing Yet sorrows for our fall,
Thy love and care bestowing, O Mary, help us all.

What words can ever measure Such innocence as thine,
Such peace beyond all treasure, O gift of grace divine!
To know no degradation, Of sin to feel no stain,
To triumph o'er temptation, And now in Heav'n to reign

49. HAIL, SWEET VIRGIN

Hail, sweet Virgin, pure and holy, Help of all who call on thee;
Hearken to thy children lowly, Help us, help, we cry to thee.
Free us from all sin and sadness, Fill our hearts with peace
and gladness;
O sweet Mother, ever help, O sweet Mother, ever help.

From all dangers, oh, defend us, Guard us as thy faithful
band;
Let thy blessings e'er attend us, Till we reach the better
land.
Help us combat in temptation, Help us work out our salva-
tion.
O sweet Mother, ever help, O sweet Mother, ever help.

50.

O HEART OF MARY

O Heart of Mary pure and fair, Heart of Mary!
In Adam's fall thou hast no share, Heart of Mary!
Heart all full of love divine, Make me truly to be thine,
Love thee in eternity, Heart all meek, Heart all mild,
Hear, oh, hear thy faithful child.

O chaste abode of fairest love, Heart of Mary!
Thou art the Spouse, the mystic Dove, Heart of Mary!
Chorus: Heart all full of love divine, etc.

O Heart within thy depths so chaste, Heart of Mary!
The hearts of all thy children place, Heart of Mary!
Chorus: Heart all full of love divine, etc.

51.

O MOTHER OF PERPETUAL HELP

We come to thee, dear Mary, To us thine aid impart,
Our need of help and comfort Will move thy Mother's heart.
O Mother of Perpetual Help, O Mother, We place our hope
and trust in thee, our trust in thee,
O Mother of Perpetual Help, Our help and refuge be.

We come to thee, dear Mary, Thy mercy knows no end;
In all our sin and sorrow Thy helping hand extend.

Chorus

O be our guide, dear Mary, Through life's uncertainty
Until we rest in heaven With Jesus and with thee.

Chorus

52. SWEET LADY OF THE SACRED HEART

Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart, Thy peerless Virgin Charms
 Moved Jesus from His heav'nly throne, To rest within thine
 arms.

Exert for us a Mother's care, And us thy children own,
 Prevail with Him to hear our prayer Who chose to be thy Son.

Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart, What joy thy bosom filled,
 When close to thy Infant's heart In gentle pulses thrilled.
 Exert for us, etc.

Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart, Proclaim thy power above,
 From Jesus' wounds send piercing darts, Transfix our souls
 with love.

Exert for us, etc.

53. HAIL, HOLY QUEEN

Hail! Holy Queen enthroned above, O Maria!
 Hail! Mother of mercy and of love, O Maria!
 Triumph all ye Cherubim, Sing with us, ye Seraphim,
 Heaven and earth resound the hymn: Salve, salve, salve
 Regina!

Our life, our sweetness here below, O Maria!
 Our hope in sorrow and in woe, O Maria!

Chorus

Turn then, most gracious advocate, O Maria!
 Towards us thine eyes compassionate, O Maria!

Chorus

54. I LOVE THEE, O MARY

I love thee, O Mary! Thy name I revere
 Sweet Virgin of Virgins, Our Lady most dear!
 My heart with devotion, turns ever to thee;
 For thou art my beacon on life's stormy sea!

I love thee, O Mary! Thy praise I proclaim
 In joy and in sorrow, I call on thy name,
 To thee, O sweet Mother, for refuge I fly,
 When dangers surround me, and tempests are nigh.

I love thee, O Mary! In life and in death;
 Thy sweet name shall whisper, my last dying breath.
 Then leave me not, Mother, till dangers are o'er,
 My anchor cast firmly on heaven's bright shore.

55. QUEEN OF THE ROSARY

Queen of the Rosary! Mother of mercy!
 List to thy children who joy to address thee.
 Teach us all how to pray.
 Lead us on virtue's way;
 Virgin, Mother of mercy!

Queen of the Rosary! Most blessed Lady!
 Joyfully singing our homage we pay thee
 Thou art our Mother dear,
 Whom our hearts revere,
 Virgin, Mother, our Lady!

Queen of the Rosary! Holy Queen fairest!
 Blooming in Paradise, lily the rarest!
 Help us to persevere;
 Blossoms of virtue rear;
 Queen of virgins the fairest!

