# PART II SAINTS' DAYS: GENERAL APOSTLES AND EVANGELISTS



<sup>638</sup> Jerusalem, my happy home. 639 The Church triumphant in thy love.

# APOSTLES AND EVANGELISTS

174 (MODERN TUNE)



OFFICE HYMN. Common of Apostles and Before 11th cent. Tr. T. A. L. Beangelists. E. and M. Annue Christe saeculorum Domine.

**URD** of Creation, bow thine ear, O Christ, to hear The intercession of thy servant true and dear, That we unworthy, who have trespassed in thy sight, May live before thee where he dwells in glorious light.

- 2 O God our Saviour, look on thine inheritance, Sealed by the favour shining from thy countenance; That no false spirit bring to nought the souls of price Bought by the merit of thy perfect Sacrifice.
- 3 We bear the burden of our guilt and enmity. Until thy pardon lift the heart from slavery: Then through the spending of thy life-blood, King of grace, Grant us unending triumph in thy holy place.
- 4. To thee the glorious Christ, our Saviour manifest, All wreaths victorious, praise and worship be addrest, Whom with the living Father humbly we adore, And the life-giving Spirit, God for evermore. Amen.

\*





175



OFFICE HYMN. Common of Apostles and Erangelists. (York) M.

Before 11th cent. Tr. J. M. Neale.

Aeterna Chuisti munera.

THE eternal gifts of Christ the King, The Apostles' glorious deeds, we sing; And while due hymns of praise we pay, Our thankful hearts cast grief away.

# APOSTLES AND EVANGELISTS

175 (MODERN TUNE)

AETERNA CHRISTI MUNERA. (L. M.)

Melody from GUIDETTI, <sup>6</sup> Directorium Chori,<sup>7</sup> 1582.







Note. — This hymn may also be sung to the Chartres Melody at Hymn 159 or to Deo GRACIAS (No. 249).

2 The Church in these her princes boasts, These victor chiefs of warrior hosts; The soldiers of the heavenly hall, The lights that rose on earth for all. 3 'Twasthus the yearning faith of Saints, The unconquered hope that never faints, The love of Christ that knows not The prince of this world overcame.



4 In these the Father's glory shone; In these the will of God the Son; In these exults the Holy Ghost; Through these rejoice the heavenly host.

5. Redeemer, hear us of thy love, That, with this glorious band above, Hereafter, of thine endless grace, Thy servants also may have place. Amen.



176

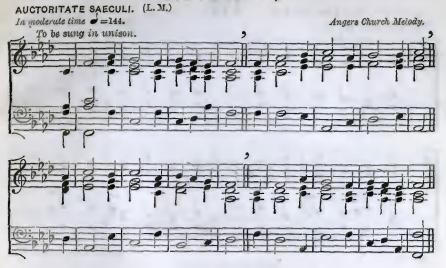




Let heaven and earth their praise proclaim.

# APOSTLES AND EVANGELISTS

176 (MODERN TUNE)



2 Ye servants who once bore the light 3 O God, by whom to them was given Of Gospel truth o'er heathen night, Still may your work that light impart, To glad our eyes and cheer our heart.

The key that shuts and opens heaven. Our chains unbind, our loss repair, And grant us grace to enter there;

- 4 For at thy will they preached the word Which cured disease, which health conferred : O may that healing power once more Our souls to grace and health restore:
- 5 That when thy Son again shall come, And speak the world's unerring doom, He may with them pronounce us blest, And place us in thy endless rest.

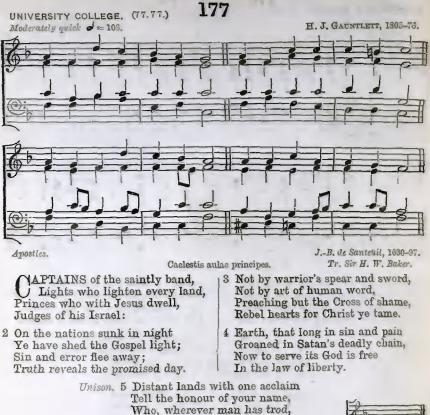


6. To thee, O Father; Son, to thee; To thee, blest Spirit, glory be! So was it ay for ages past, So shall through endless ages last. Amen.



Office Hymn for Apostles and Evangelists during Eastertide. E. and M. 123, Part 2; and for M. and E. 124, Part 2.

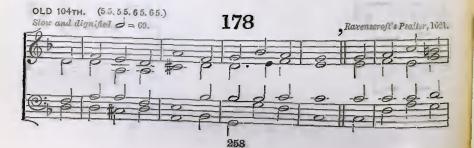
15



 Glory to the Three in One While eternal ages run, Who from deepest shades of night Called us to his glorious light. Amen.

Teach the mysteries of God.





## APOSTLES AND EVANGELISTS

178 (continued)



Supreme, quales, Arbiter.

DISPOSER supreme, and Judge of the earth, Who choosest for thine the weak and the poor; To frail earthen vessels, and things of no worth, Entrusting thy riches which ay shall endure;

2 Those vessels soon fail, though full of thy light, And at thy decree are broken and gone; Then brightly appeareth the arm of thy might, As through the clouds breaking the lightnings have shone.

Unison. 3 Like clouds are they borne to do thy great will, And swift as the winds about the world go; All full of thy Godhead, while earth lieth still, They thunder, they lighten, the waters o'erflow.

> 4\* Their sound goeth forth, 'Christ Jesus is Lord !' Then Satan doth fear, his citadels fall:
>  As when the dread trumpets went forth at thy word, And one long blast shattered the Canaanites' wall.

- 5 O loud be their trump, and stirring the sound, To rouse us, O Lord, from sin's deadly sleep; May lights which thou kindlest in darkness around The dull soul awaken her vigils to keep!
- Unison. 6. All honour and praise, dominion and might, To thee, Three in One, eternally be, Who pouring around us thy glorious light, Dost call us from darkness thy glory to see.

A - men.

Amen.

J.-B. de Santeüil, 1630-97.

Tr. I. Williams t.

179



Sequence, Ecangelists.

Adam of St. Victor, c. 1170. Tr. Jackson Mason.

Plausu chorus lastabundo. COME sing, ye choirs exultant, Those messengers of God, Through whom the living Gospels Came sounding all abroad ! Whose voice proclaimed salvation That poured upon the night, And drove away the shadows, And flushed the world with light.

## APOSTLES AND EVANGELISTS

2 He chose them, our Good Shepherd, And, tending evermore
His flock through earth's four quarters, In wisdom made them four;
True Lawgiver, he bade them Their healing message spread,
One charter for all nations, One glorious title-deed.

S\*In one harmonious witness The chosen Four combine,
While each his own commission Fulfils in every line;
As, in the Prophet's vision, From out the amber flame In form of visage diverse Four living creatures came.

4\* Lo, these the winged chariots That bring Emmanuel nigh; The golden staves uplifting The ark of God on high; And these the fourfold river Of Paradise above, Whence flow for all the nations New mysteries of love.

Unison.

5. Foursquare on this foundation The Church of Christ remains,
A house to stand unshaken By floods or winds or rains.
O glorious happy portion In this safe home to be,
By God, true Man, united With God eternally !





12/2/2

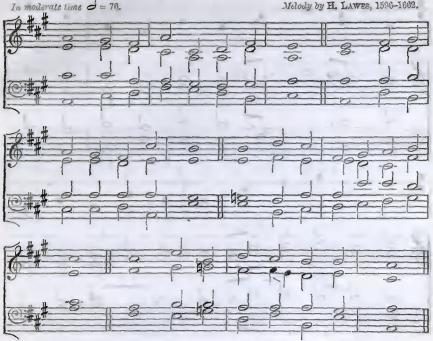
1 124 1-

the lines

## MARTYRS

180 (MODERN TUNE)

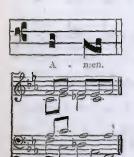
Melody by H. LAWES, 1596-1682.



Nore.-This hymn may also be sung to the Grenoble Melody at Hymn 181.

- 2 Now join thy prayers with ours, who pray That God may pardon us and bless; For prayer keeps evil's plague away, And draws from life its weariness.
- 3 Long, long ago, were loosed the chains That held thy body once in thrall; For us how many a bond remains! O Love of God release us all.
- 4. All praise to God the Father be, All praise to thee, eternal Son; All praise, O Holy Ghost, to thee, While never-ending ages run. Amen.





WHITEHALL. (L. M.)



O GOD, thy soldiers' crown and guard, And their exceeding great reward; From all transgressions set us free, Who sing thy Martyr's victory.

# MARTYRS

181 (Modern Tune)





- 2 The pleasures of the world he spurned, From sin's pernicious lures he turned; He knew their joys imbued with gall, And thus he reached thy heavenly hall.
- 3 For thee through many a woe he ran, In many a fight he played the man; For thee his blood he dared to pour, And thence hath joy for evermore.
- 4 We therefore pray thee, full of love, Regard us from thy throne above; On this thy Martyr's triumph day, Wash every stain of sin away.
- 5. O Christ, most loving King, to thee, With God the Father, glory be; Like glory, as is ever meet, To God the holy Paraclete.

Amen.







K 3

182

Mode vii.

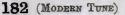


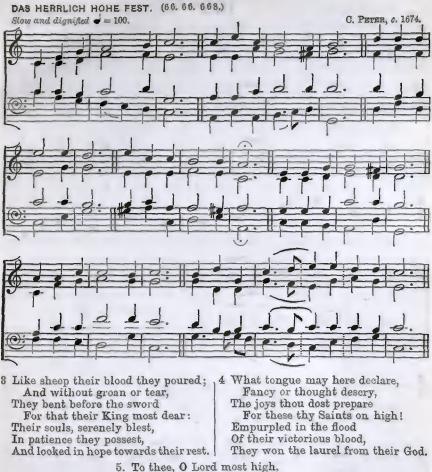
Martyrs. E, and M. Sanctorum THE merits of the Saints, Blessèd for evermore, Their love that never faints, The toils they bravely bore— For these the Church to-day Pours forth her joyous lay— These victors win the noblest bay.

2 They, whom this world of ill, While it yet held, abhorred; Its withering flowers that still They spurned with one accord— They knew them short-lived all, And followed at thy call, King Jesu, to thy heavenly hall.

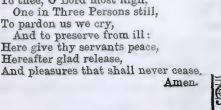
266

# MARTYRS













Mode viii.



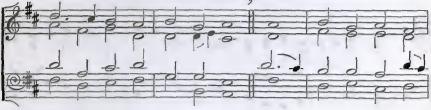
## MARTYRS

183 (MODERN TUNE)

REX GLORIOSE. (L. M.) Moderately slow d = 68.

Proper melody from Andernach Gesangbuch, 1608.







- 2 Thine ear in mercy, Saviour, lend, While unto thee our prayers ascend; And as we count their triumphs won, Forgive the sins that we have done.
- 3 Martyrs in thee their triumphs gain, Confessors grace from thee obtain; We sinners humbly seek to thee, From sin's offence to set us free.
- 4. All laud to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to thee; All glory, as is ever meet,



men.

To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.



-This hymn may also be sung to the French Melody at Hymn 125. NOTE .-

# 









## MARTYRS

#### Septience.

Before 12th cent. Tr. J. M. Neale.

O beata beatorum,

BLESSED Feasts of blessed Martyrs, Saintly days of saintly men, With affection's recollections Greet we your return again.

2 Mighty deeds they wrought, and wonders, While a frame of flesh they bore;
We with meetest praise and sweetest Honour them for evermore.

3 Faith unblenching, hope unquenching, Well-loved Lord, and single heart,— Thus they glorious and victorious Bore the Martyr's happy part.

4 Blood in slaughter poured like water, Torments long and heavy chain, Flame, and axe, and laceration, They endured, and conquered pain.

5 While they passed through divers tortures, Till they sank by death opprest, Earth's rejected were elected To have portion with the blest.

