ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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English translation of the Magnificat, and Doxology by International Consultation on English Texts.


The Vesper Hymns “Ad cenum Agni providi” (7th cent.) and “Chorus novæ Jerusalem” (St. Fulbert of Chartres, c. 1000) translated by John Mason Neale (1816-1888) as given in The English Hymnal, 1933. Common domain.

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Benediction

Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament

O Salutaris Hostia

O salutáris hóstia,  
Que cæli pandís óstium,  
Bella Prémunt hostíliæ;  
Da robur, fer auxílium.

Uni trinóque Dómini  
Sit sempitérna glóriæ:  
Qui vitam sine término  
Nobis donet in pátria. Amen.

Tantum ergo Sacraméntum

Tantum ergo Sacraméntum  
Venerémur cérnui;  
Et antíquum documentum  
Novo cedat rítiu;  
Præstet fides suppleméntum  
Sénsuum defécui.

Genitóri, Genitóque  
Laus et jubilátio,  
Salus, honor, virtus, quoque  
Sit et benédíctio:  
Procedénti ab utróque  
Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

Therefore we, before him bending,  
This great Sacrament revere;  
Types and shadows have their ending,  
For the newer Rite is here;  
Faith, our outward sense, befriending,  
Makes the inward vision clear.

Glory, let us give, and blessing,  
To the Father and the Son;  
Honor, might, and praise addressing,  
While eternal ages run;  
Ever too his Love confessing,  
Who from Both, with Both, is One.

O Salutaris Hostia

O Saving Victim opening wide  
The gate of heaven to man below:  
Our foes press on from every side;  
Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

All praise and thanks to thee ascend  
For evermore, blest One in Three;  
O grant us life that shall not end  
In our true native land with thee.

Amen.  

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

Holy God, we praise thy Name;  
Lord of all, we bow before thee;  
All on earth thy sceptre 'claim;  
All in heaven above adore thee.  
Infinite thy vast domain;  
Everlasting is thy reign.

Hark! The loud celestial hymn  
Angel choirs above are raising;  
Cherubim and seraphim,  
In unceasing chorus praising,  
Fill the heavens with sweet accord;

O grant us life that shall not end
In our true native land with thee.

Who from Both, with Both, is One.

Amen.  

Panem de cælo præstísti eis, allelúia.
Omne delectam éntum in se hab éntem, allelúia.

You have given them Bread from heaven, alleluia.
Containing all sweetness within it, alleluia.

Holy, holy, holy Lord.
LOW SUNDAY
The Octave Day of Easter

AT II VESPERS

Opening Verse

O God, come to my assistance. R: O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever.

The Lamb’s high banquet we await
In snow-white robes of royal state;
And now, the Red Sea’s channel past,
To Christ, our Prince, we sing at last.

Upon the altar of the Cross
His Body hath redeemed our loss;
And tasting of His roseate Blood
Our life is hid with Him in God.

That Paschal eve God’s arm was bared;
The devastating Angel spared:
By strength of hand our hosts went free
From Pharaoh’s ruthless tyranny.

Now Christ, our Paschal Lamb, is slain,
The Lamb of God that knows no stain;
The true Oblation offered here,
Our own unleavened Bread sincere.

O Thou from Whom hell’s monarch flies,
O great, O very Sacrifice,
Thy captive people are set free,
And endless life restored in thee.

For Christ, arising from the dead,
From conquered hell victorious sped;
He thrusts the tyrant down to chains,
And Paradise for man regains.

Maker of all, to Thee we pray,
Fulfil in us Thy joy today;
When death assails, grant, Lord, that we
May share Thy Paschal victory.

To Thee who, dead, again dost live,
All glory, Lord, Thy people give;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.
Low Sunday

The Lord's Prayer

Celebrant:

Let us offer our prayer to the Father:

All: Our Father.