56. IT IS THE NAME OF MARY

Chorus

It is the name of Mary
 Which we today proclaim;
 Come all ye Mary's children,
 To sing that lovely name.

Come sing that name, dear children,
 It is your Mother's own;

Unite your hearts and praises,
And waft them to her throne.

A name of pow'r and sweetness,
Her name to us so dear,
A name of awe and grandeur,
But grandeur free from fear.

Sweet name all strong yet tender,
That name we love so well,
The joy of earth and heaven,
The fear and dread of hell.

57. O VIRGIN MOTHER

O Virgin Mother, Lady of Good Counsel!
Sweetest picture artists ever drew,
In all doubts I fly to thee for guidance;
Mother, tell me, what am I to do?
By thy face to Jesus' face inclining,
Sheltered safely in thy mantle blue;
By His little arms around thee twining,
Mother, tell me, what am I to do?

Life, alas! is often dark and dreary,
Cheating shadows hide the truth from view;
When my soul is most perplexed and weary,
Mother, tell me, what am I to do?
Plead my cause, for what can He refuse thee?
Get me back His saving grace anew;
Ah! I know thou dost not wish to lose me,
Mother, tell me, what am I to do?

Stir my heart, while gazing on thy features,
With the old, old story ever new,
How our Lord has loved His sinful creatures;
Mother, tell me, what am I to do?
In thy guidance tranquilly reposing,
Now I face my toils and cares anew,
Through this life, and at its awful closing,
Mother, tell me, what am I to do?

58. O HEART OF MARY, PURE AND FAIR

O heart of Mary, pure and fair,
There is no stain in thee;
In Adam's fall thou hast no share,
From sin's control thou'rt free.

Chorus

O heart of Mary, pure and fair,
No beauty can with thine compare;
From ev'ry stain of sin thou'rt free;
O make us pure in heart like thee.

As some fair lily midst the thorns,
Thou 'mongst Eve's daughters art;
Celestial purity adorns,
Thy crystal depths, chaste heart.

Chorus

O heart of Mary, pure and fair,
No beauty can with thine compare;
From ev'ry stain of sin thou'rt free;
O make us pure in heart like thee.

59. ON THIS DAY, O BEAUTIFUL MOTHER

Chorus

On this day, O beautiful (sorrowful) Mother,
On this day we give thee our love.
Near thee, Madonna, fondly we hover,
Trusting thy gentle care to prove.

On this day we ask to share,
Dearest Mother, thy sweet care;
Aid us ere our feet astray
Wander from thy guiding way.

Chorus

On this day, O beautiful (sorrowful) Mother,
On this day we give thee our love.
Near thee, Madonna, fondly we hover,
Trusting thy gentle care to prove.

Queen of angels, deign to hear
Lispings children's humble pray'r;
Young hearts gain, O Virgin pure,
Sweetly to thyself allure.

Chorus

On this day, O beautiful (sorrowful) Mother,
On this day we give thee our love.
Near thee, Madonna, fondly we hover,
Trusting thy gentle care to prove.

60. MARY, DEAREST MOTHER

Mary, dearest Mother, From thy heav'nly height
Look on us thy children, Lost in earth's dark night.

Chorus

Oh we pray thee, lov'd Mary, Mary fondly we entreat,
Guide us to our sweet Saviour, and leave us at His feet.
Mary, shield us from danger, Keep our souls from sin,
Help thy exiled children, heav'n at last to win.

61. HOLY MARY, MOTHER MILD

Holy Mary, Mother mild,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Hear, O hear thy feeble child,
O sweet, sweet Mother!

Chorus

O, exult ye Cherubim!
And rejoice ye Seraphim!

Praise her, praise her,
O praise our spotless Mother!

Tossed on life's tempestuous sea,
O sweet, sweet Mother!
Cast thy tender eyes on me,
O sweet, sweet Mother!

Chorus

O, exult ye Cherubim!
And rejoice ye Seraphim!
Praise her, praise her,
O praise our spotless Mother!

62. HAIL VIRGIN, DEAREST MARY

Refrain

Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary! Our lovely Queen of May,
O spotless blessed Lady, Our lovely Queen of May.

Thy children humbly bending, Surround thy shrine so dear;
With heart and voice ascending, Sweet Mary hear our prayer.

Refrain

Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary! Our lovely Queen of May,
O spotless blessed Lady, Our lovely Queen of May.

Behold earth's blossoms springing In beauteous form and hue;
All nature gladly bringing Her sweetest charms to you.

Refrain

Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary! Our lovely Queen of May,
O spotless blessed Lady, Our lovely Queen of May.