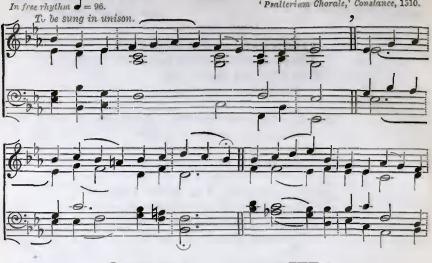
 6 By contempt of worldly pleasures, And by mighty battles done, Have they merited with Angels To be knit for ay in one.

7 Wherefore made co-heirs of glory, Ye that sit with Christ on high, Join to ours your supplications, As for grace and peace we cry;

 That, this weary life completed, And its many labours past,
 We may merit to be seated
 In our Father's home at last. Harmony,



Melody from ' Psalterium Chorale,' Constance, 1510.





NOTE. — This hymn may also be sung to the Angers Melody at Hymn 176.

Beate Martyr, prospera.

Prudentius, b. 848, Tr. A. R.

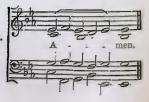
LEST Martyr, let thy triumph-day | 2 Thy soul to heavenly mansions sped God's favouring grace to us convey; flowed The day on which thy life-blood And he thy crown in meed bestowed. |

BEATA NOBIS GAUDIA. (L. M.)

While this world's gloomy shadows fled:

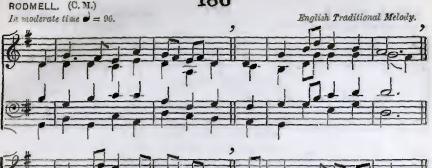
The judge and torturer o'erthrown, Christ claimed the victor for his own.

- 3 Now consort of the Angels bright Thou shinest clothed in robes of white ; Robes thou hast washed in streams of blood, A dauntless Martyr for thy God.
- 4 Be thou on this thy holy-day Our strong upholder; while we pray That from our guilt we may be freed, Stand thou before the throne and plead.
- 5 All laud to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to thee; All glory, as is ever meet, To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.



## MARTYRS

186





A. R.

The Martyr's praise to sing, That soldier true who gave to-day His life-blood for his King.

YOME, let us join the Church above 2 To-day through heaven the cry rangout, 'Great God, the fight is done! Room for the Victor! Io, his crown Christ's valiant Saint hath won!'

- 3 The Martyr's triumph shall endure, His fame time cannot dim : See how he calls on one and all To rise and follow him !
- 4 We know that in our Saviour Christ The blest our troubles heed ; That Saints in heaven to saints on earth Are very near indeed.
- Unison. 5 The cloud of witnesses look down, They cheer us on to fight; To God their prayers go up that he May lead their friends aright,
  - 6 Brave Martyr, we will follow till To God we yield our breath; And learn from thee to spurn the world And mock at pain and death!



Unison. 7. To Christ, for whom the Martyrs die, All laud and glory be, With Father, and with Holy Ghost, To all eternity. Amen.



# MARTYRS

#### 181

St. Joseph the Hymnographer, d. 883. Tr. J. M. Neale.

#### Τών ίερών άθλοφόρων.

LET our choir new anthems raise, Wake the morn with gladness; God himself to joy and praise Turns the Martyrs' sadness: This the day that won their crown, Opened heaven's bright portal, As they laid the mortal down And put on the immortal.

2 Never flinched they from the flame, From the torture never;
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim, Satan's best endeavour:
For by faith they saw the land Decked in all its glory,
Where triumphant now they stand With the victor's story.

Unison. 3. Up and follow, Christian men! Press through toil and sorrow; Spurn the night of fear, and then, O, the glorious morrow! Who will venture on the strife? Who will first begin it? Who will grasp the land of life? Warriors, up and win it!



188





FOR A CONFESSOR

Sth cent. Tr. L. H.

**H**E, whose confession God of old accepted, Whom through the ages all now hold in honour, Gaining his guerdon this day came to enter Heaven's high portal.

# CONFESSORS 188 (Modern Tune)



- 2 God-fearing, watchful, pure of mind and body, Holy and humble, thus did all men find him; While, through his members, to the life immortal Mortal life called him.
- 3 Thus to the weary, from the life enshrined, Potent in virtue, flowed humane compassion; Sick and sore laden, howsoever burdened, There they found healing.
- 4 So now in chorus, giving God the glory, Raise we our anthem gladly to his honour, That in fair kinship we may all be sharers Here and hereafter.
- Honour and glory, power and salvation, Be in the highest unto him who reigneth Changeless in heaven over earthly changes,

Triune, eternal. Amen.











This hymn is sung during Christmastide to No. 17, during Eastertide to No. 123. Part 2, and during Ascensionlide to No. 141.

The Modern Tune for this humn is the Angers Melody at Hymn 176.

OFFICE HYMN. Co mon of a Confe or (i full). M. and E.

Part 2. For a Matron. (York.) Jesu, Redemptor onnium.

Crowns every chief in faith's true On this commemoration day fight, Hear us, good Jesu, while we pray.

THOU whose all-redeeming might 2 In faithful strife for thy dear name Thy servant earned the saintly fame. Which pious hearts with praise revere In constant memory year by year.

#### Part 2.

- 3 Earth's fleeting joys he counted nought, For higher, truer joys he sought, And now, with Angels round thy throne. Unfading treasures are his own.
- 4 O grant that we, most gracious God, May follow in the steps he trod ; And, freed from every stain of sin, As he hath won may also win.
- 5. To thee, O Christ, our loving King, All glory, praise, and thanks we bring; Whom with the Father we adore And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

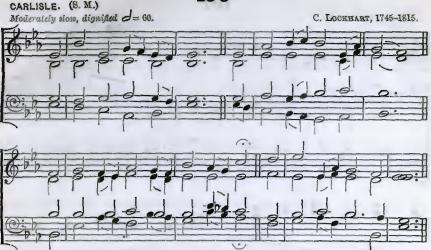


ST . R. M. B.



## CONFESSORS

190



3

4

For a Bishop.

O SHEPHERD of the sheep, High Priest of things to come, Who didst in grace thy servant keep, And take him safely home:

- 2 Accept our song of praise For all his holy care, [of days, His zeal unquenched through length The trials that he bare.
  - 5 Then rendered up to thee The charge thy love had given. And passed away thy face to see Revealed in highest heaven.
  - On all our bishops pour The Spirit of thy grace;
     That, as he won the palm of yore, So they may run their race;
  - That when this life is done, They may with him adore
     The ever-blessed Three in One, In bliss for evermore.



F. S. S. C.

Chief of thy faithful band, He held himself the least, [hand, Though thy dread keys were in his

Though thy dread keys were in his O everlasting Priest.

So, trusting in thy might, He won a fair renown; So, waxing valiant in the fight, He trod the lion down;

279



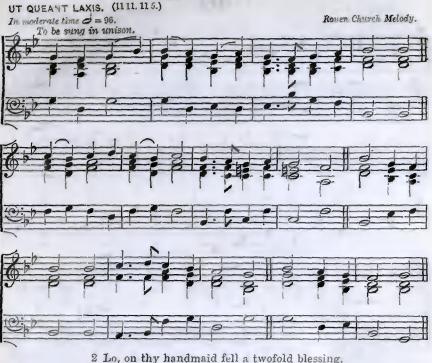


Son of a Virgin, Maker of thy mother, Thou, Rod and Blossom from a Stem unstained, Now while a Virgin fair of fame we honour, Hear our devotion !

1 2 4 4 7 5

# VIRGINS

191 (Modern Tune)



- 2 Lo, on thy handmaid fell a twofold blessing, Who, in her body vanquishing the weakness, In that same body, grace from heaven obtaining. Bore the world witness.
- 3 Death, nor the rending pains of death appalled her Bondage and torment found her undefeated: So by the shedding of her life attained she Heavenly guerdon.

#### Part 2.

4 Fountain of mercy, hear the prayers she offers; Purge our offences, pardon our transgressions, So that hereafter we to thee may render Praise with thenkszining

Praise with thanksgiving.





5. Thou, the All-Father, thou the One-Begotten, Thou Holy Spirit, Three in One co-equal, Glory be henceforth thine through

all the ages, World without ending. Amen.



192



The tune here given is that which is used at Evensong. At Matins it is sung to No. 14. During Christmastide it is sung (M. and E.) to 17, and during Easterlide to 123, Part 2. The Modern Tune to this hymn will be found on the opposite page (Sr. AMBROSE).

OFFICE HYMN. Common of a Firgin. M. and E.

Jesu, Corona Virginum.

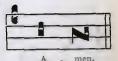
St. Ambroze, 340-97. Tr. J. M. Neale.

ESU, the Virgins' Crown, do thou | 2 Amongst the lilies thou dost feed, Accept us as in prayer we bow; Born of that Virgin whom alone The Mother and the Maid we own.

With Virgin choirs accompanied-With glory decked, the spotless brides Whose bridal gifts thy love provides.

- 3 They, wheresoe'er thy footsteps bend, With hymns and praises still attend; In blessed troops they follow thee, With dance, and song, and melody.
- 4 We pray thee therefore to bestow Upon our senses here below Thy grace, that so we may endure From taint of all corruption pure.
- 5. All laud to God the Father be. All praise, eternal Son, to thee; All glory, as is ever meet, To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

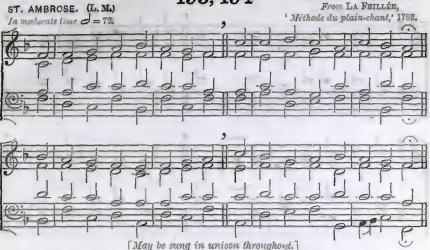
282





## MATRONS: VIGILS

# 193, 194



Note.—Hymns 193 and 194 may also be sung to ALFRETON (No. 81) or to any suitable L. M. tune.

#### FOR A MATRON

#### 193

Silvio Antoniano, b. 1540. Tr. A. R. Fortem, virili pectore.

THE praises of that Saint we sing, To whom all lands their tribute bring.

Who with indomitable heart [part. Bore throughout life true woman's

- 2 Restraining every froward sense By gentle bonds of abstinence, With prayer her hungry soul she fed, And thus to heavenly joys hath sped.
- 8 King Christ, from whom all virtue springs,

Who only doest wondrous things, As now to thee she kneels in prayer, In mercy our petitions hear.

4. All praise to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to thee; Whom with the Spirit we adore For ever and for evermore. Amen.



#### FOR A VIGIL

## 194

St. Ephraim the Syrian, d. 373. Tr. F. C. B.

# مدل حق حدمه دلم

R ECEIVE, O Lord, in heaven above Our prayers and supplications pure;

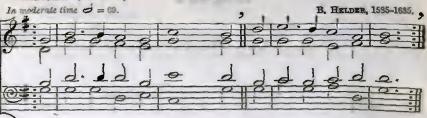
Give us a heart all full of love And steady courage to endure.

- 2 Thy holy name our mouths confess, Our tongues are harps to praise thy grace;
  - Forgive our sins and wickedness, Who in this vigil seek thy face.
- 3 Let not our song become a sigh, A wail of anguish and despair;
  - In loving-kindness, Lord most high, Receive to-nightour evening prayer.
- O raise us in that day, that we Maysing, where all thy Saintsadore, Praise to thy Father, and to thee,

And to thy Spirit, evermore. Amen.

283

WOHLAUF, THUT NICHT VERZAGEN. (76.76. D.) 195







### FOR A PATRONAL FESTIVAL

Ecce dies nobis.

St. Parling of Nola, 353-431. Tr. A.R.

ANOTHER year completed,<br/>The day comes round once more<br/>Which with our patron's radiance<br/>Is bright as heretofore.ENow, strong in hope, united<br/>His festival we greet;<br/>Before the mercy-seat.3 0

2 The Scriptures tell how Moses Did for the people pray, Appeased the Judge eternal, And turned his wrath away; Elijah's prayer had power, To close and open heaven : Such Saints as were aforetime, Such Saints to us are given.

