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OX ANGELICA

A NEW COLLECTION
OF CATHOLIC HYMNS

F. E. KEMBLE-WOOD

Organ Edition

FALLON & CO
19 TALBOT STREET, DUBLIN

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Vox Angelica

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F. E. KEMBLE-WOOD



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89 TALBOT STREET, DUBLIN

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HYMNS FOR ADVENT.

1

Hark, an Awful Voice is Sounding.

F. E. K. W.



mf Hark! an awful voice is sounding, ✓
 "Christ is nigh," it seems to say; ✓
 Cast away the dreams of darkness
 O ye children of the day.

cres. Startled at the solemn warning, ✓
 Let the earth-bound soul arise; ✓
 Christ her Sun, ✓ all sloth dispelling, ✓
 Shines upon the morning skies.

Lo, the Lamb so long expected [heaven; ✓
 Comes with pardon down from
p Let us haste with tears of sorrow, ✓
 One and all to be forgiven.

f So when next He comes with glory, ✓
 Wrapping all the earth in fear, ✓
 May He then, ✓ as our defender,
 On the clouds of heaven appear.

2

That Day of Wrath.

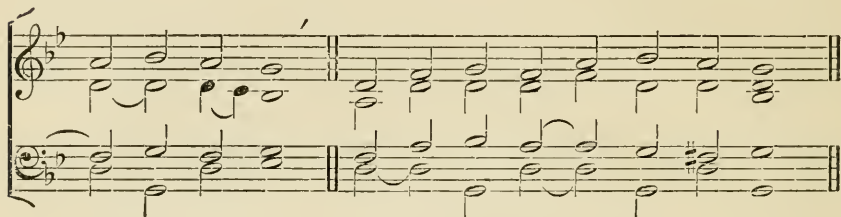
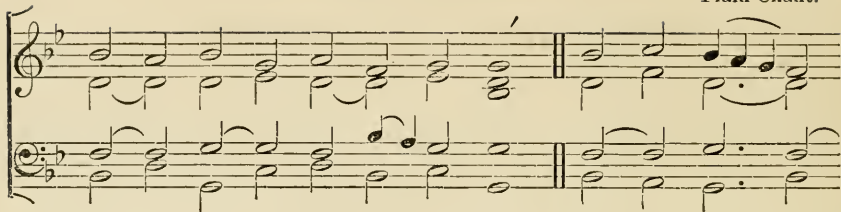
F. E. K. W.



f That day of wrath, ✓ that dreadful day, ✓ *cr.* When louder yet, ✓ and yet more dread, ✓
 When heaven and earth shall pass away, ✓ *f* The trumpet sounds that wakes the dead.
 What power shall be the sinner's stay? ✓
 How shall he meet that awful day?

mf When shriv'ling like a parchèd seroll, ✓
 The flaming heav'ns together roll; ✓

p O on that day, ✓ that wrathful day, ✓
cr. When man to judgment wakes from clay, ✓
cr. Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay, ✓
f Though heaven and earth shall pass away.



f Day of wrath, that day dismaying,✓
Earth shall melt in ashes laying,✓
Seer and Sibyl thus foresaying.

Oh! the dread of that awaking,✓
f When the dead, their tombs forsaking,✓
Meet the Judge, strict inquest making.

When the wondrous trumpet swelling✓
Rings thro' death's sepulchral dwelling,✓
All before the throne compelling.

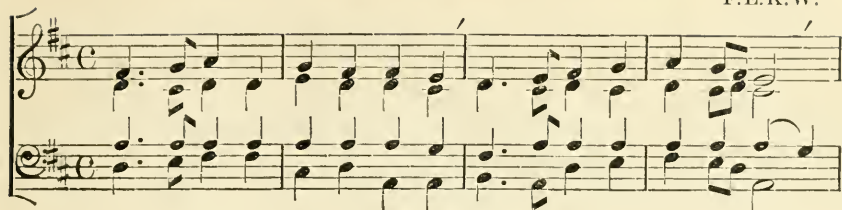
Lo, the Judge in session seated—✓
Now shall shine forth deeds secreted.✓
Justice stern to each be meted.

r What shall be a sinner's pleading?✓
Who will shield me interceding,✓
E'en the just man merey needing?

f King of majesty appalling!✓
Thy free grace Thy wrath forestalling,✓
Save a wretch for pity calling.

mp In the last dread separation,✓
On Thy right assign my station,✓
With the children of Salvation.

When Thine awful malediction
Hurls the lost to hell's affliction,✓
Be my call to benediction.



Love divine, all loves excelling.✓

Joy of heaven, to earth come down,✓

Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,✓

All Thy faithful mercies crown.✓

p Jesu, Thou art all compassion,✓

Pure unbounded love Thou art,✓

cres. Visit us with Thy salvation,✓

Enter every waiting heart.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,✓

Let us all Thy grace receive;✓

Suddenly return, and never,✓

Never more Thy temples leave.✓

cres. Thee we would be always blessing,✓

Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,✓

Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,✓

Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then, Thy new creation,✓

Pure and spotless let us be;✓

Let us see Thy great salvation,✓

Perfectly restored in Thee.✓

cres. Changed from glory into glory,✓

Till in heaven we take our place,✓

Till we cast our crowns before Thee,✓

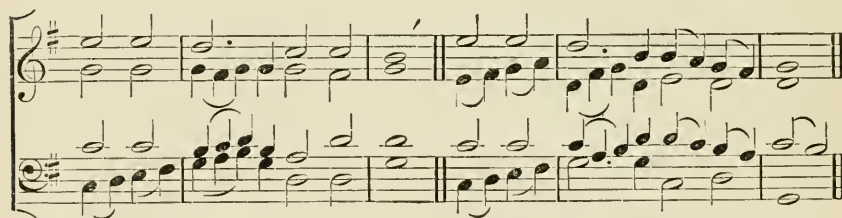
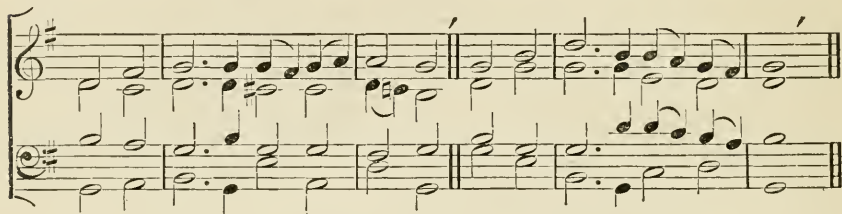
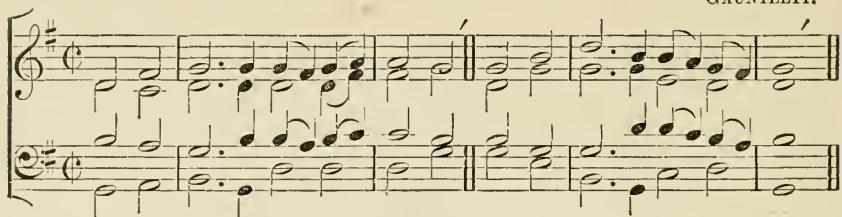
f Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

HYMNS FOR CHRISTMAS.

5

Once in Royal David's City.

GAUNTLETT.



p Once in royal David's city √
 Stood a lowly cattle shed, √
 Where a mother laid her baby √
 In a manger for His bed ; √
 Mary was that mother mild. √
p Jesus Christ, √ her little child.

For He is our childhood's pattern, √
 Day by day like us He grew ; √
 He was little, √ weak and helpless, √
 Tears and smiles √ like us He knew. √
 And He feeleth for our sadness, √
 And He shareth in our gladness.

p He came down to earth from heaven, √
 Who is God and Lord of all ; √
 And His shelter was a stable, √
 And His cradle was a stall, √ [lowly,
 With the poor, √ and mean, and
 Lived on earth √ our Saviour holy.

mf And our eyes at last shall see Him, √
 Through His own redeeming love ; √
 For that Child so dear and gentle √
 Is our Lord in heaven above : √
f And He leads His children on √
 To the home where He is gone.

mp And thro' all His wondrous childhood √
 He would honour and obey, √
 Love and watch the lowly Maiden, √
 In whose gentle arms He lay. √
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, √ good as He.

mp Not in that poor lowly stable, √
 With the oxen standing by, √
 We shall see Him ; √ but in Heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high. √
f When like stars His children
 crowned, √
 All in white shall wait around.

Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

F. E. K. W.



mf Angels, from the realms of glory, \
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth ; \
 Ye who sang creation's story \
 Now proclaim Messiah's birth. \
 Come and worship, \ come and worship, \
 Worship Christ, \ the new-born King.

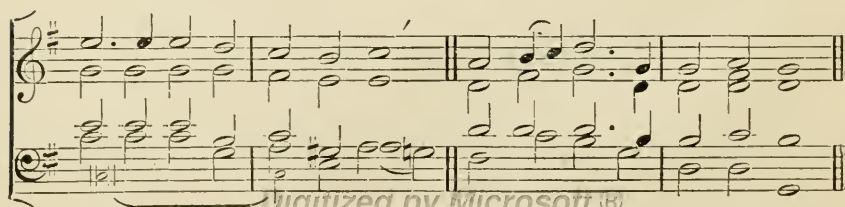
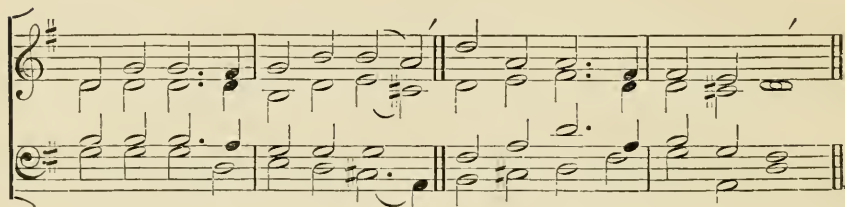
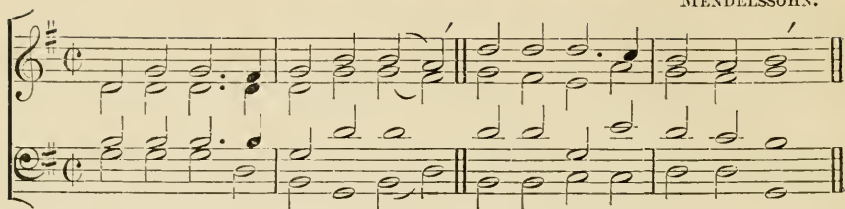
p Saints before the altar bending, \
 Watching long in hope and fear ; \
cres. Suddenly the Lord descending, \
 In His temple shall appear. \
 Come and worship, \ come and worship, \
f Worship Christ, \ the new-born King.

f Saints and angels join in praising
 Thee ; \ the Father, Spirit, Son ; \
 Evermore their voices raising \
 To the eternal Three in One. \
 Come and worship, \ come and worship, \
ff Worship Christ, \ the new-born King.