63. 'TIS THE MONTH OF OUR MOTHER

'Tis the month of our Mother,
The blessed and beautiful days,
When our lips and our spirits
Are glowing with love and with praise.

Chorus

All hail! to dear Mary,
The guardian of our way,
To the fairest of Queens,
Be the fairest of seasons, sweet May.

Oh! what peace to her children,
'Mid sorrows and trials to know
That the love of their Mother
Hath ever a solace for woe.

Chorus

All hail! to dear Mary,
The guardian of our way,
To the fairest of Queens,
Be the fairest of seasons, sweet May.

64. HAIL QUEEN OF HEAVEN

Hail, Queen of heav'n, the ocean star,
Guide of the wand'rer here below!
Thrown on life's surge we claim thy care,
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, Star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me!

O gentle, chaste, and spotless maid,
We sinners make our prayers thro' thee,
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, O pray for me!

65. BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST

Bring flow'rs of the fairest, bring flow'rs of the rarest,
 From garden and woodland and hillside and vale;
 Our full hearts are swelling, our glad voices telling
 The praise of the loveliest Rose of the vale.

Chorus .

O Mary! we crown thee with blossoms to-day,
 Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May,
 O Mary we crown thee with blossoms to-day,
 Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May.

Our voices ascending, in harmony blending,
 Oh, thus may our hearts turn, dear Mother, to thee;
 Oh! thus shall we prove thee how truly we love thee,
 How dark without Mary life's journey would be.

Chorus

O Mary! we crown thee with blossoms to-day,
 Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May,
 O Mary we crown thee with blossoms to-day,
 Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May.

66. MOTHER DEAREST, MOTHER FAIREST

Mother dearest, Mother Fairest,
 Help of all who call on thee,
 Virgin purest, brightest, rarest,
 Help us, help, we cry to thee.

Chorus

Mary, help us, help we pray,
 Mary, help us, help we pray,
 Help us in all care and sorrow:
 Mary, help us, help we pray

Help our priests, our virgins holy,
 Help our Pope, long may he reign;

Pray that we who sing thy praises,
 May in heav'n all meet again.

Chorus

Mary, help us, help we pray,
 Mary, help us, help we pray,
 Help us in all care and sorrow:
 Mary, help us, help we pray

67. DAILY, DAILY, SING TO MARY

Daily, daily sing to Mary,
 Sing, my soul, her praises due:
 All her feasts, her actions worship
 With the heart's devotion true.
 Lost in wond'ring contemplation,
 Be her Majesty confess'd;
 Call her Mother, call her Virgin,
 Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

She is mighty to deliver;
 Call her, trust her lovingly,
 When the tempest rages round thee;
 She will calm the troubled sea.
 Gifts of heaven she has given,
 Noble Lady, to our race;
 She, the Queen, who decks her subjects
 With the light of God's own grace.

68. MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME

Mother dear, O pray for me!
 Whilst far from heav'n and thee
 I wander in a fragile bark
 O'er life's tempestuous sea,
 O Virgin Mother, from thy throne,
 So bright in bliss above,
 Protect thy child and cheer my path
 With thy sweet smile of love.

Chorus

Mother dear, remember me, And never cease thy care,
 Till in heaven eternally, Thy love and bliss I share.
 Mother dear, O pray for me!
 Should pleasures siren lay,
 E'er tempt thy child to wander far
 From Virtue's path away.
 When thorns beset life's devious way,
 And darkling waters flow,
 Then Mary aid thy weeping child,
 Thyself a mother show.

Chorus

Mother dear, remember me, And never cease thy care,
 Till in heaven eternally, Thy love and bliss I share.

69.

AVE SANCTISSIMA

Ave, Sanctissima! We lift our souls to thee;
 Ora pro nobis! 'Tis nightfall on the sea.
 Watch us while shadows lie, Far o'er the waters spread;
 Hear the heart's lonely sigh, Thine too had bled.
 Thou that hast look'd on death, Aid us when death is nigh;
 Whisper of heav'n to faith, Sweet Mother, Sweet Mother, hear.

Chorus

Ora pro nobis, The wave must rock our sleep.
 Ora, Mater, ora, Star of the sea.

Ave, Sanctissima! Oh hear thy children's pray'r.
 Audi, Maria! And take us 'neath thy care.
 O thou whose virtues shine with brightest purity,
 Come and each thought refine—Till pure like Thee.
 Oh save our souls from ill; Guard thou our lives from fear;
 Our hearts with graces fill, Sweet Mother, Sweet Mother, hear.