3 O Saint of God, beloved, And placed on his right hand, Thy prayers be like a rampart As 'gainst the foe we stand; For Abraham's God is thy God, And Isaac's God is thine, Thine is the God of Jacob, The Lord of power benign.

 For forty years his Israel He fed with Angels' food; The finity rock he opened The streams of water flowed. Entreat that Christ his people May lead to victory: The God of Joshua's triumph The Lord thy God is he. 284



# FOR ANY SAINT'S DAY

# 196



NOTE. - This hymn may also be sung to ST. MICHAEL (No. 27).

FOR ANY SAINT'S DAY

2

FOR all thy Saints, O Lord, Who strove in thee to live, Who followed thee, obeyed, adored, Our grateful hymn receive. Bishop R. Mant, 1776-1848. For all thy Saints, O Lord, Accept our thankful cry, Who counted thee their great reward, And strove in thee to die.

- They all in life and death,
   With thee their Lord in view,
   Learned from thy Holy Spirit's breath
   To suffer and to do.
- 4 For this thy name we bless, And humbly beg that we May follow them in holiness, And live and die in thee;
- With them the Father, Son, And Holy Ghost to praise, As in the ancient days was done, And shall through endless days. Amen.



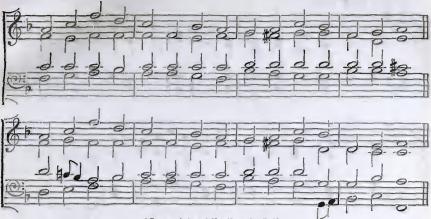




286

# FOR ANY SAINT'S DAY

198 (continued)



[By permission of Novello & Co. Ltd.]

NOTE.—This tune is necessarily rather high for congregational use; the hymn may be equally well sung to IN BABILONE (No. 145).

ARK! the sound of holy voices, Chanting at the crystal sea, Alleluya, Alleluya,

Alleluya, Lord, to thee:

Multitude, which none can number, Like the stars in glory stands,

Clothed in white apparel, holding-Palms of victory in their hands.

2 Patriarch, and holy Prophet, Who prepared the way of Christ, King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,

Martyr, and Evangelist,

Saintly Maiden, godly Matron, Widowswhohave watched to prayer, Joined in holy concert, singing To the Lord of all, are there.

3 They have come from tribulation, And have washed their robes in blood, Washed them in the Blood of Jesus; Tried they were, and firm they stood; Bishop Chr. Wordsworth, 1807-85.

Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented, Sawn asunder, slain with sword, They have conquered death and Satan By the might of Christ the Lord.

4 Marching with thy Cross their banner, They have triumphed following

Thee, the Captain of salvation, Thee their Saviour and their King; Gladly, Lord, with thee they suffered; Gladly, Lord, with thee they died, And by death to life immortal They were born, and glorified.

5 Now they reign in heavenly glory, Now they walk in golden light, Now they drink, as from a river, Holy bliss and infinite,

Love and peace they taste for ever, And all truth and knowledge see In the beatific vision

Of the blessed Trinity.

 God of God, the One-begotten, Light of light, Emmanuel, In whose Body joined together All the Saints for ever dwell; Pour upon us of thy fullness, That we may for evermore God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost adore. Amen.



# SAINTS' DAYS: GENERAL

199

BALLERMA. (C. M.) In moderate time = 116.







OW bright these glorious spirits shine!

Whence all their white array? How came they to the blissful seats Of everlasting day?

#### Unison.

2 Lo! these are they from sufferings great Who came to realms of light,

And in the Blood of Christhave washed Those robes that shine so bright. I. Watts and others, 18th cent.

- 3 Now with triumphal palms they stand Before the throne on high,
  - And serve the God they love amidst The glories of the sky.
- 4 Hunger and thirst are felt no more, Nor sun with scorching ray;
  - Godistheirsun, whose cheering beams Diffuse eternal day.
- 5 The Lamb, which dwells amid the throne,

Shall o'er them still preside,

- Feed them with nourishment divine, And all their footsteps guide.
- In pastures green he'll lead his flock Where living streams appear;
  - And God the Lord from every eye Shall wipe off every tear.



### FOR ANY SAINT'S DAY



Sequence. Suitable also for other festicals. Ad Unison. Supernae matris gaudia.

TOY and triumph everlasting

Hath the heavenly Church on high; For that pure immortal gladness All our feast-days mourn and sigh:

Yet in death's dark desert wild Doth the mother aid her child, Guards celestial thence attend us, Stand in combat to defend us.

2 Here the world's perpetual warfare Holds from heaven the soul apart; Legioned foes in shadowy terror Vex the Sabbath of the heart. O how happy that estate Where delight doth not abate; For that home the spirit yearneth,

Where none languisheth nor mourneth. Unison.

8 There the body hath no torment, There the mind is free from care, There is every voice rejoicing, Every heart is loving there. Angels in that city dwell; Them their King delighteth well: Still they joy and weary never, More and more desiring ever.

Adam of St. Victor, c. 1150. Tr. Y. H.

4\*There the seers and fathers holy, There the prophets glorified,

All their doubts and darkness ended, In the Light of light abide. There the Saints, whose memories old We in faithful hymns uphold,

Have forgot their bitter story

In the joy of Jesu's glory.

Unison.

5.\*There from lowliness exalted Dwelleth Mary, Queen of grace,

Ever with her presence pleading 'Gainst the sin of Adam's race.

To that glory of the blest,

By their prayers and faith confest,

Us, us too, when death hath freed us,

Christ of his good mercy lead us.

L

#### SAINTS' DAYS: GENERAL



J. Montgomery, 1771-1854.

PALMS of glory, raiment bright, Crowns that never fade away, Gird and deck the Saints in light, Priests, and kings, and conquerors they.

2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms To the Lamb amidst the throne, And proclaim in joyful psalms Victory through his Cross alone.

3 Kings for harps their crowns resign, Crying, as they strike the chords, 'Take the kingdom, it is thine, King of kings, and Lord of lords.'

4 Round the altar priests confess, If their robes are white as snow, 'Twas the Saviour's righteousness, And his Blood, that made them so.

 They were mortal too like us; Ah! when we like them must die, May our souls translated thus Triumph, reign, and shine on high.



### FOR ANY SAINT'S DAY

# 

Note. - This hymn may also be sung to OLD 81st (No. 211).

THE Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain; His blood-red banner streams afar! Who follows in his train?

 Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant over pain,
 Who patient bears his cross below, He follows in his train.

#### Bishop R. Heber, 1783-1826.

3 The Martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw his Master in the sky, And called on him to save.

4 Like him, with pardon on his tongue In midst of mortal pain, [wrong! He prayed for them that did the Who follows in his train?

#### Unison. 5 A glorious band, the chosen few On whom the Spirit came, Twelve valiant Saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.

- 6 They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel, The lion's gory mane, They bowed their necks the death to feel; Who follows in their train?
- Unison. 7 A noble army, men and boys, The matron and the maid, Around the Saviour's throne rejoice In robes of light arrayed.
  - They climbed the steep ascent of heaven Through peril, toil, and pain;
     O God, to us may grace be given To follow in their train.



### SAINTS' DAYS: GENERAL

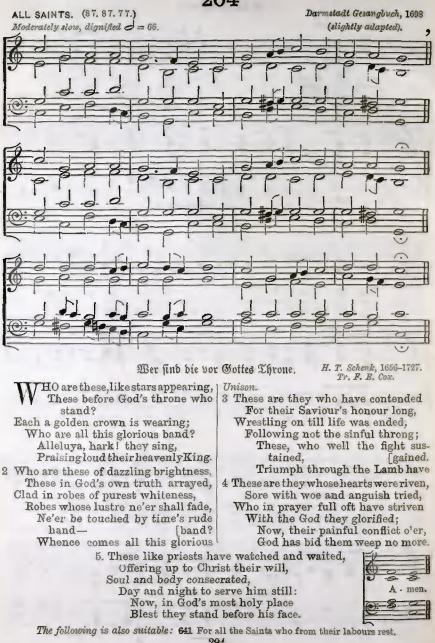


### FOR ANY SAINT'S DAY



# SAINTS' DAYS: GENERAL

### 

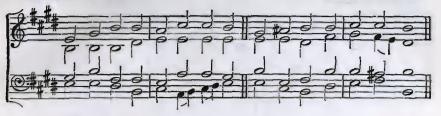


#### SAINTS' DAYS: ST. ANDREW

MERTON. (87.87.) Moderately slow = 66.

### 205

W. H. MONE, 1823-1889.





#### SAINTS' DAYS: PROPER

#### ST. ANDREW

(0. H., 174-6.)

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1823-95,

JESUS calls us!--o'er the tumult Of our life's wild restless sea Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Saying, 'Christian, follow me':

2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it By the Galilean lake, Turned from home, and toil, and kindred, Leaving all for his dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain world's golden store, From each idol that would keep us, Saying, 'Christian, love me more.'

4 In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease, Still he calls, in cares and pleasures, 'Christian, love me more than these.'

 Jesus calls us !--by thy mercies, Saviour, may we hear thy call, Give our hearts to thy obedience, Serve and love thee best of all.

> The following is also suitable: 383 Dear Lord and Father. 295



### SAINTS' DAYS: ST. THOMAS

206

Scotlish Pealler, 1615, as given in Ravenscroft's Pealler, 1621.







ST. THOMAS

(0. H., 174-6.)

DUNDEE. (C. M.)

Mrs. B. Toke, 1812-72, and W. Denton.

THOU, who didst with love untold Thy doubting servant chide, Bidding the eye of sense behold Thy wounded hands and side:

2 Grant us, like him, with heartfelt awe To own thee God and Lord, And from his hour of darkness draw Faith in the incarnate Word.

3 And while that wondrous record now Of unbelief we hear,

O let us only lowlier bow In self-distrusting fear;

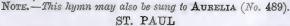
4. And grant that we may never dare Thy loving heart to grieve, But, at the last, their blessing share Who see not, yet believe.



#### SAINTS' DAYS: ST. PAUL

#### 207





#### (0. H., 174-6.)

WE sing the glorious conquest Before Damascus' gate, When Saul, the Church's spoiler, Came breathing threats and hate; The ravening wolf rushed forward Full early to the prey; But lo! the Shepherd met him, And bound him fast to-day! 2 0 Glory most excelling

That smote across his path!

O Light that pierced and blinded The zealot in his wrath! J. Ellerton, 1826-93.

- O Voice that spake within him The calm reproving word!
- O Love that sought and held him The bondman of his Lord!
- 3 O Wisdom, ordering all things In order strong and sweet,
  - What nobler spoil was ever Cast at the Victor's feet? What wiser master-builder
  - E'er wrought at thine employ, Than he, till now so furious Thy building to destroy?

4. Lord, teach thy Church the lesson, Still in her darkest hour
Of weakness and of danger
To trust thy hidden power.
Thy grace by ways mysterious
The wrath of man can bind,
And in thy boldest foeman
Thy chosen Saint can find !



r3

#### THE PURIFICATION







#### THE PURIFICATION

OFFICE HYMN E. (M. 214 or 215.)

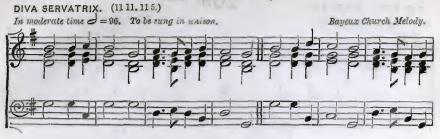
Quod chorus vatum.

Ascribed to Archbishop Rabanus Maurus, 9th cent. Tr. T. A. L.

ALL prophets hail thee, from of old announcing, By the inbreathed Spirit of the Father, God's Mother, bringing prophecies to fullness, Mary the maiden.