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See, amid the Winter Snow.

MENDELSSOHN.



f See, amid the winter's snow, √
 Born for us on earth below, √
 See the tender Lamb appears, √
 Promised from eternal years. √
f Hail! thou ever blessed morn, √
 Hail! redemption's happy dawn, √
 Sing through all Jerusalem, √
 Christ is born in Bethlehem! √
ff Sing through all Jerusalem, √
 Christ is born in Bethlehem! √
p Lo! within a manger lies
 He Who built the starry skies, √
mf He Who, throned in height sublime, √
f Sits amid the cherubim. √
f Hail, etc.
p Virgin mother, Mary blest! √
cres. By the joys that filled thy breast, √
 Pray for us that we may prove
 Worthy of the Saviour's love! √
f Hail, etc.

mf "Say, ye holy shepherds, √ say
 What's your joyful news to-day? √
 Wherefore have you left your sheep √
 On the lonely mountain steep?" √
f Hail, etc.
f "As we watched at dead of night, √
cres. Lo, we saw a wondrous light; √
p Angels singing √ 'Peace on earth'
 Told us of a Saviour's birth." √
f Hail, etc.

p Sacred Infant, all divine, √
 What a tender love was Thine! √
 Thus to come from highest bliss
 Down to such a world as this. √
f Hail, etc.

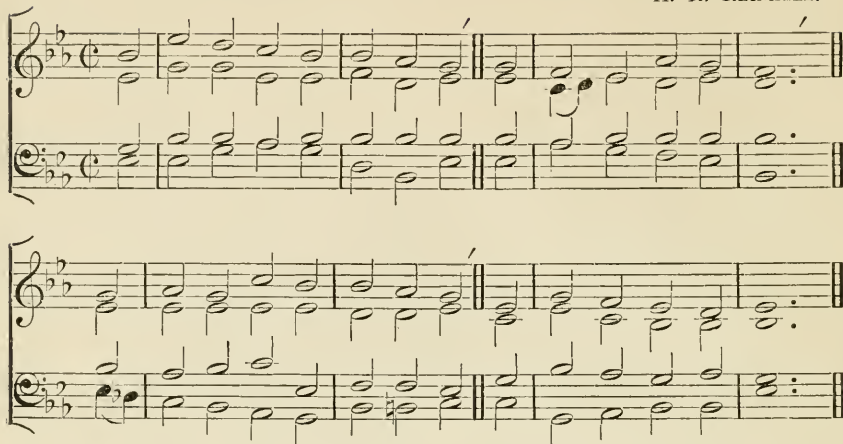
8 Hark, the Herald Angels Sing.

Hark! the herald angels sing, √
 Glory to the new-born King, √
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild, √
p God and sinners reconciled. √
f Joyful, all ye nations, rise, √
 Join the triumph of the skies; √
 With the angelic host proclaim, √
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem." √
ff Hark! the herald angels sing, √
 Glory to the new-born King! √
 Christ, by highest heaven adored, √
 Christ, the Everlasting Lord, √
 Late in time behold Him come, √
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb. √
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead I see! √
 Hail the Incarnate Deity! √
 Pleased as Man with men to dwell, √
f Jesus, our Emmanuel. √
ff Hark! the herald angels sing, √
 Glory to the new-born King. √

cr. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace, √
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness, √
 Light and life to all He brings. √
 Risen with healing in His wings. √
p Mild, He lays His glory by; √
cr. Born that man no more may die; √
 Born, to raise the sons of earth; √
 Born, to give them second birth. √
ff Hark! the herald angels sing, √
 Glory to the new-born King! √

9 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds.

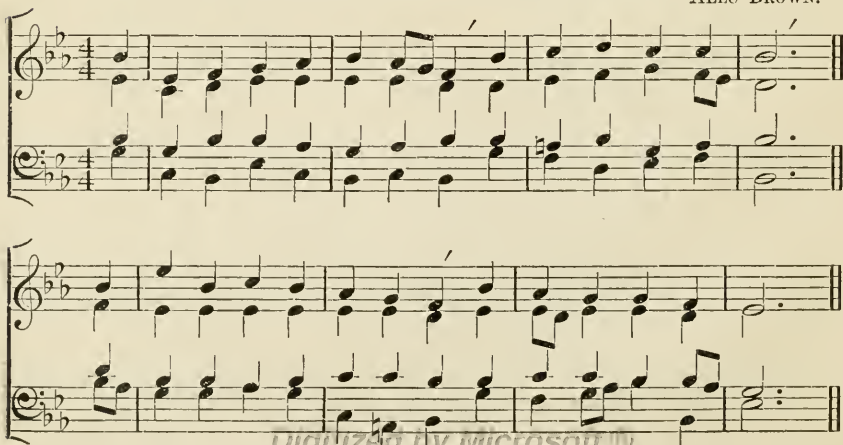
A. R. REINAGLE.



How sweet the name of Jesus sounds √ In a believer's ear! √ It soothes his sorrows, √ heals his wounds, √ And drives away his fear.	My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, √ Accept the praise I bring.
Dear name! √ the rock on which I build, √ My shield and hiding-place, √ My never-failing treasury, √ filled With boundless stores of grace!	<i>p</i> Weak is the effort of my heart, √ And cold my warmest thought; √ <i>cres.</i> I'll praise Thee as I ought.
<i>cr.</i> Jesus, my Saviour, Shepherd, Friend, √ My Prophet, Priest, and King; √	<i>di.</i> Till then I would Thy love proclaim √ With every fleeting breath; √ <i>pp</i> And may the music of Thy name Refresh my soul in death!

10 Jesu, the very Thought of Thee.

ALEC BROWN.



Jesu, the very thought of Thee, √
 With sweetness fills my breast; √
 But sweeter far Thy face to see, √
p And in Thy presence rest.

No voice can sing, √ no heart can frame, √
 Nor can the memory find √
 A sweeter sound √ than Jesu's Name, √
 The Saviour of mankind.

O hope of every contrite heart, √
 O Joy of all the meek, √

cr. To those who ask how kind Thou art, √
 How good to those who seek !

But what to those who find? √ Ah! this
 Nor tongue nor pen can show ; √
 The love of Jesus √ what it is
 None but His loved ones know.

f Jesu, our only Joy be Thou, √
 As Thou our Prize wilt be ; √

cr. In Thee be all our glory now, √
 And through eternity.

11 Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness.

F. E. K. W.



Jesu, Thy blood and righteousness √
 My beauty are, my glorious dress : √
 'Midst flaming worlds in these arrayed √
 With joy shall I lift up my head.

p When from the dust of earth I rise, √
 To claim my mansion in the skies, √
 'E'en then shall I make this my plea, √
 "Jesus hath lived and died for me."

Bold shall I stand in that great day, √
 For who aught to my charge can lay? √

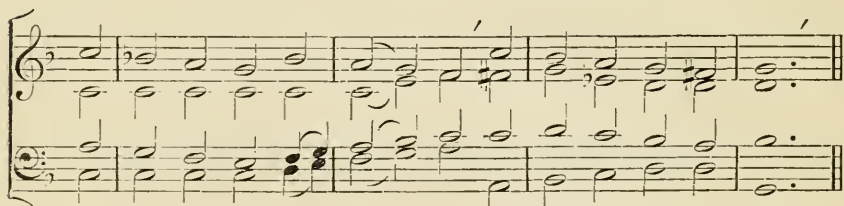
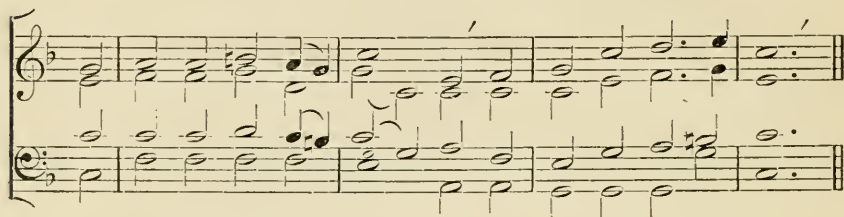
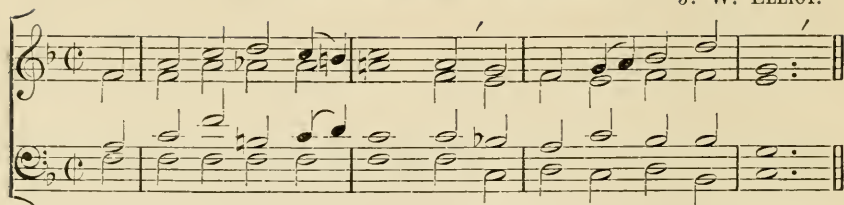
Through Thy dear merits free I am √
 From sin and fear, √ from guilt and shame.

This spotless robe the same appears, √
 When ruined nature sinks in years ! √
 No age can change its glorious hue— √
 The robe of Christ is ever new.

O let the dead now hear Thy voice ! √
 Bid, Lord, Thy banished ones rejoice ! √
 Their beauty this, √ their glorious dress, √
f Jesus, √ the Lord, √ our Righteousness.

O Jesus, I have Promised.

J. W. ELLIOT.



O Jesus, I have promised √
 To serve Thee to the end ; √
 Be Thou for ever near me, √
 My Master and my Friend ; √
 I shall not fear the battle √
 If Thou art by my side, √
 Nor wander from the pathway √
 If Thou wilt be my Guide.

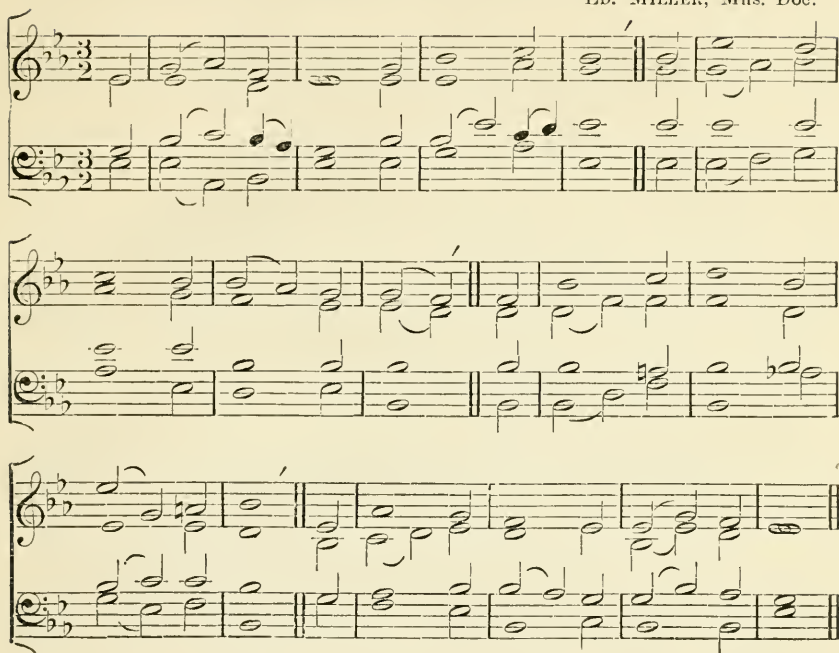
O let me feel Thee near me : √
 The world is ever near, √
 I see the sights that dazzle, √
 The tempting sounds I hear ;
p My foes are ever near me, √
 Around me and within ; √
cres. But Jesu, √ draw Thou nearer √
 And shield my soul from sin.

mf O Jesus, Thou hast promised
 To all who follow Thee, √
 That where Thou art in glory √
 There shall Thy servant be ; √
 And Jesus, √ I have promised
 To serve Thee to the end ; √
 O give me grace to follow √
 My Master and my Friend.