Chorus

Ora pro nobis, The wave must rock our sleep.
 Ora, Mater, ora, Star of the sea.

70. HAIL, QUEEN OF LOVELY BLOOMING MAY

Hail, Queen of lovely blooming May,
O hear our joyful greeting,
And bless this month, its ev'ry day,
And at thy feet our meeting,
O bless this month, its ev'ry day,
And at thy feet our meeting.

To thee, O Mary, we commit
Of souls the garden vernal,
O shelter them and make them fit
To bloom in spring eternal,
O shelter them and make them fit
To bloom in spring eternal.

O keep for us with tender care,
Thou loving Queen and Mother,
The lily flow'r, so pure, so fair,
And lovely like no other,
The lily flow'r, so pure, so fair,
And lovely like no other.

71. DEAR GUARDIAN OF MARY

Dear guardian of Mary! dear nurse of her child!
Life's ways are full weary, the desert is wild;
Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see;
Sweet Spouse of our Lady! we lean upon thee.

For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide,
And Jesus and Mary felt safe at thy side;
Ah! blessed Saint Joseph, how safe should I be,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady! if thou wert with me.

72. HOLY PATRON, THEE SALUTING

Holy Patron, thee saluting,
Here we meet with hearts sincere;
Blest St. Joseph, all uniting,
Call on thee to hear our pray'r.

Chorus

Happy Saint, in bliss adoring
 Jesus, Savior of Mankind;
 Hear thy children thee imploring,
 May we thy protection find.

Thou who faithfully attended
 Him Whom heav'n and earth adore;
 Who with pious care defended
 Mary, Virgin ever pure.

May our fervent pray'rs ascending
 Move thee for our souls to plead;
 May thy smile of peace descending,
 Benedictions on us shed.

73. HAIL! HOLY JOSEPH

Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
 Dear Spouse of Mary, hail!
 Chaste as the lily flower,
 In Eden's peaceful vale.

Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
 Prince of the house of God,
 May His best graces be
 By thy sweet hands bestowed.

Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
 God's choice wert thou alone;
 To thee the Word made flesh
 Was subject as a Son.

74. BLESSED SAINT JOSEPH

Blessed Saint Joseph, though humble thy station,
 Yet what great honor with thine can accord?—
 Thine to watch over the wide world's Salvation,
 Guardian thou of our Savior and Lord.

Faithful wert thou to the trust God appointed,
 Honored above all the great ones of earth,—
 Thou the protector for, God thus anointed,
 Mary, the blest, and the Child from His birth.

Praise to our Infant Saviour,
 Love to His Mother fair,
 Praise to thee, Saint Teresa,
 Oh take us 'neath thy care.

Let fall a shower of roses,
 Send down a rain of grace,
 Make us look up to Jesus
 Adoring His Holy Face.

77. HYMN TO THE LITTLE FLOWER

O blessed Little Flower,
 With joy thy praise we sing!
 How wondrous great thy power
 Dear Spouse of Christ the King.
 Glory to Him who destined thee
 His merciful love to impart,
 ||:Glory forever that thou shouldst be
 So loved of His Sacred Heart.:||

O Blessed Little Flower,
 Thy fragrance ne'er shall cease;
 Let roses in a shower
 Descend from thee, Therese;
 Roses of love, of love like thine,
 Roses of ev'ry grace,
 ||:Happy Therese of the Child Divine,
 The Child and the Holy Face.:||

O Blessed Little Flower,
 Obtain for us, we pray,
 That we may gain rich dower,
 Through thine own little way.
 Scatter thy roses o'er our path,
 Teach us the art divine.
 ||:Ever to live but for Him who hath
 His love and His way made thine.:||

78.

CHRIST OUR KING

O Son of God on high,
 We hail Thee as Our King!
 And blessing Thy sweet name
 Our hymn of love we sing.

Chorus

||:May Jesus Christ be praised
 Our glorious King for aye. :||

Thou art the Prince of Peace
 Our hearts we give to Thee
 O keep them close to thine
 From sin secure and free. Chorus.

Lord God of Love and Light,
 Thy reign is without end
 May heav'n and earth this day
 In loving worship blend. Chorus.

79. HOLY GOD WE PRAISE THY NAME!

Holy God, we praise Thy Name!
 Lord of all, we bow before Thee!
 All on earth Thy sceptre claim,
 All in heav'n above adore Thee:
 Infinite Thy vast domain,
 Everlasting is Thy Name.
 Infinite Thy vast domain,
 Everlasting is Thy Name.