### THE PURIFICATION

208 (MODERN TUNE)





- 2 Thou the true Virgin Mother of the Highest, Bearing incarnate God in awed obedience, Meekly acceptest for a sinless offspring Purification.
- 3 In the high temple Simeon receives thee, Takes to his bent arms with a holy rapture That promised Saviour, vision of redemption, Christ long awaited.
- 4 Now the fair realm of Paradise attaining, And to thy Son's throne, Mother of the Eternal, Raisèd all glorious, yet in earth's devotion Join with us always.
- 5. Glory and worship to the Lord of all things Pay we unresting, who alone adored, Father and Son and Spirit, in the highest Reigneth eternal. Amen.





See also (for 2nd E.): 22 Come rejoicing.

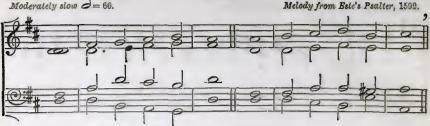


299

#### THE PURIFICATION

## 209

OLD 120TH. (66.66.66.) Moderately slow = 66.







HALL to the Lord who comes, Comes to his temple gate! Not with his Angel host, Not in his kingly state; No shouts proclaim him nigh, No crowds his coming wait;

2 But borne upon the throne Of Mary's gentle breast,
Watched by her duteous love, In her fond arms at rest;
Thus to his Father's house He comes, the heavenly Guest.

J. Ellerton, 1826-93.

3 There Joseph at her side In reverent wonder stands; And, filled with holy joy, Old Simeon in his hands Takes up the promised Child, The glory of all lands. "Unison.

4 Hail to the great First-born Whose ransom-price they pay! The Son before all worlds, The Child of man to-day, That he might ransom us Who still in bondage lay.

5. O Light of all the earth, Thy children wait for thee! Come to thy temples here, That we, from sin set free, Before thy Father's face May all presented be!



### SAINTS' DAYS: ST. MATTHIAS

# 210

ST. JAMES. (C. M.) In moderate time d = 69.



Note.-A higher setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 341.

ST. MATTHIAS

H. Alford, 1810-71.

(0. H., 174-6.)

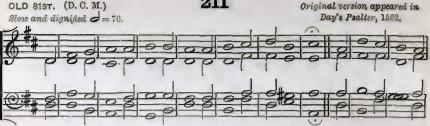
#### DI. MALIMIAU

- THE highest and the holiest place Guards not the heart from sin; The Church that safest seems without May harbour foes within.
- 2 Thus in the small and chosen band, Beloved above the rest, One fell from his apostleship, A traitor-soul unblest
- 3 But not the great designs of God Man's sins shall overthrow; Another witness to the truth Forth to the lands shall go.
- 4 The soul that sinneth, it shall die; Thy purpose shall not fail; The word of grace no less shall sound, The truth no less prevail.
- Sighteous, O Lord, are all thy ways; Long as the worlds endure, From foes without and foes within Thy Church shall stand secure.

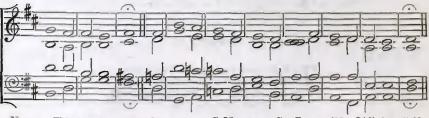


#### SAINTS' DAYS: ST. DAVID

#### 211







NOTE. - This hynn may also be sung to a C. M. tune. Sr. JAMES (No. 210) is suilable.

#### ST. DAVID

B. J. Newell,

WE praise thy name, all-holy Lord, For him, the beacon-light That shone beside our western sea

Through mists of ancient night; Who sent to Ireland's fainting Church

New tidings of thy word: For David, prince of Cambrian Saints,

We praise thee, holy Lord.

2 For all the saintly band whose prayers Still gird our land about, Of whom, lestmen disdain their praise, The voiceless stones cry out; Our hills and vales on every hand Their names and deeds record: For these, thy ancient hero host, We praise thee, holy Lord.

3. Grant us but half their burning zeal, But half their iron faith,
But half their charity of heart, And fortitude to death;
That we with them and all thy Saints May in thy truth accord,
And ever in thy holy Church May praise thee, holy Lord.



# 212

#### ST. PATRICK (March 17th).

St. Patrick's Breastplate.

Suitable also for general occasions.

Acompiug indiu.

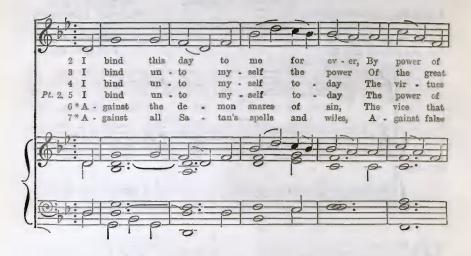
St. Palrick, 372-466. Tr. Mrs. C. F. Alexander.

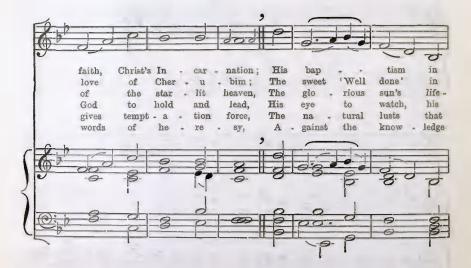
ST. PATRICK. (D. L. M.)\*

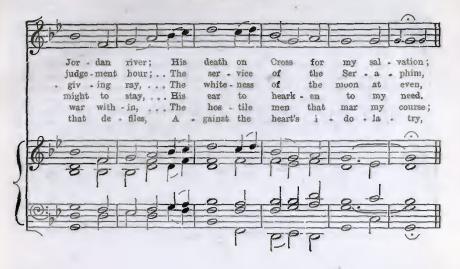
From an Ancient Irish Hymn Melody.

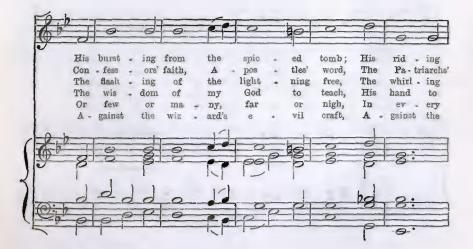


\* This refers to the complete tune only as given for verses 2-7. 302







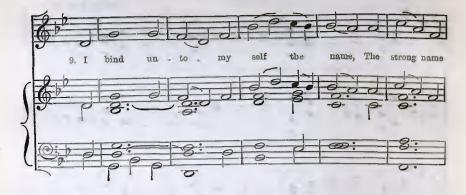




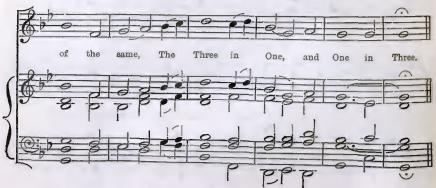
212 (continued)



307







212 (continued)



309

### THE ANNUNCIATION

### 213



#### THE ANNUNCIATION

See also : 640 Virgin.born ! we bow before thee.

OFFICE HYMN. E. Conception, Annunciation, Nativity, B.V.M. Ave, maris Stella.

c. 9th cent. Tr. A. R.

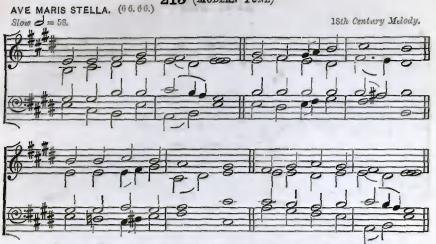
HAIL, O Star that pointest Towards the port of heaven, Thou to whom as maiden God for Son was given.

2 When the salutation Gabriel had spoken, Peace was shed upon us, Eva's bonds were broken.

3 Bound by Satan's fetters, Health and vision needing, God will aid and light us At thy gentle pleading.

### THE ANNUNCIATION

213 (MODERN TUNE)



Note. —This hymn may also be sung to St. MARTIN (No. 416) which was originally composed for it.

- 4 Jesu's tender Mother, Make thy supplication Unto him who chose thee At his Incarnation;
- 5 That, O matchless Maiden, Passing meek and lowly, Thy dear Son may make us Blameless, chaste and holy.
- 6 So, as now we journey, Aid our weak endeavour, Till we gaze on Jesus, And rejoice for ever.
- Father, Son and Spirit, Three in One confessing, Give we equal glory, Equal praise and blessing. Amen.





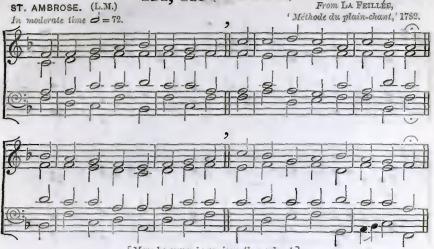
SAINTS' DAYS: ST. MARY THE VIRGIN

214, 215





214, 215 (MODERN TUNE)



[May be sung in unison throughout.]

Note. - These hymns may also be sung to PUER NOBIS NASCITUR (No. 14).

#### 214

OFFICE HYMN. M. Conception, e. 9th cent. Annunciation, Nativity, B.V.M. Tr. J. M. Neule.

#### Quem terra, pontus, aethera.

THE God whom earth, and sea, and sky, Adore, and laud, and magnify, Who o'er their threefold fabric reigns, The Virgin's spotless womb contains.

- 2 The God whose will by moon and sun And all things in due course is done, Is borne upon a Maiden's breast, By fullest heavenly grace possest.
- 3 How blest that Mother, in whose shrine The great Artificer Divine, Whose hand contains the earth and sky,

Vouchsafed, as in his ark, to lie!

- 4 Blest, in the message Gabrielbrought; Blest, by the work the Spirit wrought : From whom the Great Desire of earth Took human flesh and human birth.
- 5. All honour, laud, and glory be, O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee! All glory, as is ever meet, To Father and to Paraclete.

Amen.

#### 215

OFFICE HYMN. M. Conception, Annunciation, Nativity, B. V. M. e. 9th cent. Tr. P. D. O gloriosa Femina.

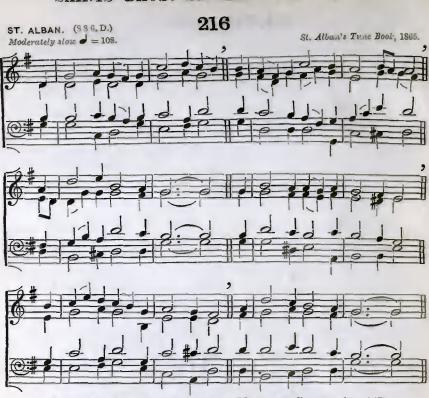
GLORIOUS Maid, exalted far Beyond the light of burning star, From him who made thee thou hast Grace to be Mother of his Son. [won

- 2 That which was lost in hapless Eve Thy holy Scion did retrieve: The tear-worn sons of Adam's race Through thee have seen the heavenly place.
- 3 Thou wast the gate of heaven's high Lord, The door through which the light hath poured.

Christians rejoice, for through a Maid To all mankind is life conveyed!

- 4. All honour, laud, and glory be. O Jesu, Virgin-born to thee: All glory, as is ever meet.
  - To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.





Note.-This hymn may also be sung to MAGDALEN COLLEGE (No. 457).

AVE Maria! blessed Maid! Lily of Eden's fragrant shade! Who can express the love That nurtured thee, so pure and sweet, Making thy heart a shelter meet For Jesus' holy Dove!

2 Ave Maria! Mother blest, To whom, caressing and caressed, Clings the eternal Child; Favoured beyond Archangels' dream, When first on thee with tenderest gleam Thy new-born Saviour smiled. J. Keble, 1792-1866.

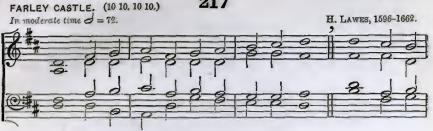
3 Thou wept'st meek Maiden, Mothermild, Thou wept'st upon thy sinless Child, Thy very heart was riven: And yet, what mourning matron here Would deem thy sorrows bought too dear By all on this side heaven!