HYMNS FOR LENT.

13 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

ED. MILLER, Mus. Doc.

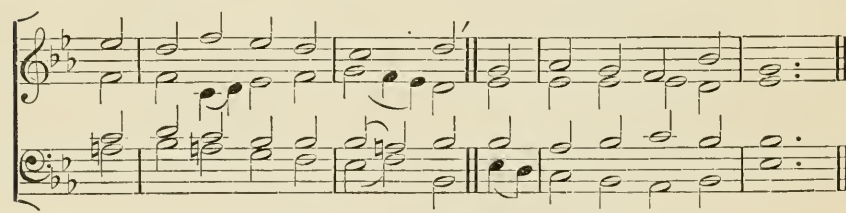
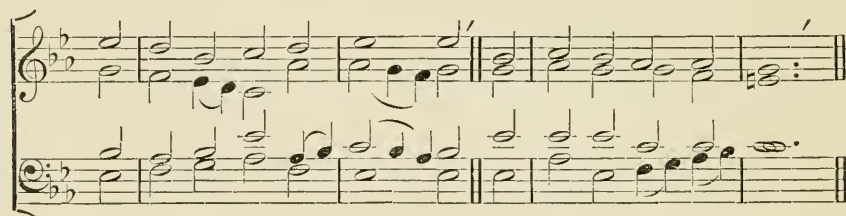
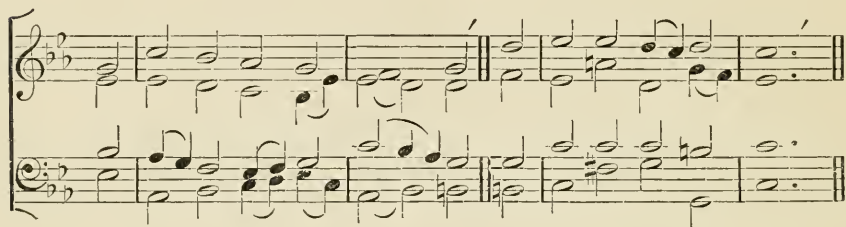
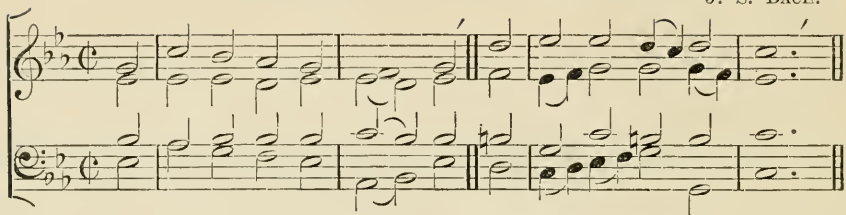


p When I survey the wondrous cross √
 On which the Prince of Glory died, √
 My richest gain I count but loss, √
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

mp Forbid it, Lord, √ that I should boast, √
 Save in the Cross of Christ my God ;
 All the vain things that charm me most, √
 I sacrifice them to His blood.

mf See from His head, √ His hands, √ His feet,
p Sorrow and love flow mingled down : √
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, √
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?

mf Were the whole realm of nature mine, √
 That were an offering far too small ; √
 Love so amazing, √ so divine, √
 Demands my heart, √ my life, √ my all !

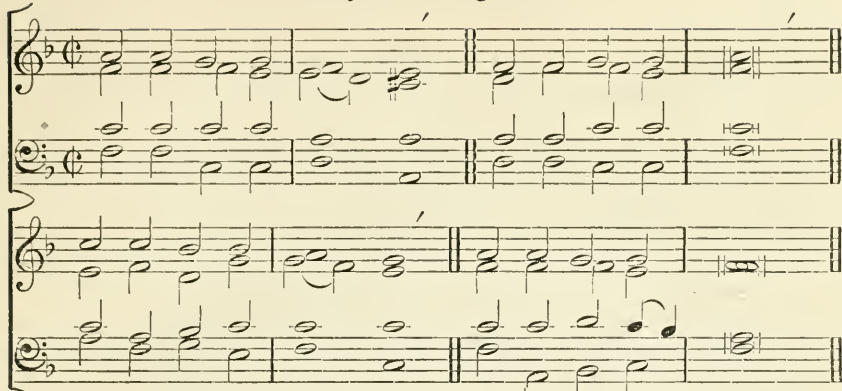


mp O Sacred Head, surrounded √
 By crown of piercing thorn ! √
 O bleeding Head, so wounded, √
 Reviled, and put to scorn ! √
 Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee, √
 The glow of life decays,
 Yet angel-hosts adore Thee, √
 And tremble as they gaze.

p I see Thy strength and vigour √
 All fading in the strife, √
 And death with cruel rigour √
 Bereaving Thee of life, √

cr. O agony and dying ! √
 O love to sinners free ! √
 Jesu, all grace supplying, √
 O turn Thy Face on me.

p In this Thy bitter Passion, √
 Good Shepherd, think of me √
 With Thy most sweet compassion, √
 Unworthy though I be : √
cres. Beneath Thy Cross abiding √
 For ever would I rest, √
 In Thy dear love confiding, √
 And with Thy presence blest.



p Glory be to Jesus, √
 Who, in bitter pains, √
 Poured for me the life-blood
 From His sacred veins.

Which from endless torments
 Did the world redeem.
 Abel's blood for vengeance
 Pleaded to the skies; √

cr. But the blood of Jesus
 For our pardon cries.

f Lift ye then your voices; √
cr. Swell the mighty flood; √
 Louder still and louder
ff Praise the precious blood.

mf Grace and life eternal
 In that blood I find; √
 Blest be His compassion √
 Infinitely kind.

p Oft as it is sprinkled
 On our guilty hearts, √

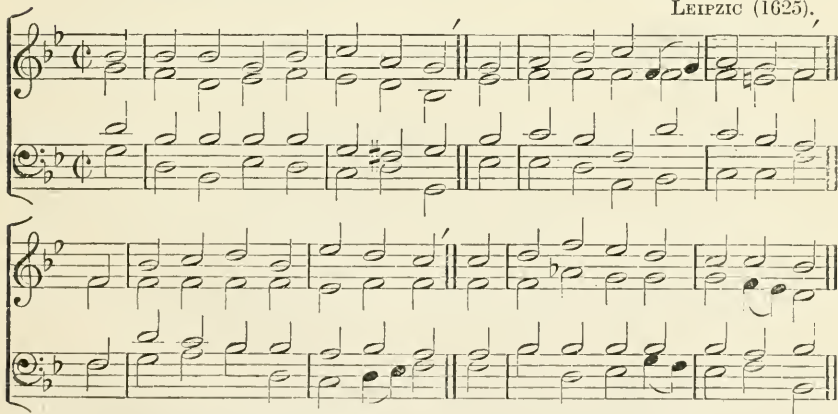
mf Satan in confusion
 Terror-struck departs.

Oft as earth exulting
 Wafts its praise on high, √
cr. Angel-hosts rejoicing
 Make a glad reply.

Blest through endless ages
 Be the precious stream, √

16 Take up Thy Cross, the Saviour said.

LEIPZIG (1625).

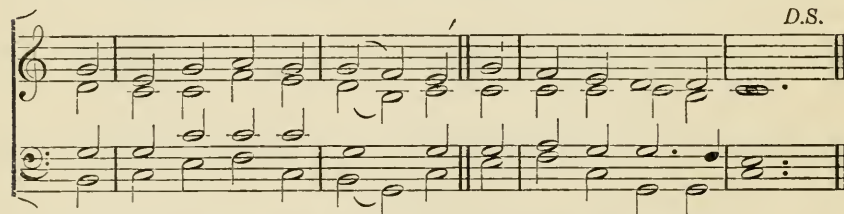
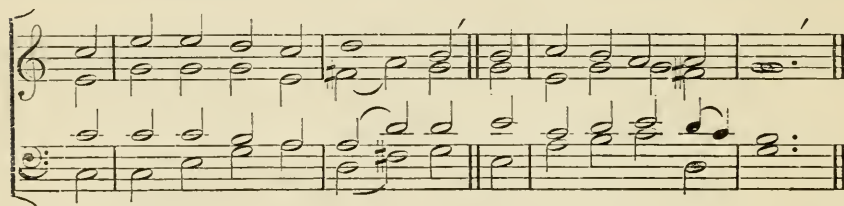
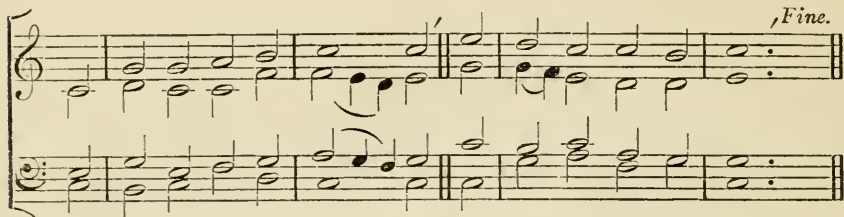
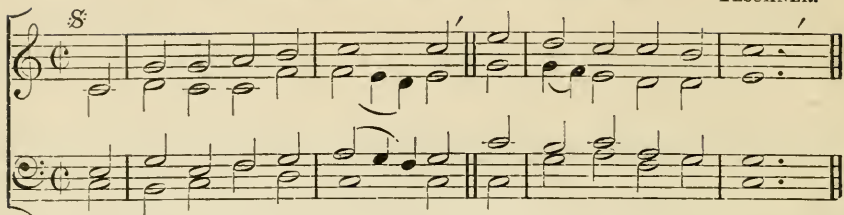


mf Take up thy cross, the Saviour said, √
 If thou wouldst My disciple be: √
 Deny thyself, the world forsake, √
 And humbly follow after Me.

mf Take up thy cross, and follow Christ, √
 Nor think till death to lay it down; √
 For only he who bears the cross √
cr. May hope to wear the glorious crown.