Hark! the loud celestial hymn,
 Angel choirs above are singing!
 Cherubim and Seraphim,
 In unceasing chorus praising;
 Fill the Heav'ns with sweet accord;
 Holy! Holy! Holy Lord.
 Fill the Heav'ns with sweet accord;
 Holy! Holy! Holy Lord.

80.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

O salutaris Hostia

Quae coeli pandis ostium:

Bella premunt hostilia

Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino

Sit sempiterna gloria,

Qui vitam sine termino

Nobis donet in patria.

81.

TANTUM ERGO

Tantum ergo Sacramentum

Veneremur cernui:

Et antiquum documentum

Novo cedat ritui;

Prestet fides supplementum

Sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque

Laus et jubilatio,

Salus, honor, virtus quoque

Sit et benedictio:

Procedenti ab utroque

Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

v. Panem de coelo praestitisti eis. (Alleluia.)

r. Omne delectamentum in se habentem. (Alleluia.)

82.

LAUDATE DOMINUM

Laudate Dominum, omnes gentes: laudate eum, omnes populi:
Quoniam confirmata est super nos, misericordia ejus: et veritas Domini manet in aeternum.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto. Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper; Et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

THE WAY OF THE CROSS

PREPARATORY PRAYER

Merciful Lord! I, a miserable creature, bow down, in profound humility, before Thy Divine Majesty; I adore Thee as my supreme Lord and Master. I believe in Thee, I hope in Thee, I love Thee above all things. I am sorry from the bottom of my heart for having offended Thee who art my only and Supreme Good; but I firmly resolve to amend my life; and although I am unworthy to obtain mercy, yet the sight of Thy holy Cross, on which Thou didst die, inspires me with peace and consolation. I desire therefore to meditate on Thy passion, and will make the Stations in company with Thy sorrowful Mother and my holy Angel Guardian. I will do it to promote Thy honor, and save my soul.

I desire to gain all the indulgences granted to this holy devotion; the first plenary for myself or for the souls in purgatory, particularly for N. N.

O loving Jesus! inflame my cold heart with Thy love, that I may perform this devotion as perfectly as possible, and that I may live and die in union with Thee.

R. Amen.

I. STATION.

Jesus is Condemned to Death

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

The most innocent Jesus, who never committed, nor could commit a sin, is condemned to death, and that the most ignominious death of the cross. Pilate, in order to remain the friend of Caesar, delivers Jesus into the hands of His enemies. O fearful crime! to condemn Innocence to death, and displease God, that one may not displease men.

PRAYER

O innocent Jesus! I did sin, and I am guilty of eternal death: but that I may live Thou acceptest gladly the unjust sentence of death. For whom shall I henceforth live, and whom shall I love, if not Thee, my Lord? Should I desire to please men, I could not be Thy servant. Let me, therefore, rather displease men and the whole world than not to please Thee alone, O Jesus.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

Stabat Mater—Page 13.

II. STATION.

Jesus carries the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

As soon as our divine Redeemer beheld the Cross which He must carry to Calvary, He stretched out, most willingly, His bloody arms, embraced it lovingly, kissed it tenderly, placed it on His bruised shoulders, and carried it joyfully, although He was almost exhausted. I cannot be a friend and follower of Christ, if I refrain from carrying my cross.

PRAYER

O desirable and most beloved cross, which I have to carry in this life! I embrace thee, I kiss thee, I accept thee with joy from the hands of my God. Far be it from me to exult in anything save the Cross of my Lord and Redeemer. By it the world is crucified to me and I to the world. O Jesus! let me participate in Thy beloved Cross and passion that I may be Thine forever.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

III. STATION.

Jesus falls the First Time.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

When our dear Saviour was carrying the Cross, He was so weakened by its heavy weight as to fall exhausted to the ground. Our sins made His Cross so heavy and insupportable; although He desired to carry it, out of His exceeding great love for us.

PRAYER

Beloved Jesus! Thou didst carry my burden and the heavy weight of my sins. Should I not then carry, in union with Thee, my light burden of suffering, and accept the sweet yoke of Thy commandments? O Jesus, I will do this because it is Thy will, and Thou commandest it, saying "Take My yoke upon you, and learn of Me, because I am meek and humble of heart; and you shall find rest to your souls." Oh! raise me, in memory of Thy toilsome fall, and strengthen me, that I may never again fall into mortal sin.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

IV. STATION.

Jesus meets His afflicted Mother.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

How painful and how sad must it not have been for Mary to see her beloved Son laden with the burden of the Cross, covered all over with wounds and blood, driven through the streets by savage executioners! Oh! what unspeakable pains and pangs did not that most tender heart of a mother then

experience! How earnestly did she desire to die instead of Jesus, or, at least, with Him!