4 A Son that never did amiss, That never shamed his Mother's kiss, Nor crossed her fondest prayer:
E'en from the Tree he deign'd to bow For her his agonized brow, Her, his sole earthly care.

5. Ave Maria! thou whose name All but adoring love may claim, Yet may we reach thy shrine; For he, thy Son and Saviour, vows To crown all lowly lofty brows With love and joy like thine. 314



#### 217







Bishop T. Ken, 1637-1711.

ER Virgin eyes saw God incarnate born, When she to Bethl'em came that happy morn; How high her raptures then began to swell, None but her own omniscient Son can tell,

- 2 As Eve when she her fontal sin reviewed. Wept for herself and all she should include, Blest Mary with man's Saviour in embrace Joyed for herself and for all human race.
- 3 All Saints are by her Son's dear influence blest, She kept the very Fountain at her breast; The Son adored and nursed by the sweet Maid A thousandfold of love for love repaid.
- 4. Heaven with transcendent joys her entrance graced,

Next to his throne her Son his Mother placed : And here below, now she's of heaven possest, All generations are to call her blest.





NOTE. — By omitting the refrain of each verse this hymn may be sung to TANTUM ERGO (No. 63).

F. S. S. C.

Y E who own the faith of Jesus Sing the wonders that were done, When the love of God the Father O'er our sin the victory won, When he made the Virgin Mary Mother of his only Son. Hail Mary, full of grace. 316

- 2 Blessed were the chosen people Out of whom the Lord did come, Blessed was the land of promise Fashioned for his earthly home; But more blessed far the Mother She who bare him in her womb.
- 3 Wherefore let all faithful people Tell the honour of her name,
   Let the Church in her foreshadowed Part in her thanksgiving claim;
   What Christ's Mother sang in gladness Let Christ's people sing the same.

4 Let us weave our supplications, She with us and we with her,
For the advancement of the faithful,
For each faithful worshipper,
For the doubting, for the sinful,
For each heedless wanderer.

5\* May the Mother's intercessions On our homes a blessing win,
That the children all be prospered, Strong and fair and pure within,
Following our Lord's own footsteps, Firm in faith and free from sin.

6\*For the sick and for the aged, For our dear ones far away,
For the hearts that mourn in secret, All who need our prayers to-day,
For the faithful gone before us, May the holy Virgin pray.

7. Praise, O Mary, praise the Father, Praise thy Saviour and thy Son,
Praise the everlasting Spirit,
Who hath made thee ark and throne
O'er all creatures high exalted,
Lowly praise the Three in One.
Amen.



#### SAINTS' DAYS: ST. GEORGE

# 219 FALKLAND. (88.88.88.) Melody by H. LAWES, 1596-1662. Moderately slow, dignified = 66.





ST. GEORGE

Laurence Housman.

ORD God of Hosts, within whose hand

Dominion rests on sea and land, Before whose word of life or death The strength of nations is but breath : O King, enthroned all thrones above, Give strength unto the land we love.

2 Thou Breath of Life since time began, Breathing upon the lips of man, Hast taught each kindred race to raise |

Unison.

United word to sound thy praise: So, in this land, join, we beseech, All hearts and lips in single speech.

3 To George our Saint thou gavest grace Without one fear all foes to face, And to confess by faithful death That Word of Life which was his breath.

O help us, Helper of Saint George, To fear no bonds that man can forge.

4. Arm us like him, who in thy trust Beat down the dragon to the dust; So that we too may tread down sin And with thy Saints a crown may win. Help us, O God, that we may be A land acceptable to thee.



### SAINTS' DAYS: ST. MARK





(Q. H., 123, Pl. 2; 124, Pl. 2.)

THE Saint who first found grace to pen The Life which was the Life of men. And shed abroad the Gospel's ray. His fame we celebrate to-day.

- 2 Lo, drawn by Pentecostal fire, His heart conceived its great desire. When pure of mind, inspired, he heard And with his hand set forth the Word.
- 3 Then, clearly writ, the Godhead shone Serene and fair to look upon; And through that record still comes power To lighten souls in death's dark hour.
- 4 O holy mind, for wisdom fit Wherein that Life of lives stood writ, May we through minds of like accord Show forth the pattern of our Lord.
- 5 And so may all whose minds are dark Be led to truth by good Saint Mark, And after this our earthly strife Stand written in the Book of Life.
- 6. Praise God who made the world so fair, And sent his Son our Saviour there, And by his Holy Spirit wist To teach the first Evangelist. Amen.



Laurence Housman.

#### SAINTS' DAYS: ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES





#### ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES

(0. H., 123, Pt. 2; 124, Pt. 2.)

THE winter's sleep was long and deep, But earth is awakened and gay; For the life ne'er dies that from God doth rise,

- And the green comes after the grey.
- 2 So God doth bring the world to spring; And on this holy day Doth the Church proclaim her Apostles' fame,
  - To welcome the first of May.
- 3 Two Saints of God went by the road That leadeth on to light; And they gave up all at their Master's call,
- To work in their Master's sight. 4 Would Philip's mind the Father find?
  - Lo, he hath found the Way; For to know the Son is to know the One Whom the earth and the heavens obey.
- 5 And, James, 'twas thine by grace divine To preach the Christian life, Where our faith is shown by our works alone, And love overcometh strife.

6. Lord, grant that we may brethren be— As Christians live in deed; For it is but so we can learn to know The truth that to thee doth lead. - men.

P. D.

### SAINTS' DAYS: ST. BARNABAS

#### 222



SAINTS' DAYS: ST. JOHN BAPTIST

223, 224

Mode i.



OFFICE HYMN. E.

Paulus Diaconus, 8th cent. Tr. R. E. R.

Ut queant laxis. I ET thine example, holy John, remind us, Ere we can meetly sing thy deeds of wonder, Hearts must be chastened, and the bonds that bind us

Broken asunder!

#### SAINTS' DAYS: ST. JOHN BAPTIST

223, 224 (MODERN TUNE)





Note.-Another harmonization of this tune will be found at Hymn 188.

descending, [naming; Tells to thy father what shall be thy All thy life's greatness to its bitter ending Duly proclaiming.

3 But when he doubted what the Angel told him. story; Came to him dumbness to confirm the Atthineappearing, healed again behold him. Chanting thy glory!

2 Lo! a swift Angel, from the skies 4 Oh! what a splendour and a revelation Came to each mother, at thy joyful leaping, Ination, Greeting thy Monarch, King of every

In the womb sleeping.

5. Angels in orders everlasting praise thee, dous: God, in thy triune Majesty tremen-Hark to the prayers we, penitents, upraise thee:

Save and defend us. Amen.

# 224

Paulus Diaconus, Sth cent. Tr. R. E. R.

Antra deserti. "EN in thy childhood, 'mid the desert places. 'I Thou hadst a refuge from the city gained. Far from all slander and its bitter traces Living unstained.



OFFICE HYMN. M.

- men.



- 2 Often had prophets in the distant ages Sung to announce the Daystar and to name him; But as the Saviour, last of all the sages, Thou didst proclaim him.
- 3 Than John the Baptist, none of all Eve's daughters E'er bore a greater, whether high or lowly: He was thought worthy, washing in the waters Jesus the holy.
- 4. Angels in orders everlasting praise thee. God, in thy triune Majesty tremendous; Hark to the prayers we, penitents, upraise thee : Save and defend us. Amen.

## SAINTS' DAYS: ST. JOHN BAPTIST

HAIL HARBINGER OF MORN. (66.10. D.) 225









The Venerable Bede, 673-725. Tr. C. S. Calverley †.

Praecursor altus luminis.

HAIL, harbinger of morn: Thou that art this day born, And heraldest the Word with clarion voice! Ye faithful ones, in him Behold the dawning dim Of the bright day, and let your hearts rejoice.

## SAINTS' DAYS: ST. JOHN BAPTIST

2 John;—by that chosen name To call him, Gabriel came
By God's appointment from his home on high: What deeds that babe should do To manhood when he grew,
God sent his Angel forth to testify.

Unison, 3

There is none greater, none, Than Zachariah's son; Than this no mightier prophet hath been born: Of prophets he may claim More than a prophet's fame; Sublimer deeds than theirs his brow adorn.

'Lo, to prepare thy way,'
Did God the Father say,
'Before thy face my messenger I send,
Thy coming to forerun;
As on the orient sun
Doth the bright daystar morn by morn attend.'

Unison. 5. Praise therefore God most high; Praise him who came to die For us, his Son that liveth evermore; And to the Spirit raise, The Comforter, like praise, While time endureth, and when time is o'er.

A - men.

Amen.

(No. 9 is also suitable.)

SAINTS' DAYS: ST. PETER

226



Note.—The accompaniment to this plainsong melody, and also the modern tune to this hymn is the same as that of No. 174.

ST. PETER

OFFICE HYMN (St. Peter and St. Paul). E. and M.

#### Aurea luce.

WITH gold most precious, and with sanguine hues of morn, O Saviour gracious, Light of light, this day adorn, To sinners granting pardon, peace, and welcome home, Where heaven is chanting praise of splendid martyrdom.

- 2 For thy true servant Peter bearing high the keys, And Paul whose fervent word proclaimed thy mysteries, By cross victorious and by sword-stroke triumphing, Now share the glorious court of life's eternal King.
- 3 O kindly pastor, unto whose apostolate The royal Master gave in charge the heavenly gate, In sin's defiling bondage be our joy to gauge The reconciling virtue of thine embassage.
- 4 O faithful teacher, noble saint of eestasy, Fuller and richer be the truth we learn of thee, Till for the failing doctrine that in part we know His all-revealing light our bounteous God bestow.
- 5 In faith unshrinking, fearing not your hope to prove, And deeply drinking from the fount of either love, Ye stood in union like twin olive trees of grace; Through whose communion may we seek the Father's face.
- 6. To thee, the glorious Christ, our Saviour manifest, All wreaths victorious, praise and worship be addrest; Whom with the living Father humbly we adore, And the life-giving Spirit, God for evermore. Amen.



Ascribed to Elpis, c. 500. Tr. T. A. L.



(Or for 0. H., M. 175 or 176.) 326

## SAINTS' DAYS: ST. PETER

## 227

ERSKINE. (88.86.)In moderate time d = 72.

#### W. H. GLADSTONE, 1840-91.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1823-95.





FORSAKEN once, and thrice denied, The risen Lord gave pardon free, Stood once again at Peter's side, And asked him, 'Lov'st thou me?'

- 2 How many times with faithless word Have we denied his holy name, How off forsaken our dear Lord, And shrunk when trial came!
- 3 Saint Peter, when the cock crew clear, Went out, and wept his broken faith; Strong as a rock through strife and fear. He served his Lord till death.
- 4 How oft his cowardice of heart We have without his love sincere, The sin without the sorrow's smart, The shame without the tear!
- 5 O oft forsaken, oft denied, Forgive our shame, wash out our sin; Look on us from thy Father's side And let that sweet look win.
- Hear when we call thee from the deep, Still walk beside us on the shore, Give hands to work, and eyes to weep, And hearts to love thee more.



## THE VISITATION

## 228



OFFICE HYMN, E.

## THE VISITATION Festum Matris gloriosae.

15th cent. Tr. L. H.

NOW in holy celebration Sing we of that Mother blest, In whose flesh for men's salvation God incarnate deigned to rest, When a kindred salutation Named in faith the mystic Guest. 2\* Lo, the advent Word confessing,

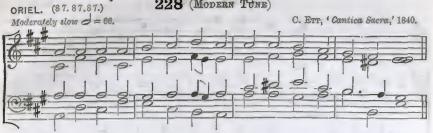
Spake for joy the voice yet dumb,

Through his mother's lips addressing Her, of motherhood the sum,--

Bower of beauty, blest and blessing, Crowned with fruit of Life to come.