Take up thy cross, √ nor heed the shame; √ *f* To Thee, Great Lord, √ the One in Three, √
 Nor let thy foolish heart rebel: √ All praise for evermore ascend;

p Thy Lord for thee the cross endured, √ *di.* O grant us in our home to see √
cr. To save thy soul from death and hell. *f* The heavenly life that knows no end.



f All glory, laud, and honour, √
 To Thee, Redeemer, King! √
 To whom the lips of children √
 Made sweet hosannas ring.
 Thou art the King of Israel, √
 Thou David's Royal Son, √
 Who in the Lord's name comest, √
 The King and Blessed One.
f All glory, etc.

The company of angels √
 Are praising Thee on high; √
 And mortal men, √ and all things
 Created, √ make reply.

f All glory, etc.

The people of the Hebrews
 With psalms before Thee went; √
 Our praise and prayer and anthems
 Before Thee we present.
f All glory, etc.

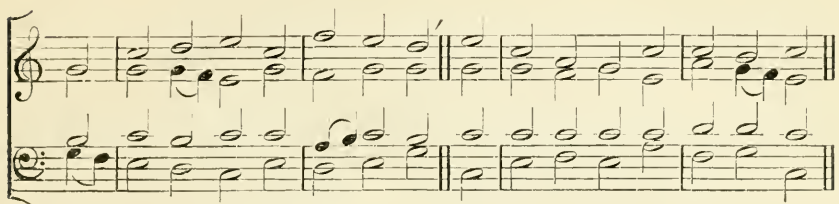
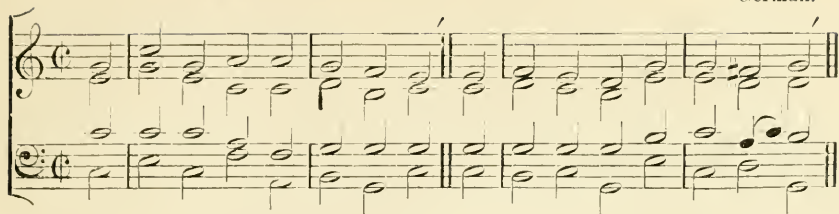
To Thee, √ before Thy Passion, √
 They sang their hymns of praise; √
cr. To Thee, √ now high exalted, √
 Our melody we raise.
f All glory, etc.

Thou didst accept their praises; √
 Accept the praise we bring, √
 Who in all good delightest, √
 Thou good and gracious King.

f All glory, etc.

Ride on, Ride on in Majesty.

German.



f Ride on ! √ ride on in majesty ! √

Hark ! all the tribes Hosanna cry ; √

O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road √

With palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on ! √ ride on in majesty ! √

p In lowly pomp ride on to die ; √

cr. O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin √

O'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on, ride on in majesty ! √

The winged squadrons of the sky √

Look down with sad and wondering eyes √

p To see the approaching Sacrifice.

Ride on ! √ ride on in majesty ! √

Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh ; √

The Father on His sapphire throne √

Awaits His own Anointed Son.

Ride on ! √ ride on in majesty ! √

p In lowly pomp ride on to die ; √

Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,

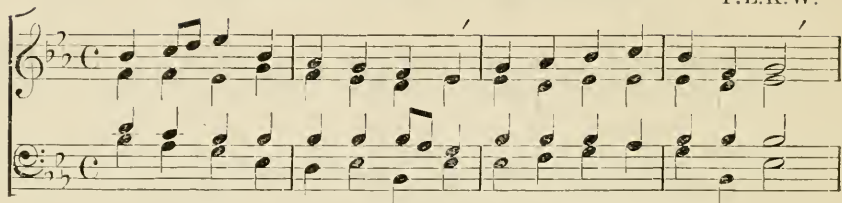
cr. Then take, O God, Thy power, √ and reign.

HYMNS FOR EASTER.

19

Alleluia, Song of Sweetness.

F.E.K.W.

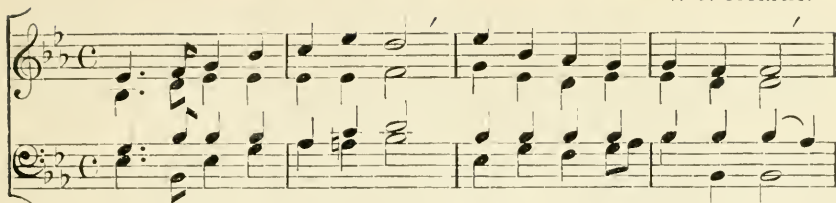


Alleluia ! song of sweetness, √
 Song that angels love to sing ; √
 Alleluia ! never ceasing ! [ring. √
 Through the heavenly courts doth
 Alleluia ! √ Alleluia ! √
 Praise to heaven's Almighty King !

p Alleluia ! √ faint and feeble
 Comes our answer from below, √
 For the strains of " Miserere " √
 Earthly voices better know :— √
cres. Miserere ! √ Alleluia ! √
 Mingled song of joy and woe.

f Alleluia ! ye redeemed, √
 'Tis your blissful song on high ; √
 Alleluia sing ye ever √
 In your home beyond the sky ; √
 To the angels alleluia, √
 'Tis your joyous answering cry.

mf Holy Jesu, √ sweetly call us. √
 When our earthly strife is o'er, √
 To the home √ where all Thy blest ones
 Songs of praise to Thee outpour : √
f There the endless Alleluia
 Be our song √ for evermore !



f Christ the Lord is risen to-day ; √
 Christians, haste your vows to pay ; √
 Offer ye your praises meet √
 At the Pa-schal Victim's feet.

p For the sheep the Lamb hath bled, √
cr. Sinless in the sinner's stead ; √
f "Christ is risen," √ to-day we cry ; √
 Now He lives no more to die.

Christ, the Victim undefiled, √
 Man to God hath reconciled ; √
p Whilst in strange and awful strife √
 Met together Death and Life.

cr. Christians, on this happy day √
 Haste with joy your vows to pay ; √
f "Christ is risen," √ to-day we cry ; √
 Now He lives no more to die.

p Christ, Who once for sinners bled, √
cr. Now the first-born from the dead, √
f Throned in endless might and power, √
 Lives and reigns for evermore.

Hail, Eternal Hope on high ! √
 Hail, Thou King of victory ! √
 Hail, Thou Prince of life adored !
 Help and save us, √ gracious Lord.

Before 1st verse only.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Alleluia! ♪ Alleluia! ♪ Alleluia! ♪

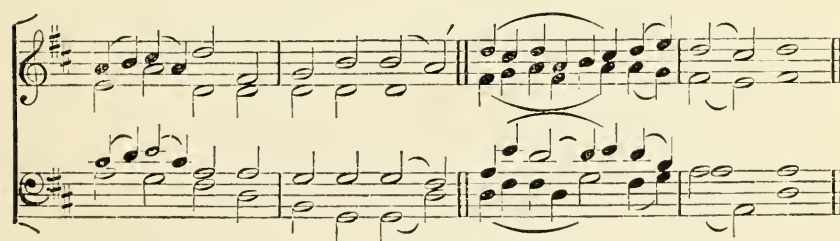
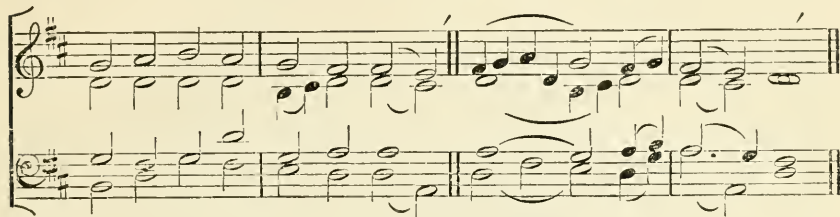
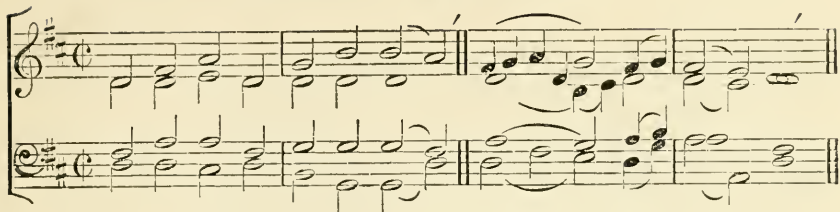
The strife is o'er, ♪ the battle done, ♪
 The triumph of the Lord is won: ♪
 O let the songs of praise be sung! ♪
 Alleluia!

p The powers of death have done their worst, ♪
 And Jesus hath His foes dispersed; ♪
 Let shouts of praise and joy outburst, ♪
 Alleluia!

cres. On that third morn He rose again, ♪
 In glorious majesty to reign; ♪
 O let us swell the joyful strain, ♪
 Alleluia!

f He brake the bonds of death and hell, ♪
 The bars from heaven's high portals fell; ♪
 Let songs of joy His triumphs tell. ♪
 Alleluia!

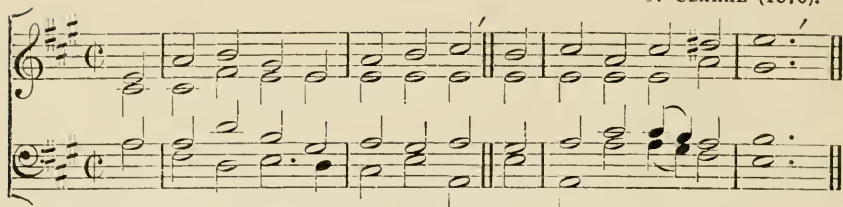
p Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, ♪
 From death's dread sting Thy servants free, ♪
 That we may live, ♪ and sing to Thee ♪
 Alleluia!



Jesus Christ is risen to-day,✓	Alleluia !
Our triumphant holy day,✓	A'leluia !
Who did once upon the Cross,✓	Alleluia !
<i>p</i> Suffer to redeem our loss,✓	Alleluia !
Hymns of praise then let us sing,✓	Alleluia !
Unto Christ our heavenly King,✓	Alleluia !
<i>p</i> Who endured the Cross and grave,✓	Alleluia !
<i>cres.</i> Sinners to redeem and save,✓	Alleluia !
But the pains which He endured,✓	Alleluia !
Our salvation have procured ;✓	Alleluia !
<i>f</i> Now above the sky He's King,✓	Alleluia !
<i>cres.</i> Where the angels ever sing ✓	Alleluia !

23 The Head that once was Crowned with Thorns.

J. CLARKE (1870).



The head that once was crown'd with thorns/
Is crown'd with glory now,/
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

f The highest place that heaven affords/
Is His, / is His by right ;/
The King of kings, / the Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal light.

mf The joy of all who dwell above,/
The joy of all below, /
To whom He manifests His love,/
And grants His name to know.

p The cross He bore is life and health,/
Though shame and death to Him ;/
cres. His people's hope, / His people's wealth/
Their everlasting theme.