PRAYER

O Jesus! O Mary! I am the cause of the pains that rend your hearts. Would to God that my heart could also experience and feel at least some of your sufferings! O Mother! let me participate in the sufferings which you and your Son endured for me, a sinner, that I may obtain, by suffering and by patiently enduring it, the grace to meet you and your beloved Son at the hour of death, when I am about to enter upon my journey to eternity.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

V. STATION.

Simon of Cyrene helps Christ to carry His Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

Simon of Cyrene was compelled to help Christ to carry His Cross, as He was so fatigued and almost without strength. How pleased would Jesus have been, had Simon not been compelled to carry the cross, but have offered his services voluntarily! But remember, beloved soul, Simon was not invited by Christ as you are. Jesus calls you saying, "Take your cross and follow Me;" nevertheless, you refrain from it and carry it reluctantly.

PRAYER

O Jesus! how true is Thy saying: "He who does not take up his cross and follow Me, is not worthy of Me." Behold I join Thee in the Way of the Cross, not with aversion, but willingly; I desire to carry patiently until death the cross which Thou hast already placed upon my shoulders, or which Thou mayest in future place thereon, that I may become worthy of Thee.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

VI. STATION.

Veronica wipes the Face of Jesus.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

Veronica, out of compassion, presents her veil to Jesus, who was disfigured with blood and spittle. He accepts it, imprints on it in a miraculous manner His holy Countenance and returns it thus to her as a recompense.

Do you desire to be rewarded by Christ in like manner? Shall He imprint on your heart the portrait of His holy Countenance? Then must you also do Him a service. And you have the more reasons for this on account of the many benefits Jesus has conferred upon you. But you do a service to Christ every time you perform a work of mercy towards your neighbor; for He says: "What you have done to the least of My brethren you have done to Me."

PRAYER

Dearest Jesus! what shall I return to Thee for all the benefits Thou didst bestow upon me? Behold, I consecrate myself entirely to Thy service. My whole heart I give to Thee: stamp thereon Thy holy image that I may always remember Thee, and do Thou not forget me. R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

VII. STATION.

Jesus falls the Second Time.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

The cruel executioners do not permit Christ to rest a moment, but by pushing and striking, urge Him onward so that He falls again under the weight of the cross. Consider, compassionate soul, with what cruelty Jesus is treated and

trampled under foot. "I am a worm, and no man." Consider, at the same time, that your sins, particularly your pride and self-will, caused Jesus to fall to the ground in so painful a manner.

PRAYER

O Jesus, have mercy on me; offer me Thy helping hand, and aid me not to fall again into the same sins. From this very moment I make the firm resolution never to sin again; I will rather die a thousand times than to relapse again into my former sins. But Thou, O Jesus! strengthen me by Thy grace, without which I can do nothing, to carry out faithfully this my resolution.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

VIII. STATION.

Jesus speaks to the weeping Daughters of Jerusalem.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because my Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

These women, moved by compassion, weep over Jesus, who is treated so cruelly. But He turns to them and says: "Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for Me, but weep for yourselves and your children." Weep for your sins and those of your children; for they are the cause of My passion. You also must weep over your sins, because there is nothing more pleasing to our Lord, and more useful to your own self, than the tears you shed through contrition for past sins.

PRAYER

O Jesus! who is it that will give water to my head, and to my eyes a torrent of tears, that day and night I may weep for my sins? I beseech Thee, through Thy bitter and bloody tears, to move my heart by Thy divine grace, so that from my eyes tears may flow abundantly, and that I may weep until death over Thy passion and for my sins.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

IX. STATION.

Jesus falls the Third Time

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

Jesus arrived, exhausted and overwhelmed with blows at the foot of Calvary. There He falls for the third time, almost helpless, to the ground. Consider, my soul, how painfully must have been re-opened all the wounds of His tender Body, particularly those of His sacred Head, by these repeated falls. At the same time, imagine how infinitely great your sins must be, for it was these that cast your Lord and Redeemer so often to the ground. Had not Jesus taken my sins upon Himself, had He not atoned for them to such a degree, they would have cast me into the depths of hell.