## THE VISITATION

228 (MODERN TUNE)







3 'Whence,' she cried, at that fair meet- | ing,

'Comes to me this great reward? For when first I heard the greeting Of the Mother of my Lord,

In my womb, the joy repeating, Leapt my babe in sweet accord !? 4 Lo, at that glad commendation Joy found voice in Mary's breast While in holy exultation She her Maker's power confest, At whose word each generation

Now henceforward names her blest.

5. Triune Godhead, health supplying, Ruler of eternity, On the Fount of grace relying, We uplift our hearts to thee, Praying that in realms undying We at one with Life may be. Amen.









M 3

## THE VISITATION

229, 230

#### Mode i.



OFFICE HYMN. M.

15th cent. Tr. L. H.

PORTAL of the world's salvation, Lo, a virgin pure and mild, Humble-hearted, high in station, Form of beauty undefiled, Crown of earth's anticipation, Comes the Mother-maid with child. 2\*Here, the serpent's power subduing, See the Bush unburned by fire, Gideon's Fleece of heaven's imbuing, Aaron's Rod of bright attire,

Fair, and pure, and peace-ensuing, Spouse of Solomon's desire.

Mundi salus affutura.

3\* Jesse's Branch received its Flower. Mother of Emmanuel, Portal sealed and mystic Bower Promised by Ezekiel, Rock of Daniel's dream, whose power Smote, and lo, the image fell!

4 See in flesh so great a wonder By the power of God ordained,-Him, whose feet all worlds lay under,

In a Virgin's womb contained ;—

So on earth, her bonds to sunder, Righteousness from heaven hath rained.

5 Virgin sweet, with love o'erflowing, To the hills in haste she fares;

On a kindred heart bestowing Blessing from the joy she bears;

Waiting while with mystic showing Time the sacred birth prepares.

6 What fair joy o'ershone that dwelling,

Called so great a guest to greet;

What her joy whose love compelling Found a rest for Mary's feet,

When, the bliss of time foretelling, Lo, the Voice and Word did meet!

7. God most high, the heaven's Foundation, Ruler of eternity; Jesu, who for man's salvation Came in flesh to make us free; Spirit, moving all creation,

Evermore be praise to thee! Amen.

## 230

#### ST. MARY MAGDALENE

OFFICE HYMN, E.

Collaudemus Magdalenae.

Philippe de Grève, d. 1236. Tr. L. H.

CING we all the joys and sorrows Which in Mary's heart were found; To her fame our voices raising

Let consenting praise abound : So do birds of night and morning Make their mingled songs resound.

2 Through the guest-throng at the banquet

Undismayed she sought her Lord; Cleansing tears and salving ointments

Lowly on his feet she poured,-

Wiped them with her hair, obtaining

By her love the great reward.

5 Dearly then for that dear offering Did our Lord in love repay: Since so perfect her devotion, All her sins he put away: Made her be his own forerunner On his Resurrection day.

6. Now be glory, laud, and honour Unto him the Paschal Host, Who, in war with Death a Lion.

As a Lamb gave up the ghost. And the third day rose a Victor

Crowned with spoils that Death had lost.

3 \* Deigns the Cleanser to be cleansed;

Stoops the Source to find the flow;

Drains the Flower in outpoured fragrance

Perfume which its heart let go:

Heavens which have rained their bounty

Drink the dew from earth below!

4 There in box of alabaster,

Bearing nard of fragrance pure, She with gift of outpoured sweetness

Bids the mystic sign endure: Seeking from anointment healing,

Lo, the sick anoints the Cure!







229, 230 (MODERN TUNE)









OFFICE HYMN. M.

#### Mundi salus affutura.

PORTAL of the world's salvation, Lo, a virgin pure and mild, Humble-hearted, high in station, Form of beauty undefiled.

Crown of earth's anticipation, Comes the Mother-maid with child.

2 \* Here, the serpent's power subduing, See the Bush unburned by fire, Gideon's Fleece of heaven's imbuing, Aaron's Rod of bright attire, Fair, and pure, and peace-ensuing, Spouse of Solomon's desire. 15th cent. Tr. L. H.

- 3\*Jesse's Branch received its Flower, Mother of Emmanuel,
  - Portal sealed and mystic Bower Promised by Ezekiel,
  - Rock of Daniel's dream, whose power Smote, and lo, the image fell!

4 See in flesh so great a wonder By the power of God ordained,—

Him, whose feet all worlds lay under, In a Virgin's womb contained ;—

So on earth, her bonds to sunder, Righteousness from heaven hath rained.

5 Virgin sweet, with love o'erflowing, To the hills in haste she fares; On a kindred heart bestowing Blessing from the joy she bears; Waiting while with mystic showing Time the sacred birth prepares. 6 What fair joy o'ershone that dwelling, Called so great a guest to greet;
What her joy whose love compelling Found a rest for Mary's feet,
When, the bliss of time foretelling, Lo, the Voice and Word did meet!

 God most high, the heaven's Foundation, Ruler of eternity;
 Jesu, who for man's salvation Came in flesh to make us free;
 Spirit, moving all creation, Evermore be praise to thee! Amen.

## 230

#### ST. MARY MAGDALENE

#### OFFICE HYMN, E.

Collaudemus Magdalenae.

Sind we all the joys and sorrows Which in Mary's heart werefound; To her fame our voices raising Let consenting praise abound:

So do birds of night and morning Make their mingled songs resound.

2 Through the guest-throng at the banquet

Undismayed she sought her Lord;

Cleansing tears and salving ointmonts

Lowly on his feet she poured,— Wiped them with her hair, obtaining By her love the great reward. Tr. L. H. the Cleanser to be cleansed

Philippe de Grèce, d. 1236.

- 3\*Deigns the Cleanser to be cleansed; Stoops the Source to find the flow;
  - Drains the Flower in outpoured fragrance

Perfume which its heart let go:

Heavens which have rained their bounty

Drink the dew from earth below!

4 There in box of alabaster, Bearing nard of fragrance pure, She with gift of outpoured sweetness Bids the mystic sign endure: Seeking from anointment healing, Lo, the sick anoints the Cure!

- 5 Dearly then for that dear offering Did our Lord in love repay:
  Since so perfect her devotion, All her sins he put away:
  Made her be his own forerunner On his Resurrection day.
- Now be glory, laud, and honour Unto him the Paschal Host,
   Who, in war with Death a Lion, As a Lamb gave up the ghost,
   And the third day rose a Victor Crowned with spoils that Death had lost.



<sup>231</sup> 



MARY, weep not, weep no longer, Now thy heart hath gained its goal; Here, in truth, the Gardenerstandeth,

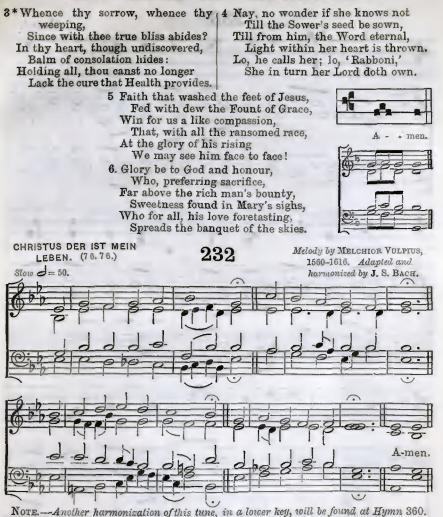
But the Gardener of thy soul, Who within thy spirit's garden

By his love hath made thee whole.

While for love of him thou mournest, Lo, thy Lord regained is here! Fainting for him, thou hast found him:

All unknown, behold him near!

334



(0. H., 174-6.)

- ORD, who shall sit beside thee, Enthroned on either hand, When clouds no longer hide thee, 'Mid all thy faithful band?
- 2 Who drinks the cup of sorrow Thy Father gave to thee
  - 'Neath shadows of the morrow In dark Gethsemane;
- 3 Who on thy Passion thinking Can find in loss a gain,

ST. JAMES

W. Romanis, 1824-99.

- And dare to meet unshrinking Thy baptism of pain.
- 4 O Jesu, form within us Thy likeness clear and true; By thine example win us
  - To suffer or to do.
- This law itself fulfilleth,— Christlike to Christ is nigh, And, where the Father willeth, Shall sit with Christ on high.

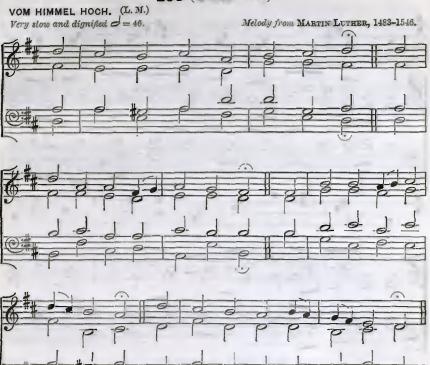


AN image of that heavenly light, The goal the Church keeps ay insight, Christ on the holy mount displays Where he outshines the sun's bright

2 Let every age proclaimer be [rays. How, on this day, the chosen three With Moses and Elias heard The Lord speakmany a gracious word

3 As witnesses to grace are nigh Those twain, the Law and Prophecy; And to the Son. from out the cloud, The Father's record thunders loud.

233 (MODERN TUNE)



Note.—Another harmonization of this tune, in a lower key, will be found at Hymn 17. This hymn may also be sung to the Angers Melody at Hymn 176.



A - men.



- 4 With garments whiter than the snows, And shining face, Lord Jesus shows What glory for those saints shall be Who joy in God with piety.
- 5 The vision and the mystery Make faithful hearts beat quick and high, So on this solemn day of days The cry goes up of prayer and praise.
- 6. O God the Father, God the Son, And Holy Spirit, Three in One, Vouchsafe to bring us, by thy grace, To see thy glory face to face. Amen.



234



O LIGHT of light, by love inclined, Jesu, Redeemer of mankind, With loving-kindness deign to hear From suppliant voices praise and prayer.

2 Thou who to raise our souls from hell Didst deign in fleshly form to dwell, Vouchsafe us, when our race is run, In thy fair Body to be one.

3 More bright than day thy face did show,

Thy raiment whiter than the snow, When on the mount to mortals blest Man's Maker thou wast manifest.

234 (MODERN TUNE)

WHITEHALL. (L. M.) In moderate time d = 76.

Melody by H. LAWES, 1596-1662.







- 4 Two prophets, that had faith to see, With thine elect found company, Where unto each, divinely shown, The Godhead veiled in form was known.
- 5 The heavens above his glory named, The Father's voice the Son proclaimed; To whom, the King of glory now, All faithful hearts adoring bow.
- 6 May all who seek thy praise aright Through purer lives show forth thy light; So to the brightness of the skies By holy deeds our hearts shall rise.
- Eternal God, to thee we raise, The King of kings, our hymn of praise, Who Three in One and One in Three Doth live and reign eternally.

Amen.





A





## 235



#### Suitable also for Retreats.

MASTER, it is good to be [thee; | 2 O Master, it is good to be High on the mountain here with Where stand revealed to mortal gaze The great old Saints of other days; Who once received on Horeb's height The eternal laws of truth and right; Or caught the still small whisper, higher

fire. Than storm, than earthquake, or than

#### A. P. Starley +, 1815-81.

With thee, and with thy faithful three: Here, where the Apostle's heart of rock Is nerved against temptation's shock; Here, where the Son of Thunderlearns The thought that breathes, and word that burns;

Here, where on eagle wings we move With him whose last best creed is love.

3\*O Master, it is good to be Entranced, enwrapt, alone with thee; Watching the glistering raiment glow, Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow, The human lineaments that shine Irradiant with a light divine: Till we too change from grace to grace Gazing on that transfigured face.

4. O Master, it is good to be Here on the holy mount with thee: When darkling in the depths of night, When dazzled with excess of light, We bow before the heavenly voice That bids bewildered souls rejoice, Though love wax cold, and faith be dim, 'This is my Son ! O hear ye him.'





Suitable also for general use.