ALEC BROWN.
(Har. F.E.K.-W.)

p Paschal Lamb ! by God appointed, ✓
 All our sins on Thee were laid : ✓
 By Almighty love anointed, ✓
 Thou hast full atonement made. ✓
cr. All Thy people are forgiven ✓
 Through the virtue of Thy blood ; ✓
 Opened is the gate of heaven ; ✓
p Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

f Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory, ✓
 There for ever to abide ; ✓
 All the heavenly hosts adore Thee, ✓
 Seated at Thy Father's side. ✓

p There for sinners Thou art pleading, ✓
 There Thou dost our place prepare, ✓
cr. Ever for us interceding, ✓
 Till in glory we appear.

f Worship, honour, power, and blessing ✓
 Thou art worthy to receive : ✓
 Loudest praises, without ceasing, ✓
 Meet it is for us to give. ✓

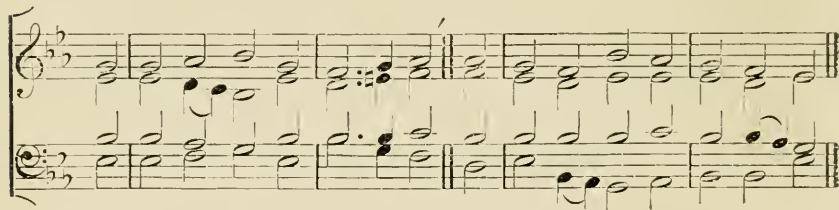
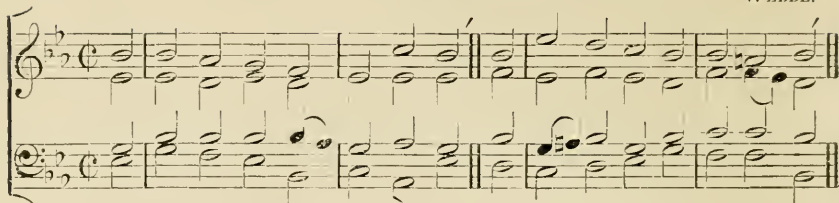
cr. Help ye bright angelic spirits ; ✓
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays ; ✓
f Help to sing our Saviour's merits, ✓
 Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.

HYMNS FOR WHITSUNTIDE.

25

Come, O Creator Spirit Blest.

WEBBE.



mf Come, O Creator, Spirit blest, /
And in our souls take up Thy rest ; /
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

Great Paraclete ! / to Thee we cry, /
O highest gift of God most high !
cr O Fount of Life ! / O Fire of Love ! /
And sweet anointing from above !

Kindle our senses from above, /
And make our hearts o'erflow with love ;
mf With patience firm and virtue high, /
The weakness of our flesh supply.

Far from us drive the foe we dread, /
And grant us Thy true peace instead ;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide, /
Turn from the path of life aside.

f All glory, while the ages run, /
Be to the Father, and the Son /
Who rose from death ; the same to Thee,
O Holy Ghost, eternally.



Creator, Spirit, by whose aid /
 The world's foundations first were laid, /
 Come, visit every humble mind, /
 Come, pour Thy joys on humankind, /
 From sin and sorrow set us free, /
 And make Thy temples worthy Thee.

O Source of uncreated light, /
 The Father's promised Paraclete ! /
 Thrice holy Fount ! / thrice holy Fire ! /
 Our hearts with heavenly love inspire : /
p O come ! Thy sacred unction bring, /
 To sanctify us while we sing.

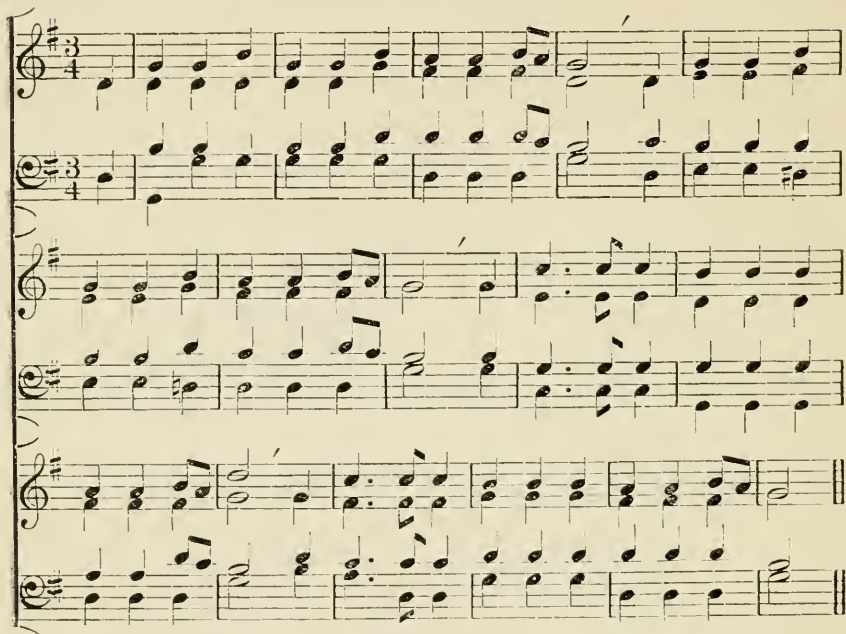
er Plenteous of grace, / descend from high, /
 Rich in Thy sevenfold energy : /
 Make us eternal truths receive, /
 And practise all that we believe ; /
 Give us Thyself, / that we may see
 The Father and the Son by Thee.

HYMNS IN HONOUR OF THE B.V.M.

27

O Purest of Creatures.

Traditional.



mp O purest of creatures, sweet Mother, sweet Maid, √
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid : √
Dark night hath come down on us, Mother, √ and we
Look out for thy shining, √ sweet Star of the Sea.

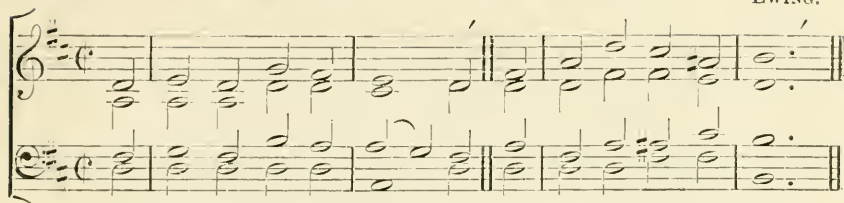
p Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world, √
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled : √
cr. And the tempest-tossed Church all her eyes are on Thee, √
f They look to thy shining, √ sweet Star of the Sea.

The Church doth what God first taught her to do, √
mf He looked o'er the world to find hearts that were true, √
Through ages He looked, and He found none but Thee, √
And He loved thy clear shining, √ sweet Star of the Sea.

f He gazed on thy soul, √ it was spotless and fair, √
For the empire of sin it had never been there, √
For none had e'er owned thee dear Mother but He, √
And He blessed thy clear shining, √ sweet Star of the Sea.

Earth gave Him one lodging, √ 'twas deep in thy breast, √
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest : √
His home and His hiding-place √ both were in thee, √
f He was won by Thy shining, √ sweet Star of the Sea !

p O blissful and calm was the wonderful rest, √
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast : √
For the heaven He left He found heaven in thee, √
And He shone in thy shining, √ sweet Star of the Sea

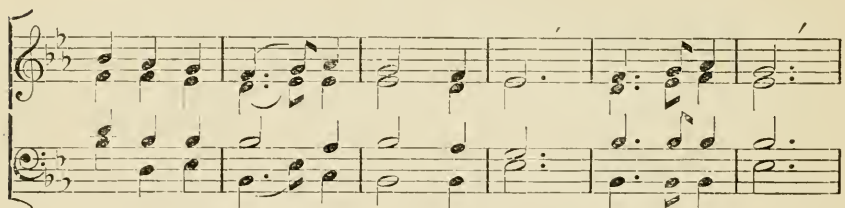


Look down, O Mother Mary, /
 From Thy bright throne above, /
 Cast down upon thy children !
 One only glance of love : /
 And if a heart so tender /
 With pity flows not o'er, /
 Then turn away, O mother, /
 And look on us no more.

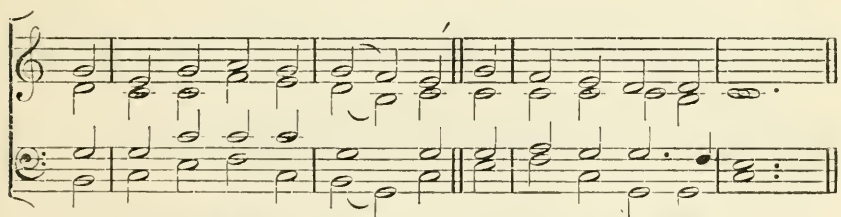
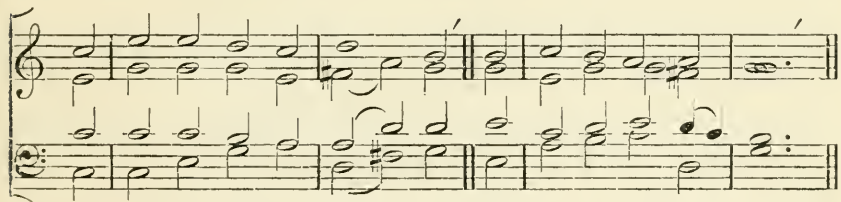
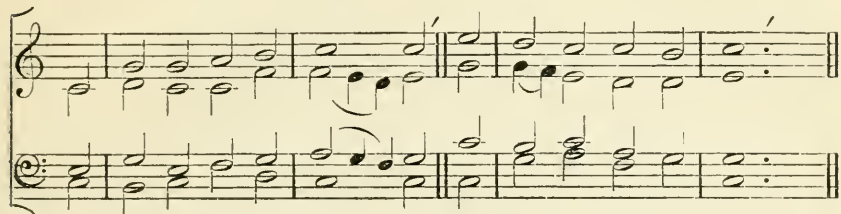
p O Mary, dearest mother, /
 If thou wouldst have us live, /
 Say that we are thy children, /
 And Jesus w'il forgive.
cres. Our sins make us unworthy /
 That title still to bear /
 But thou art still our Mother, /
 Then show a mother's care.

See how ingrate and guilty /
 We stand before thy Son : /
mp His loving heart reproaches /
 The evil we have done, /
 But if thou wilt appease Him, /
 Speak for us but one word ; /
 Thou only canst obtain us /
 The pardon of our Lord.

mf Unfold to us thy mantle, /
 There stay we without fear :
 What evil can befall us /
 If, mother, thou art near /
 O sweetest, dearest Mother, /
 Thy sinful children save : /
 Look down on us with pity, /
 Whose protection crave.