PRAYER

O merciful Jesus! I return Thee a thousand thanks for not permitting me to die in my sins and fall into the depths of hell, as I have deserved so many times.

Enkindle in me an earnest desire to correct my life, preserve me continually in Thy grace; let me never again fall into sin, but continue faithful in Thy service to the end of my life. R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

X. STATION.

Jesus is stripped of His garments.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

With great violence the cruel executioners deprive Jesus of His garments, causing Him unspeakable pain. For His bloody garments adhered to His tender Body, so that in removing them even parts of His skin were torn away. Jesus

intended to be thus deprived of His garments, that He might die possessed of nothing. How happy will not I die, after having laid aside the old man, with his evil desires and tendencies?

PRAYER

Let me, O Jesus, cast off the old man, and be clothed with the new, according to Thy will and desire. Should it be painful to my sensitiveness, I will not spare myself; with the assistance of Thy grace, I will refrain from all sinful pleasures and vain amusements, that I may die happy and live forever, having deprived myself of all earthly goods.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

XI. STATION.

Jesus is nailed to the Cross.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

After Jesus was stripped of His garments, they threw Him with violence on the Cross, nailing His Hands and His Feet thereto, in the most cruel manner. Jesus remains silent, because it had pleased His Heavenly Father that He should be thus treated. He suffered everything patiently, because He suffered for you. How do you act, my soul, when sufferings and crosses are your portion? How fretful and how impatient are you under them? What complaints do you not make?

PRAYER

O Jesus! Thou patient and meek Lamb; I renounce forever the discontent, murmurings and impatience I have hitherto shown in crosses and sufferings. Crucify, O Lord! my flesh, its concupiscences and vices; here burn, here cut, but spare me in eternity. I extend my arms, and resign my-

self entirely to Thee. May Thy holy will be done in everything.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

XII. STATION.

Jesus is raised upon the Cross and dies thereon.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

Behold Jesus crucified! Behold His wounds received for love of you. His whole appearance betokens love. His Head is bent to kiss you, His arms are extended to embrace you, His Heart is open to receive you. Oh what love! Jesus dies on the Cross, that you may be delivered from eternal death.

PRAYER

Most beloved Jesus! who will grant me, that I may die for love of Thee? I will at least endeavor to die to the world for Thy love. How miserable and bitter does the world, with its joys and amusements, appear to me, as I behold Thee hanging on the Cross, covered with wound, crowned with thorns, poor and despised? Merciful Jesus! take me into Thy wounded and opened Heart, that I may not desire perishable things, but be Thine entirely, Thine living, Thine dying.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

XIII. STATION.

Jesus is taken down from the Cross and placed in the arms of His beloved Mother.

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

Jesus did not descend from the Cross, but remained thereon until His death. When He was taken down, He rested in the arms of His beloved Mother, as He had so often done before. You also must persevere in doing good and not descend from the cross, for "he who perseveres till the end shall be saved." Consider, at the same time, how pure the heart must be that receives the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ in the adorable Sacrament of the Altar.

PRAYER

O Lord Jesus, crucified! I most earnestly entreat Thee to aid me in doing good, and let me not be separated from Thy Cross, for on it I desire to live and die. Create in me, O Lord, a clean heart, that I may receive worthily Thy most Sacred Body in Holy Communion, and that Thou mayest remain in me, and I in Thee, for all eternity.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

XIV. STATION.

Jesus is laid into the Sepulchre

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and praise Thee.

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

MEDITATION

The Body of Jesus is laid in the sepulchre of another. He who had nothing in this world whereon to lay His Head, would not even possess a grave after death. You, whose heart is yet attached to this world, seek to despise it, that you may not perish with it.

PRAYER

O Jesus! Thou hast selected me from the world: what then shall I seek therein? Thou hast created me for Heaven: what then do I desire upon earth? Depart from me, deceitful world, with your vanities! Henceforth I will

walk the way of the Cross, which my Redeemer has traced out for me, and journey on to my heavenly Fatherland, where my home and my rest will be forever.

R. Amen.

V. Lord Jesus, crucified. R. Have mercy on us.

CONCLUSION

Lord Jesus! with an humble heart do I return thanks to Thee for all the graces Thou hast granted me during these stations. I offer this little devotion to promote Thy great honor, to obtain the forgiveness of my sins, and remission of the punishment deserved for them; to console and help the souls in purgatory, particularly those for whom I intended to gain these indulgences. I sincerely beseech Thee, O Jesus! do not permit the infinite value of Thy precious Blood, of Thy bitter passion and death, to be lost in my regard; do not permit that my soul, so dearly bought by Thee, perish forever, but conduct it in the right way that leads to Thee, to eternal joy and glory.