"TIS good, Lord, to be here! Thy glory fills the night; Thy face and garments, like the sun, Shine with unborrowed light.

2 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, Thy beauty to behold, J. Armilage Robinson. Where Moses and Elijah stand,

Thy messengers of old.

3 Fulfiller of the past! Promise of things to be! We hail thy Body glorified, And our redemption see.

- Before we taste of death, We see thy kingdom come;
   We fain would hold the vision bright, And make this hill our home.
- Tis good, Lord, to be here! Yet we may not remain; But since thou bidst us leave the mount Come with us to the plain.





THE HOLY NAME

OFFICE HYMN. E.

Exultet cor praecordiis.

15th cent. Tr. P. D.

LET the heart beat high with bliss, 2 The name that comforteth in woe, Yea, let it triumph at the sound The name of Jesus healing sin, Of Jesu's name, so sweet it is, 1 For every joy therein is found.

The name of Jesus healing sin, The name that curbs the powers below And drives away the death within :

237 (MODERN TUNE)

TRURO. (L. M.) In moderate time = 96.





A higher setting of this tune will be found at Hymn 420. Nore.-This hymn may also be sung to the Rouen Melody at Hymn 151.

3 The name that soundeth ever sweet In speech or verse or holy song, And bids us run with willing feet, Consoled, and comforted, and strong.

4 Then let the name of Jesus ring With lofty praise in every place; Let heart and voice together sing— That name shall every ill efface.

- 5 Ah! Jesu, health of sinful men, Give ear unto our loving prayer; Guide thou our wandering feet again, And hold our doings in thy care.
- 6 Lord, may thy name supply our needs, And keep us all from danger free, And make us perfect in good deeds, That we may lose our sins by thee.
- 7 To thee, O Christ, all glory be Who shinest with this holy name;
   We worship thy divinity, Jesu, thou Lord of gentle fame.
- O Jesu, of a Virgin born, Immortal honour be to thee; Praise to the Father infinite, And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.





- men.



238

Mode i. 6 0

OFFICE HYMN. (Pts. 1 and 2) M. Svilable also for other occasions.

St. Bernard, 1091-1153. Tr. J. M. Neale.

Jesu, dulcis memoria.

ESU!-The very thought is sweet! | 2 No word is sung more sweet than this : In that dear name all heart-joys meet; But sweeter than the honey far

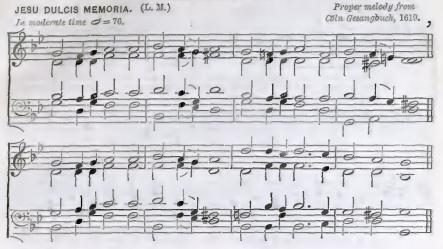
The glimpses of his presence are.

No name is heard more full of bliss: No thought brings sweeter comfort

nigh, Than Jesus, Son of God most high.

344

### 238 (MODERN TUNE)



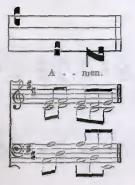
- 3 Jesu! the hope of souls forlorn! How good to them for sin that mourn! To them that seek thee, O how kind! But what art thou to them that find?
- 4 Jesu, thou sweetness, pure and blest, Truth's Fountain, Light of souls distrest,

Surpassing all that heart requires, Exceeding all that soul desires !

5 No tongue of mortal can express, No letters write its blessedness: Alone who hath thee in his heart Knows, love of Jesus! what thou art.

#### Part 2.

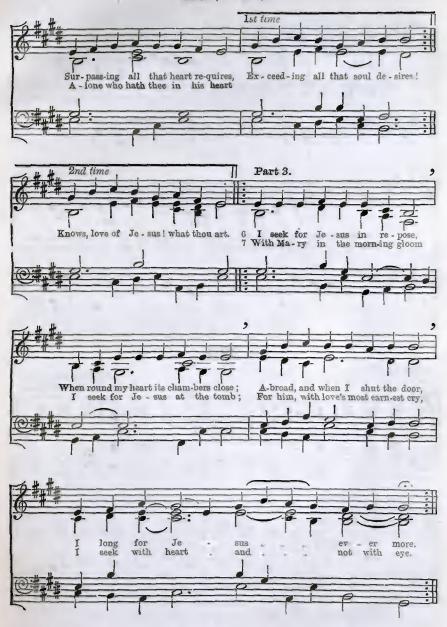
- 6 O Jesu! King of wondrous might! O Victor, glorious from the fight! Sweetness that may not be exprest, And altogether loveliest!
- 7 Remain with us, O Lord, to-day! In every heart thy grace display: That now the shades of night are fled, On thee our spirits may be fed.
- All honour, laud and glory be, O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee! All glory, as is ever meet, To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.



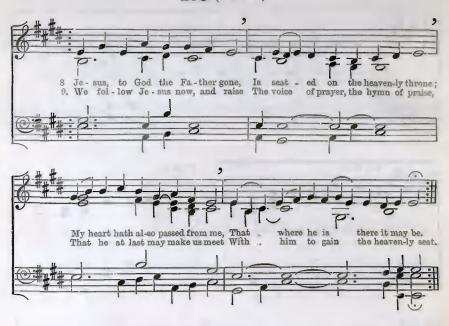




238 (continued)



238 (continued)

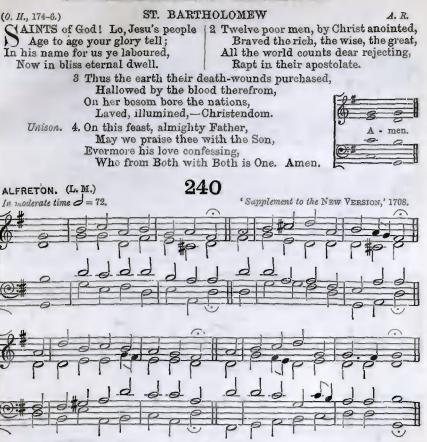


239





## ST. BARTHOLOMEW: ST. MATTHEW



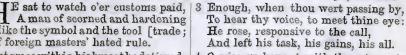
#### (0. H., 174-6.)

ST. MATTHEW

W. Bright, 1824-1901.

A man of scorned and hardening Alike the symbol and the tool [trade; Of foreign masters' hated rule.

2 Butgrace within his breast had stirred; There needed but the timely word ; It came, true Lord of souls, from thee, That royal summons, 'Follow me.'



- 4 O wise exchange! with these to part, And lay up treasure in thy heart; With twofold crown of light to shine Amid thy servants' foremost line.
- 5 Come, Saviour, as in days of old; Pass where the world has strongest hold. And faithless care and selfish greed Are thorns that choke the holy seed.
- 6. Who keep thy gifts, O bid them claim The steward's, not the owner's name: Who yield all up for thy dear sake, Let them of Matthew's wealth partake.



241

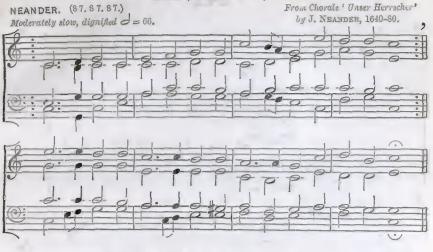


THEE, O Christ, the Father's splendour,

Life and virtue of the heart,

- In the presence of the Angels Sing we now with tuneful art,
- Meetly in alternate chorus
  - Bearing our responsive part.

241 (MODEEN TUNE)



2 Thus we praise with veneration All the armies of the sky;
Chiefly him, the warrior Primate, Of celestial chivalry,
Michael, who in princely virtue Cast Abaddon from on high.

 By whose watchful care repelling— King of everlasting grace—
 Every ghostly adversary, All things evil, all things base, Grant us of thine only goodness In thy Paradise a place.

4. Laud and honour to the Father, Laud and honour to the Son, Laud and honour to the Spirit, Ever Three, and ever One, Consubstantial, co-eternal, While unending ages run. Amen.







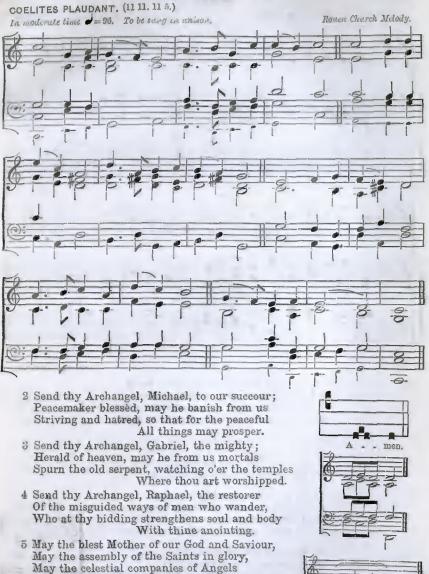
<sup>242</sup> 



Grant of thy mercy unto us thy servants

Steps up to heaven.

242 (MODERN TUNE)



Ever assist us.

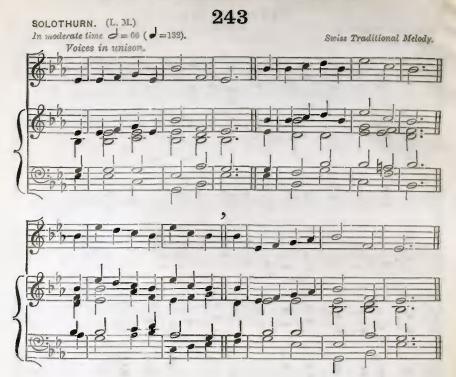
Voiling their faces. Amen. 353

6. Father almighty, Son and Holy Spirit,

God ever blessed, be thou our preserver; Thine is the glory which the Angels worship,



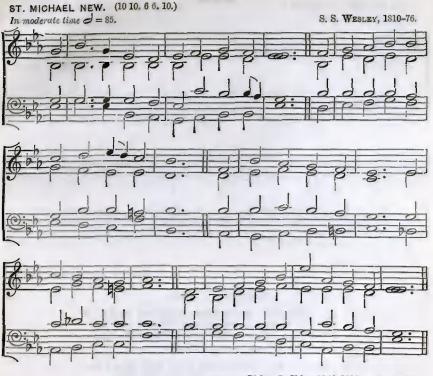
N



J. M. Neale, 1818-66.

- A ROUND the throne of God a band Of glorious Angels always stand; Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold, And on their heads are crowns of gold.
- 2 Some wait around him, ready still To sing his praise and do his will; And some, when he commands them, go To guard his servants here below.
- 3 Lord, give thy Angels every day Command to guide us on our way, And bid them every evening keep Their watch around us while we sleep.
- 4. So shall no wicked thing draw near, To do us harm or cause us fear; And we shall dwell, when life is past, With Angels round thy throne at last.





GOD the Son eternal, thy dread might

Sentforth Saint Michael and the hosts of heaven,

And from the realms of light

Cast down in burning fight [given. Satan's rebellious hosts, to darkness

- 2\*Thine Angels, Lord, we bless with thankful lays, [of sky:
  - Dwelling with thee above yon depths Who, 'mid thy glory's blaze, Heaven's ceaseless anthems raise,
  - And gird thy throne in faithful ministry.

Bishop R. Heber, 1783-1826, and J. Keble.

- 3 We celebrate their love, whose viewless wing [high,
  - Hath left for us so oft their mansion The mercies of their King To mortal saints to bring,
  - Or guard the couch of slumbering infancy.

Unison.

4 But thee, the First and Last, we glorify, Who, when thy world was sunk in death and sin,

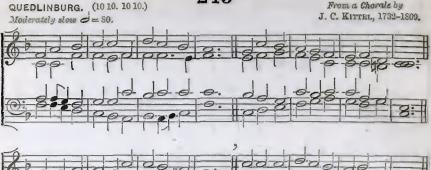
Not with thine hierarchy,

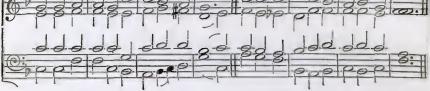
The armies of the sky, [win. But didst with thine own arm the battle

Unison. 5. \*Therefore with Angels and Archangels we To thy dear love our thankful chorus raise, And tune our songs to thee, Who art, and art to be; And, endless as thy mercies, sound thy praise!