<p><i>f</i> Hail! Queen of heaven, √ the ocean star, √ Guide of the wanderer here below, √ Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care, <i>cr.</i> Save us from peril and from woe. √ Mother of Christ, √ Star of the Sea, √ Pray for the sinner, √ pray for me.</p> <p><i>p</i> O gentle, chaste, and spotless maid, √ We sinners make our prayers through Thee; √ Remind thy Son that He has paid The price of our iniquity. √ Virgin most pure, √ Star of the Sea, √ Pray for the sinner, √ pray for me.</p>	<p>Sojourners in this vale of tears, √ To thee, blest advocate, we cry; √ Pity our sorrows, √ calm our fears, √ And soothe with hope our misery. √ Refuge in grief, √ Star of the Sea, √ Pray for the mourner, √ pray for me.</p> <p><i>f</i> And while to Him who reigns above, √ In Godhead One, √ in Persons, Three, √ The source of life, √ of grace, of love, √ Homage we pay on bended knee; √ <i>cres.</i> Do thou, bright Queen, √ Star of the Sea. Pray for thy children, √ pray for me.</p>
--	--



f O joyful heart of Mary, √
 What trembling bliss was thine, √
 Thy Son and God to worship √
 Within His humble shrine. √
 To watch His infant footsteps, √
 To guard His infant rest, √
 Within thine arms to shield Him, √
 And clasp Him to thy breast.

p O mournful heart of Mary ! √
 To meet that cruel day, √
 When rent, and racked, and tortured, √ *cres.*
 Upon the Cross He lay ; √
 To feel His bitter anguish, √
 To hear His dying cry, √
dim. To see His death-thirst mocked at, √
 And then to see Him die.

f O glorious heart of Mary ! √
 O wonderful above ! √
 Where God Himself surpasseth √
 In loyalty and love : √
 For every pang a glory, √
 For every prayer a wreath, — √
 His crowning grace above thee, √
 His brightest saints beneath.

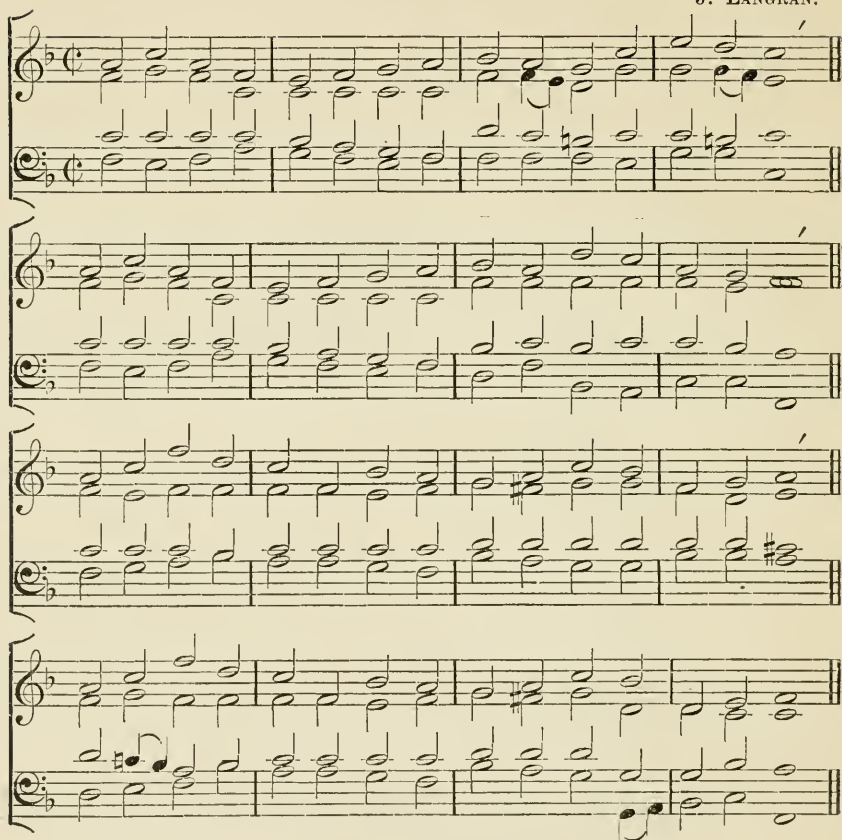
mf But sweet and joyful Mother, √
 Now far from tears and woe, √
 And throned in endless glory, √
 Thou still hast cares below ! √
 Then bid us share thy rapture, √
 And bid us taste thy pain, √
 To sing at last thy grandeur √
 In Christ's eternal reign.

HYMNS FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

31

Hark, the Sound of Holy Voices.

J. LANGRAN.



f Hark ! the sound of holy voices √ chanting at the crystal sea, √
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, 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.

Patriarch and holy prophet, √ who prepared the way for Christ, √
King, apostle, saint, confessor, √ martyr and evangelist ; √

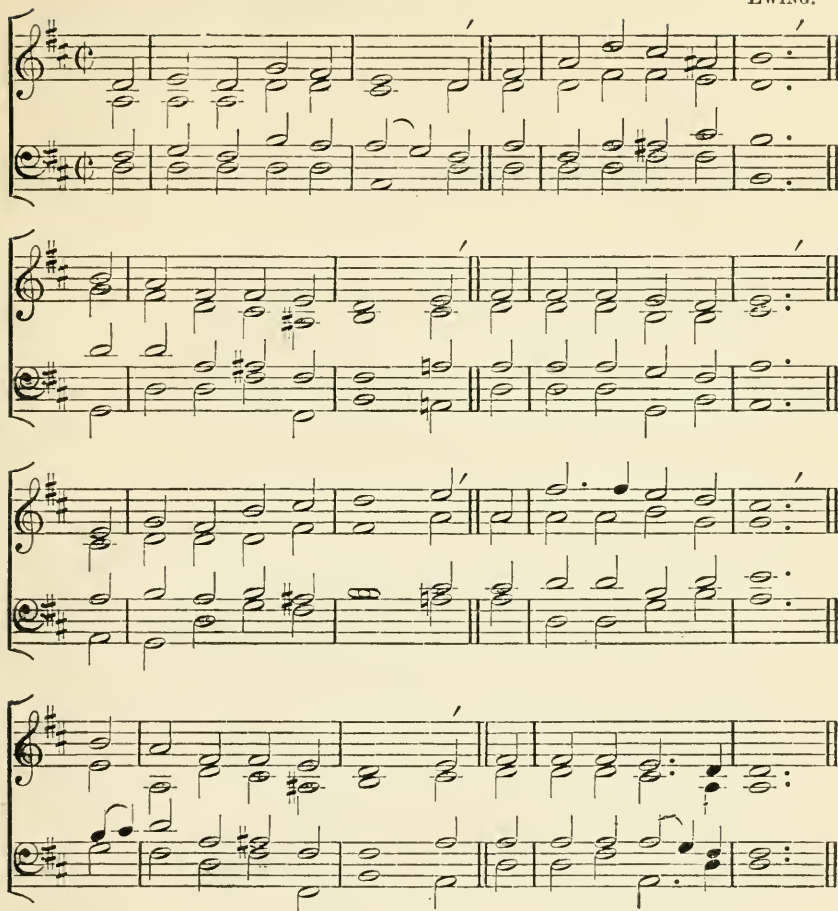
p Sainly maiden, godly matron, √ widows who have watched in prayer, √
Joined in holy concert, singing to the Lord of all, are there.

p They have come from tribulation, √ and have washed their robes in blood, √
cres. Washed them in the blood of Jesus, √ tried they were and firm they stood : √
Mocked, imprisoned, √ stoned, tormented, √ sawn asunder, slain with sword, √

f They have conquered death and Satan √ by the might of Christ the Lord.

ff 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
cres. God the Father, √ God the Son, √ and God the Holy Ghost adore.

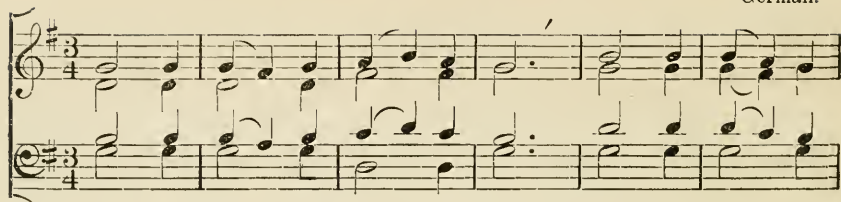


f Jerusalem the golden, √
 With milk and honey blest, √
 Beneath thy contemplation √
 Sink heart and voice oppress, √
cres. I know not, oh, I know not √
 What joys await us there, √
 What radiance of glory, √
 What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion, √
 All jubilant with song, √
 And bright with many an angel, √
 And all the martyr throng. √
 The Prince is ever in them, √
 The daylight is serene: √
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

f There is the throne of David,
 And there, from care released, √
 The shout of them that triumph.
 The song of them that feast, √
 And they who, with their Leader, √
 Have conquered in the fight, √
 For ever and for ever √
 Are clad in robes of white.

p O sweet and blessed country, √
 The home of God's elect; √
cres. O sweet and blessed country, √
 That eager hearts expect! √
p Jesu, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest: √
cres. Who art, with God the Father, √
dim. And Spirit, ever blest.

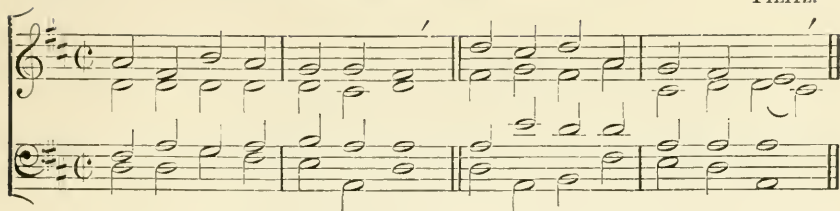


Holy God, we praise Thy name, √
 Lord of all we bow before Thee, √
 All on earth Thy sceptre own, √
 All in heaven above adore Thee : √
 Infinite God, Thy vast domain, √
 Everlasting is Thy reign.

f Hark ! the loud celestial hymn √
 Angel choirs above are raising : √
 Cherubim and Seraphim, √
 In unceasing chorus praising, √
 Fill the heavens with sweet accord— √
 Holy, √ holy, √ holy Lord !

p Holy Father, holy Son, √
 Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee, √
 While essence only One. √
 Undivided God, we claim Thee ; √
 And adoring bend the knee, √
 While we own the mystery.

mf Spare Thy people, Lord, √ we pray, √
 By a thousand snares surrounded ; √
 Keep us without sin to-day ; √
 Never let us be confounded. √
 Lo ! I put my trust in Thee, √
cres. Never, Lord, abandon me.



Holy God-head, One in Three,✓
 Ruler of the earth and sea,✓
 Hear us while we lift to Thee
 Holy chant and psalm.

p Light of light, with morning shine✓
 Pour on us Thy light divine;✓
 And let charity benign ✓
 Breathe on us her balm.

God of Peace,✓ when falls the ev'n,✓
 Let it close on sins forgiven,✓
 Fold us in the peace of heaven,✓
 Shed a holy calm.