R. Amen.

Acts of faith in the Real Presence, of sorrow for sin, of hope of pardon, and a profession of love, proceeding from your own heart, are always best, and should always precede the reception of Holy Communion. But the following thoughts may aid your recollection and fill your mind and heart with the proper sentiments.

BEFORE HOLY COMMUNION

Act of Faith

Dear Jesus, I believe that Thou art present in the Holy Eucharist as truly as Thou art in heaven.

Act of Hope

My Jesus, through Thy mercy, through Thy passion and death, I hope to obtain the pardon of my sins, the grace of final perseverance, and a happy eternity.

Act of Charity

Jesus, my God, I love Thee with my whole heart and above all things, because Thou art the one supreme Good and an infinitely perfect Being.

Act of Contrition

Jesus, my Saviour, I appear before Thee as a poor, miserable sinner. I am truly sorry for having sinned, because Thou art infinitely good and sin displeases Thee.

Act of Desire

Jesus, my King, my God, and my All, my soul longs for Thee, my heart yearns to receive Thee in Holy Communion. Come, Thou Bread of heaven, come, Thou Food of angels, to nourish my soul and to rejoice my heart. Come, most amiable Spouse of my soul, to inflame me with such love of Thee that I may never again displease Thee, never again be separated from Thee by sin.

Act of Humility

“Lord! I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof.” The consciousness of my unworthiness would prompt me to exclaim, “Depart from me, O Lord, for I

am a sinner," but Thy pressing invitation to approach Thy Holy Table encourages me and dispels all my fears. "Here I am, for Thou didst call me." Come, then, O Jesus, take possession of a heart that wishes to belong to Thee.

After every Communion you will spend a few minutes in adoration of the Eucharistic God received, in wonder at His interest in you, a sinner, in acts of love of your own composition, and in forming some resolution which you will promise to execute for Jesus. Thereafter we would recommend the recitation of the following prayers:

AFTER HOLY COMMUNION

Act of Faith.—O Jesus, I believe that I have received Thee, because Thou hast insured it, and Thy word is true.

Act of Adoration.—O Jesus, my God, my Creator, I adore Thee, because from Thy Hands I came, and with Thee I am to be happy forever. I join the profound adoration the Angels and Saints pay Thee in Heaven, and offer to the most Blessed Trinity all the homage which Thou thyself dost render in the Blessed Sacrament.

Act of Humility.—O Jesus, I am but dust and ashes, and yet Thou hast come to me, a sinner who does not reform.

Act of Love.—Sweet Jesus I love Thee: I love Thee with all my heart. Thou knowest that I love Thee and wish to love Thee daily more and more.

Act of Thanksgiving.—My good Jesus, I thank Thee with all my heart. How good, how kind Thou art to me, sweet Jesus! Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Act of Offering.—Jesus, Thou hast given Thyself to me, and now let me give myself to Thee:—I give Thee my body, that it may be chaste and pure. I give Thee my soul, that it may be free from sin. I give Thee my heart, that it may always love Thee. I give Thee every breath that I shall

breathè, and especially my last; I give Thee myself in life and in death, that I may be Thine for ever and ever.

Act of Petition.—O Jesus, wash away my sins with Thy Precious Blood. Make me love Thee and imitate Thee.

O Jesus, the struggle against temptation is not yet ended. My Jesus, when temptation comes near me, make me strong against it. In the moment of temptation may I always say, "Jesus, mercy!" "Mary, help!" Grant me a horror of sin.

O Jesus, may I lead a good life, may I die a happy death. May I receive Thee before I die. May I say when I am dying, "Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul." "Bless me, my Jesus."

Listen now for a moment to Jesus; perhaps He has something to say to you. There is some promise you have made and broken which He wishes you to make again and keep.

Answer Jesus in your heart and tell Him all your troubles.

PRAYER TO JESUS CRUCIFIED

Look down upon me, good and gentle Jesus, while before Thy face I humbly kneel, and with burning soul pray and beseech Thee to fix deep in my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope and charity, true contrition for my sins, and a firm purpose of amendment; while I contemplate with great love and tender pity Thy five wounds, pondering over them within me, and calling to mind what the prophet David put in Thy mouth concerning Thee, O, good Jesus: "They have pierced my hands and my feet; they have numbered all my bones." (Ps. xxi. 17, 18).

—Plenary Indulgence

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