## 245





St. Joseph the Hymnographer, d. 883. Tr. J. M. Neale.

#### Φωστήρες της αύλου.

CITARS of the morning, so gloriously bright, Filled with celestial resplendence and light, These that, where night never followeth day, Raise the Trisagion ever and ay:

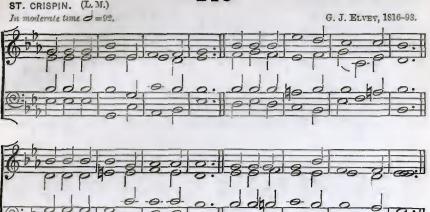
2 These are thy counsellors, these dost thou own, Lord God of Sabaoth, nearest thy throne; These are thy ministers, these dost thou send, Help of the helpless ones! man to defend.

Unison.

- 3 These keep the guard amid Salem's dear bowers; Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and Powers; Where, with the Living Ones, mystical Four, Cherubim, Seraphim bow and adore.
  - 4 \* 'Who like the Lord?' thunders Michael the Chief; Raphael, 'the cure of God,' comforteth grief; And, as at Nazareth, prophet of peace, Gabriel, 'the Light of God,' bringeth release.
  - 5 Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space, Then, when the planets first sped on their race, Then, when were ended the six days' employ, Then all the Sons of God shouted for joy.
- Unison. 6. Still let them succour us; still let them fight, Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right; Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour, We with the Angels may bow and adore.



## 246



R. Campbell, 1814-68, and others.

THEY come, God's messengers of love, They come from realms of peace above, From homes of never-fading light, From blissful mansions ever bright.

- 2 They come to watch around us here, To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear: Ye heavenly guides, speed not away, God willeth you with us to stay.
- 3 But chiefly at its journey's end 'Tis yours the spirit to befriend, And whisper to the willing heart, 'O Christian soul, in peace depart.'
- 4 Blest Jesu, thou whose groans and tears Have sanctified frail nature's fears, To earth in bitter sorrow weighed, Thou didst not scorn thine Angel's aid.
- 5 To us the zeal of Angels give, With love to serve thee while we live; To us an Angel-guard supply, When on the bed of death we lie.
- To God the Father, God the Son. And God the Spirit, Three in One, From all above and all below Let joyful praise unceasing flow. Amen.



## SAINTS' DAYS: ST. LUKE 247







ST. LUKE

H. D. Ravnsley.

Still in power go before us;

(0. H., 174-6.)

- Thou through death didst bid men live, Unto fuller life restore us;
- Strengthfrom thee the fainting found, Deaf men heard, the blind went seeing;
- At thy touch was banished sickness, And the leper felt new being.

2 Thou didst work thy deeds of old Through the loving hands of others;

Still thy mercies manifold

Bless men by the hands of brothers; Angels still before thy face [ing;

Go, sweet health to brothers bring-Still, hearts glow to tell his praises

With whose name the Church is ringing

 Loved physician! for his word Lo, the Gospel page burns brighter, Mission servant of the Lord, Painter true, and perfect writer; Saviour, of thy bounty send Such as Luke of Gospel story, Friends to all in body's prison Till the sufferers see thy glory.

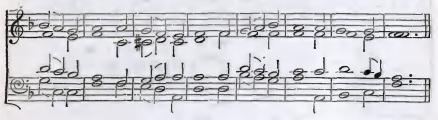


## SAINTS' DAYS: ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE

 $\mathbf{248}$ 

BRYNTIRION. (87.87.87.) Moderately slow = 90.





ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE

(0. H., 174-6.)

THOU who sentest thine Apostles Two and two before thy face, Partners in the night of toiling, Heirs together of thy grace, Throned at length, their labours ended, Each in his appointed place:

> Unison. 3 Praise to thee! Thy fire within them Spake in love, and wrought in power; Seen in mighty signs and wonders In thy Church's morning hour; Heard in tones of sternest warning When the storms began to lour.

> > 4. God the Father, great and wondrous In thy works, to thee be praise; King of Saints, to thee be glory, Just and true in all thy ways;
> > Praise to thee, from both proceeding, Holy Ghost, through endless days.

A - men.

359

J. Bllerton, 1826-93.

2 Praise to thee for those thy champions

One, whose zeal by thee enlightened Burned anew with nobler flame;

One, the kinsman of thy childhood

Amen.

Whom our hymns to-day proclaim;

Brought at last to know thy name.

H. ROTH (.).



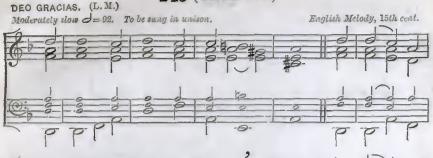
OFFICE HYMN. E. and M.

ALL SAINTS

9th cent. Tr. T. A. L.

Jesu, Salvator saeculi. O SAVIOUR Jesu, not alone We plead for help before thy throne; Thy Mother's love shall aid our prayer To win for us that healing care.

249 (MODERN TUNE)







2 For souls defaulting supplicate All orders of the Angel state, The Patriarchs in line to thee, The Prophets' goodly company.





4 For souls polluted intercede Thy Martyrs, hallowed in their deed, Confessors high in priestly power, And they who have the virgin dower.

3 For souls in guilt ensnared pray The Baptist, herald of thy way.

The apostolic witnesses.

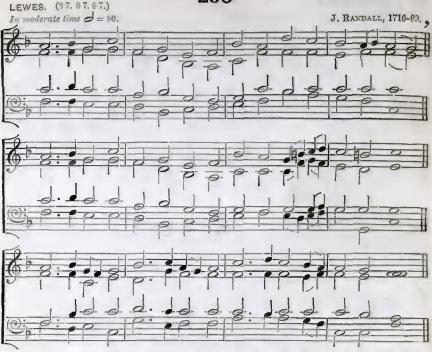
The wielder of the heavenly keys,

- 5 Let all who served thy Church below, And now thy heavenly freedom know, Give heed to help our lingering strife And claim for us the crown of life.
- 6. To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One, All honour, praise, and glory be From age to age eternally. Amen.



N 3

250



F there be that skills to reckon All the number of the blest, He perchance can weigh the gladness Of the everlasting rest,

Which, their earthly exile finished, They by merit have possest.

2 Through the vale of lamentation Happily and safely past, Now the years of their affliction In their memory they recast,

And the end of all perfection They can contemplate at last.

3 There the gifts of each and single All in common right possess; There each member hath his portion

Ascr. to St. Thomas à Kempis, 1379-1471. Quisquis valet numerare. Tr. J. M. Neale.

In the Body's blessedness; So that he, the least in merits, Shares the guerdon none the less.

4\* In a glass through types and riddles Dwelling here, we see alone;
Then serenely, purely, clearly, We shall know as we are known,
Fixing our enlightened vision On the glory of the throne.

5 There the Trinity of Persons Unbeclouded shall we see; There the Unity of Essence Perfectly revealed shall be; While we hail the Threefold Godhead And the simple Unity.

6. \*Wherefore, man, take heart and courage, Whatsoe'er thy present pain;
Such untold reward through suffering Thou may'st merit to attain:
And for ever in his glory With the Light of light to reign.
362





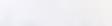
Note. - This hymn may also be sung to St. ALPHEGE (No. 348).

Caelestis O Jerusalem.

O HEAVENLY Jerusalem Of everlasting halls, Thrice blessed are the people Thou storest in thy walls.

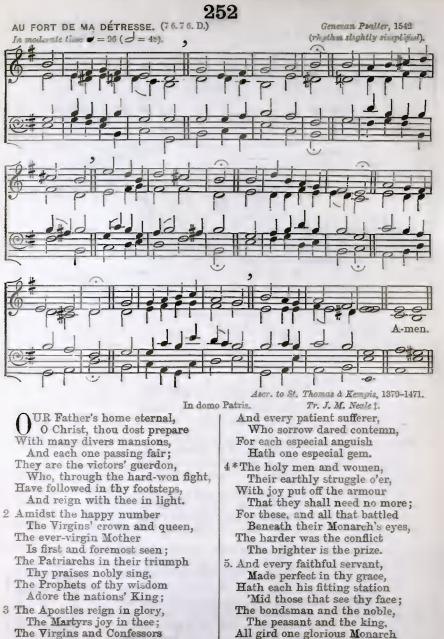
- 2 Thou art the golden mansion, Where Saints for ever sing, The seat of God's own chosen, The palace of the King.
- 3 There God for ever sitteth, Himself of all the Crown; The Lamb the Light that shineth And never goeth down.
- 4 Nought to this seat approacheth Their sweet peace to molest; They sing their God for ever, Nor day nor night they rest.
- 5 Calm hope from thence is leaning, To her our longings bend; No short-lived toil shall daunt us For joys that cannot end.

 To Christ, the Sun that lightens His Church above, below,
 To Father, and to Spirit,
 All things created bow. Amen.



18th cent. Tr. I. Williams.





Thy shining brightness see;

364

In one eternal ring.



J. B. De Contes, 1601-79, Tr. W. Palmer and others.



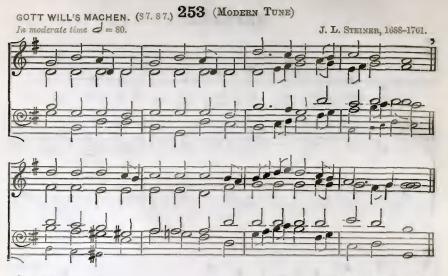
365











Seguence.

J.-B. De Contes, 1601-79. Tr. W. Palmer and others.

Sponsa Christi quae per orbem.

SPOUSE of Christ, in arms contending O'er each clime beneath the sun, Blend with prayers for help ascending Notes of praise for triumphs won.

- 2 As the Church to-day rejoices All her Saints to join on high, So from earth let all our voices Rise in solemn harmony.
- 3 First amid the laurelled legions Prays the Mother to her Son, Close to Christ in those fair regions Where high praise to him is done.
- 4 Angels next, in due gradation Of the Spirit's ministry, Hymn the Father of creation, Maker of the stars on high.
- 5 John, the herald-voice sonorous, Head of the prophetic throng, Patriarchs, and Seers in chorus, Join to swell the Angels' song.
- 6 Near to Christ the Apostles seated, Trampling on the powers of hell, By the promise now completed Judge the tribes of Israel.

- 7 They who nobly died believing, Martyrs purpled in their gore, Crowns of life by death receiving, Rest in joy for evermore.
- 8 Priests and Levites, Gospel preachers, And Confessors numberless, Prelates meek and holy teachers, Bear the palm of righteousness.
- 9 Virgin souls, by high profession To the Lamb devoted here, Strewing flowers in gay procession At the marriage-feast appear.
- 10 All are blest together, praising God's eternal Majesty, Thrice repeated anthems raising To the all-holy Trinity.
- 11 In your heavenly habitations, In your blessed home on high, Hear, ye Saints, our aspirations, As to God we lift our cry.
- 12 Ever praising, ever praying, Help ye thus your brethren here, That the will of God obeying We in peace may persevere.
- So may we, with hearts devoted, Serve our God in holiness;
   So may we, by God promoted, Share that heaven which ye possess.



Nos. 250-252 are suitable also for other days.

#### The jollowing are suitable for All Saints' Day:

- 197 Give me the wings of faith to rise.
- 198 Hark! the sound of holy voices.
- 199 How bright these glorious spirits shine.
- 200 Joy and triumph everlasting.
- 202 The Son of God goes forth to war.
- 203 What are these that glow from afar.
- 204 Who are these, like stars appearing.
- 401 He wants not friends that hath thy love.
- 486 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
- 519 Ye watchers and ye holy ones.
- 641 For all the Saints who from their labours rest.