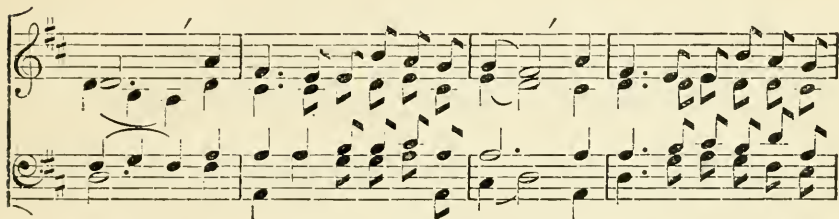
Holy God-head,✓ One in Three,✓
 Dimly here we worship Thee;✓
 With the saints hereafter we
cres. Hope to bear the palm.



p Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
 Lead Thou me on;
 The night is dark, and I am far from home,
 Lead Thou me on.
 Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
dim. The distant scene; One step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on;
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 Lead Thou me on.
 I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
dim. Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
 Will lead me on
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone,
cres. And with the morn those angel-faces smile,
dim. Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.



f Faith of our fathers, living still, √
 In spite of dungeon, fire and sword; √
 Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy √
 Whene'er we hear that glorious word √
 Faith of our fathers! √ holy Faith! √
 We will be true to thee till death.

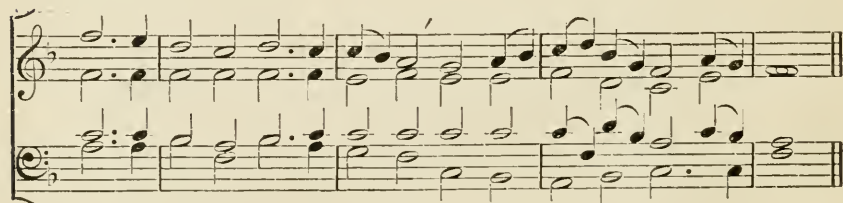
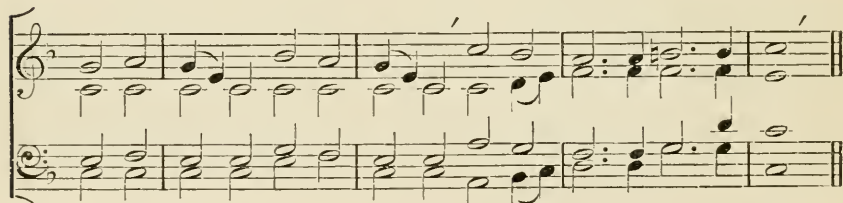
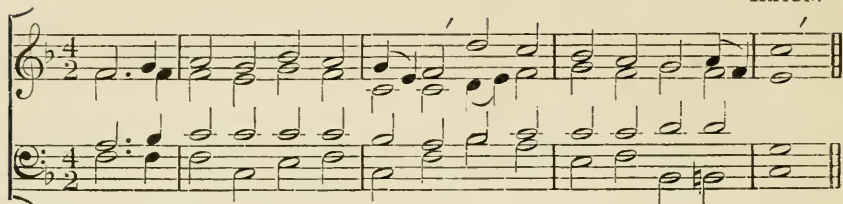
mf Faith of our fathers, √ Mary's prayers √
 Shall keep our country fast to thee; √
 And through the truth that comes from
 God, √
 Oh, we shall prosper and be free. √
ff Faith of our fathers, etc.

mp Our fathers chained in prisons dark √
 Were still in heart and conscience
 free: √ [fate, √
 How sweet would be their children's
 If they, √ like them, could die for thee! √
f Faith of our fathers, etc.

mf Faith of our fathers, √ we will love
 Both friend and foe in all our strife; √
 And preach thee, too, √ as love knows
 how, √
 By kindly words and virtuous life. √
ff Faith of our fathers, etc.

37 Praise the Lord, ye Heavens, adore Him.

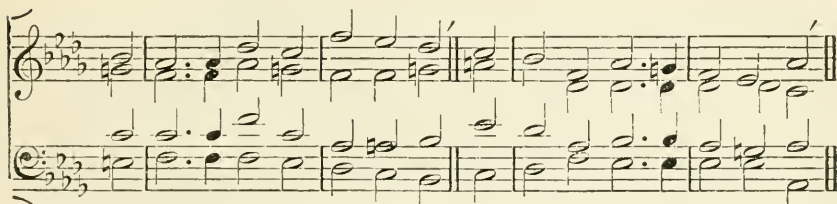
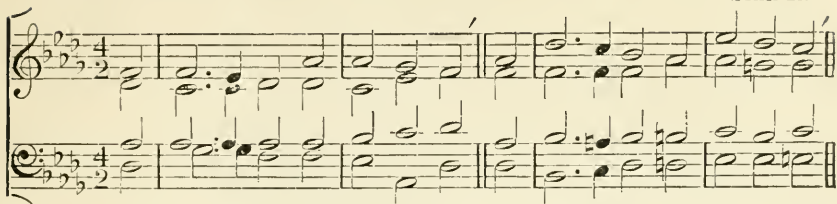
HAYDN.



<i>f</i> Praise the Lord, ye heavens, adore Him!	<i>f</i> Praise the Lord, for He is glorious!∇
Praise Him, angels, in the height;∇	Never shall His promise fail,∇
Sun and moon rejoice before Him,∇	<i>ff</i> God hath made His saints victorious,∇
Praise Him all ye stars of light.	Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken,∇	Praise the God of our salvation,∇
Worlds His mighty voice obey;∇	Hosts on high His power proclaim,∇
Laws which never shall be broken,∇	cr. Heaven and earth and all creation,∇
For their guidance He hath made.	Land and magnify His name.

38 The Saints of God, Their Conflicts past.

STAINER



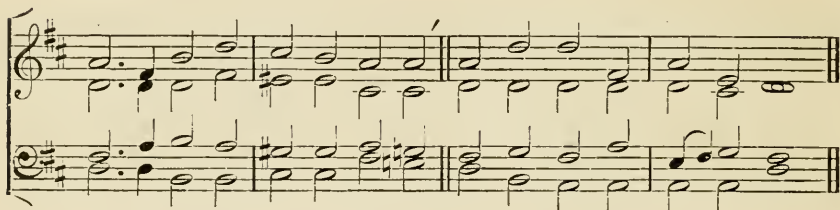
p The saints of God ! their conflict past, √
 And life's long battle won at last, √
 No more they need the shield or sword, √
 They cast them down before their Lord : √
 O happy saints, √ for ever blest, √
 At Jesus' feet √ how safe your rest.

The saints of God their vigil keep √
 While yet their mortal bodies sleep, √
cr. Till from the dust they too shall rise √
 And soar triumphant to the skies ; √
f O happy saints ! √ rejoice and sing ; √
 He quickly comes, √ your Lord and King.

mf O God of saints, to Thee we cry ; √
 O Saviour, plead for us on high ; √
 O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend, √
p Grant us Thy grace till life shall end ; √
cr. That with all saints our rest may be √
f In that bright Paradise √ with Thee.

39 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow.

DYKES.



mp Through the night of doubt and sorrow√
 Onward goes the pilgrim band,√
 Singing songs of expectation,√
 Marching to the promised land.

mf Clear before us through the darkness√
 Gleams and burns the guiding light;√
 Brother clasps the hand of brother,√
 Stepping fearless through the night.

mf Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,√
 Onward, with the Cross our aid;√
 Bear its shame√ and fight its battle,√
p Till we meet beneath its shade.

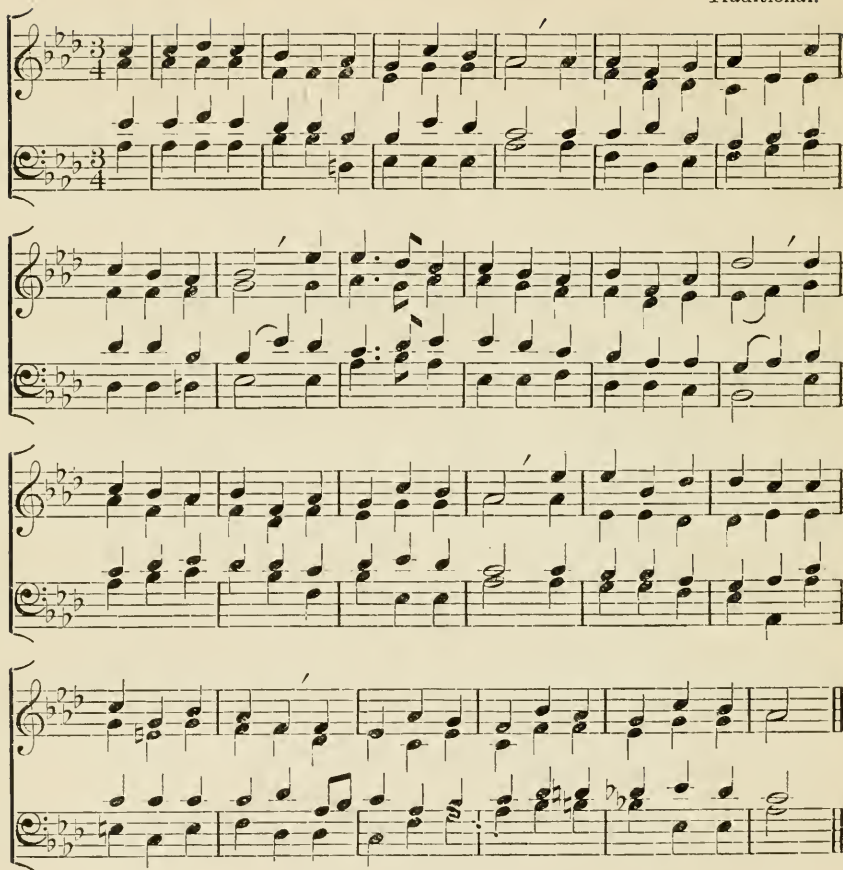
cr. Soon shall come the great awakening,∧
 Soon the rending of the tomb;√
f Then the scattering of all shadows,√
 And the end of toil and gloom.



f Sing, sing, ye angel bands, √
 All beautiful and bright, √
 For higher still and higher, √
 Through fields of starry light, √
 Your Virgin Queen ascends √
 Like the sweet moon at night.

mf A fairer flower than she √
 On earth has never been ; √
 And, save the throne of God, √
 Your heavens have never seen √
 A wonder half so bright
cres. As your ascending Queen.

f O happy Angels ! look, √
 How beautiful she is ! √
 See ! Jesus bears her up, √
 Her hand is locked in His ; √
 Oh, who can tell the height
cres. Of that fair mother's bliss !



f Hail, glorious Saint Patrick, √ dear Saint of our isle ! √
 On us, thy poor children, √ bestow a sweet smile ; √
 And now thou art high in the mansions above,
cres. On Erin's green valleys √ look down in thy love.

f Hail, glorious Saint Patrick ! √ thy words were once strong √
 Against Satan's wiles and an infidel throng ; √
 Not less is thy might, √ where in heaven thou art ; √
 Oh, come to our aid, √ in our battle take part.

p Thy people, now exiles on many a shore, √
 Shall love and revere thee till time be no more ; √
 And the fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright, √
cres. Its heat undiminished, √ undying its lights.

f Ever bless and defend the sweet land of our birth, √
 Where the shamrock still blooms √ as when thou wert on earth, √
 And our hearts shall yet burn √ wheresoever we roam, √
ff For God and Saint Patrick √ and our native home.



p God of mercy and compassion, √
 Look with pity upon me ; √
 Father, let me call Thee " Father," √
 'Tis Thy child returns to Thee.

CHORUS.

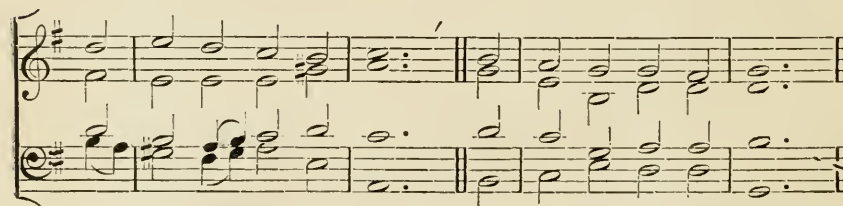
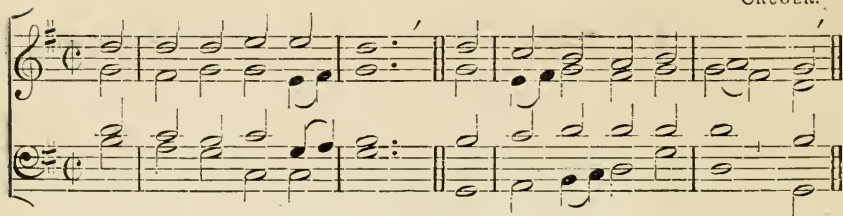
f Jesus, Lord, √ I ask for mercy, √
 Let me not implore in vain : √
 All my sins I now detest them ; √
 Never will I sin again.

p By my sins I have deserved
 Death and endless misery : √

cr. Hell, with all its pains and torments, √
 And for all eternity. √
ff Jesus, Lord, etc.

p By my sins I have abandoned √
 Right and claim to heaven above, √
f Where the saints rejoice for ever
 In a boundless sea of love. √
ff Jesus, Lord, etc.

p See my Saviour, √ bleeding, dying, √
 On the cross of Calvary ; √
 To that cross my sins have nailed Him, √
 Yet He bleeds and dies for me. √
ff Jesus, Lord, etc.



f Now thank we all our God, √
 With hearts and hands and voices, √
 Who wondrous things hath done, √
 In whom the world rejoices; √
 Who, from our mother's arms, √
 Hath b'lessed us on our way √
 With countless gifts of love, √
 And still is ours to-day.

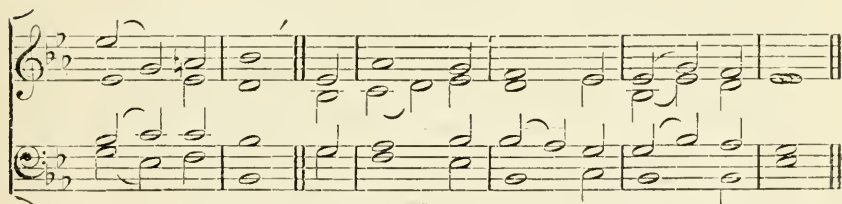
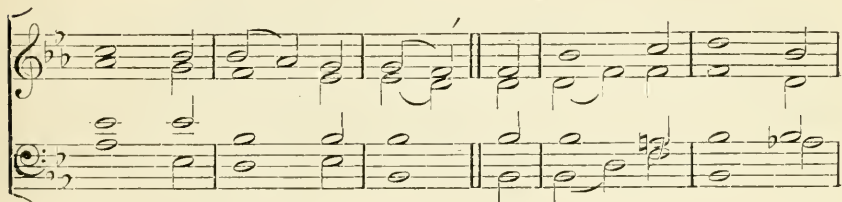
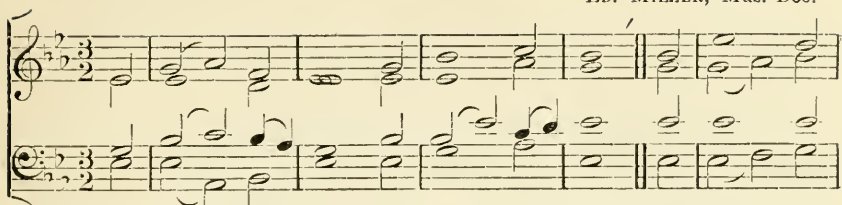
Oh! may this bounteous God √
 Through all our life be near us, √
 With ever joyful hearts √
 And blessed peace to cheer us; √

p And keep us in His grace, √
 And guide us when perplexed, √
 And free us from all ills √
 In this world and the next.

f All praise and thanks to God
 The Father now be given, √
 The Son, and Him who reigns √
 With them in highest heaven, √
 The One Eternal God, √
 Whom earth and heaven adore; √
 For thus it was, is now, √
 And shall be evermore.

hail, Sacred Feast.

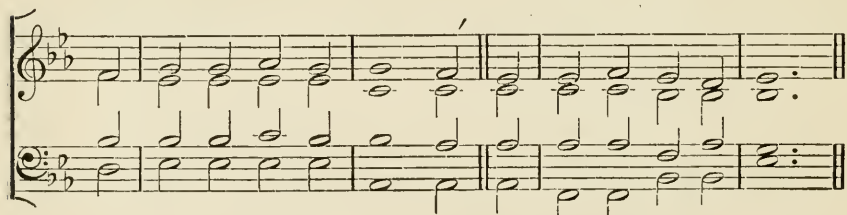
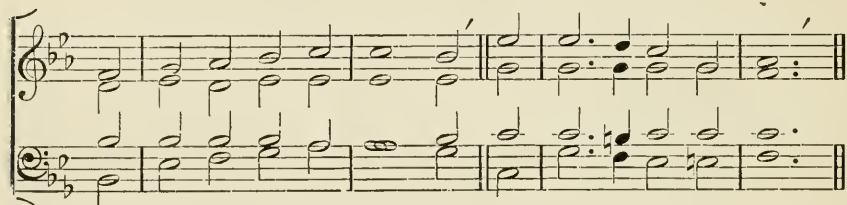
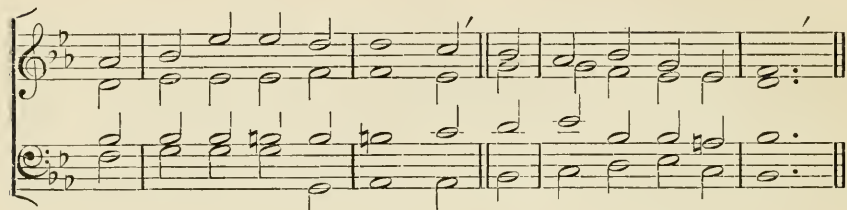
ED. MILLER, Mus. Doc.



mf Hail, sacred Feast ! √ which Jesus makes
 Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood ; √
 Thrice happy he √ who here partakes √
 That sacred stream, √ that heavenly Food.

mp O let Thine Altar honoured be, √
 And furnished well with joyful guests ; √
 And may each soul salvation see √
p That here its sacred pledges tastes.

f To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, √
cr. The God whom heaven and earth adore, √
 From men and from the angel-host √
ff Be praise and glory evermore.

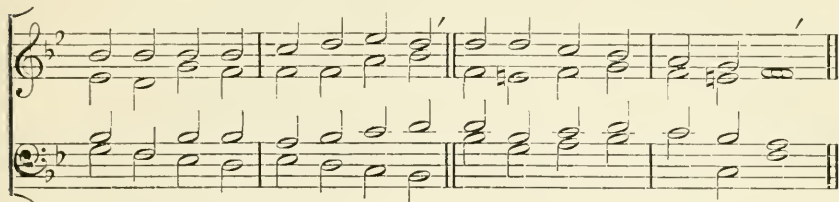
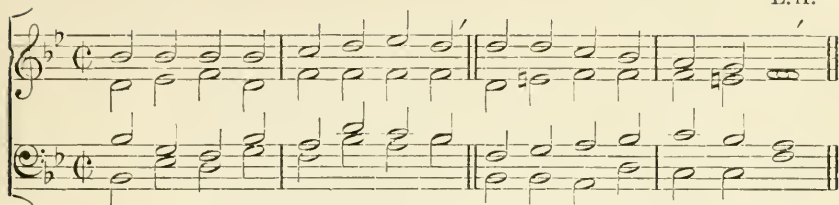


f The church's one foundation √
 Is Jesus Christ our Lord ; √
 She is his new creation √
 By water and the Word : √
 From Heaven He came and sought her
 To be His holy Bride ; √
 With His own Blood He bought her, √
 And for her life He died.

f Elect from every nation, √
 Yet one o'er all the earth, √
 Her charter of salvation √
ff One Lord, √ one Faith, √ one Birth, √
 One Holy Name she blesses, √
p Partakes one Holy Food. √
 And to one hope she presses √
 With every grace endued.

p 'Mid toil and tribulation, √
 And tumult of her war, √
 She waits the consummation √
 Of peace for evermore ; √
cr. Till with the vision glorious √
 Her longing eyes are blest, √
f And the great church victorious √
 Shall be the Church at rest.

f Yet she on earth hath union √
 With God the Three in One, √
p And mystic sweet communion √
 With those whose rest is won : √
cr. O happy ones and holy ! √
 Lord, give us grace that we, √
f Like them the meek and lowly, √
 On high may dwell with Thee.



p Jesus is the Name we treasure, √
 Name beyond what words can tell ; √
 Name of gladness, √ Name of pleasure, √
 Ear and heart delighting well ; √
 Name of sweetness passing measure, √
 Saving us from sin and hell.

p 'Tis the Name for adoration, √
f Name for songs of victory ; √
p Name for holy meditation, √
 In this vale of misery : √
f Name for joyful veneration √
 By the citizens on high.

f Jesus is the Name exalted √
 Over every other name ; √
 In this name whene'er assaulted √
 We can put our foes to shame : √
cr. Strength to them who else had halted, √
 Eyes to blind and feet to lame.

p Therefore we in love adoring √
 This most blessed Name revere ; √
cr. Holy Jesu, Thee imploring, √
 So to write it in us here, √
 That hereafter, √ heavenward soaring, √
ff We may sing with angels there.

KEMBLE-WOOD, F.E.
Vox Angelica.

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