Prayer

God of mercy, you washed away our sins in water, you give us new birth in the Spirit, and redeem us in the Blood of Christ. As we celebrate Christ's resurrection, increase our awareness of these blessings, and renew your gift of life within us. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Dismissal (A)

Blessing

The Lord be with you. And also with you.

Almighty God bless you, the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Hymn (B)

Chorus nova Jerusalem

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem,
To sweet new strains attune your theme;
The while we keep, from care released,
With sober joy our Paschal feast:
When Christ, unconquered Lion, first
The dragon's chains by rising burst:
And while with living voice he cries,
The dead of other ages rise.
Engorged in former years, their prey
Must death and hell restore today:
And many a captive soul set free,
With Jesus leaves captivity.
Right gloriously he triumphs now,
Worthy to whom all things should bow;
And joining heav'n and earth again,
Links in one commonweal the twain.
And we, as these his deeds we sing,
His suppliant soldiers, pray our King,
That in his palace, bright and vast,
We may keep watch and ward at last.
Long as unending ages run,
To God the Father, laud be done:
To God the Son, our equal praise,
And God the Holy Ghost, we raise. Amen.
Ant. 1 Mary Magdalene and the other Mary *
came to see the Lord’s tomb, / alleluia.

Palm 109 (110) : 1-5. 7

The Lord’s revelation to my Master: † “Sit on my right: * your foes I will put beneath your feet.”

The Lord will wield from Zion † your sceptre of power: * rule in the midst of all your foes.

A prince from the day of your birth † on the holy mountains: * from the womb before the dawn I begot you.

The Lord has sworn an oath he will not change. † “You are a priest for ever, * a priest like Melchizedech of old.”

The Master standing at your right hand * will shatter kings in the day of his great wrath.

He shall drink from the stream by the wayside * and therefore he shall lift up his head.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now,* and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. 1 Mary Magdalene and the other Mary *
came to see the Lord’s tomb, / alleluia.
At Magnificat. Antiphon

Ant. Because you have seen me, Thomas, * you have believed;
      blessed are they who have not seen me * and yet believe, / alleluia.

Magnificat

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord, * my spirit rejoices in God my Savior
for he has looked with favor * on his lowly servant.
From this day all generations
* will call me blessed:
the Almighty has done great things for me, * and holy is his Name.
He has mercy on those who fear him * in every generation.
He has shown the strength of his arm, * he has scattered the proud in their conceit.
He has cast down the mighty from their thrones, * and has lifted up the lowly.
He has filled the hungry with good things, * and the rich he has sent away empty.
He has come to the help of his servant Israel * for he has remembered his promise of mercy,
the promise he made to our fathers, * to Abraham and his children forever.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, * and will be for ever. Amen.

Ant. Because you have seen me, Thomas, * you have believed;
      blessed are they who have not seen me * and yet believe, / alleluia.
Ant. 2 Jesus said: / Do not be afraid. †
Go and tell my brothers to set out for Galilee; *
there they shall see me, / alleluia.

Cantor : All : Cantor : All :

* Al- le- lu- ia. ** Al-le- lu- ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Canticle See Revelation 19:1-7

The wedding of the Lamb
Salvation, glory, and power to our God:
* Alleluia.

his judgments are honest and true.
** Alleluia, alleluia.

Sing praise to our God, all you his servants,
* Alleluia.

all who worship him reverently, great and small.
** Alleluia, alleluia.

The Lord our all-powerful God is King;
* Alleluia.

let us rejoice, sing praise, and give him glory.
** Alleluia, alleluia.

The wedding feast of the Lamb has begun,
* Alleluia.

and his bride is prepared to welcome him.
** Alleluia, alleluia.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, †
and to the Holy Spirit.
* Alleluia.

As it was in the beginning, is now, †
and will be for ever. Amen.
** Alleluia, alleluia.

Ant. Jesus said: / Do not be afraid. †
Go and tell my brothers to set out for Galilee; *
there they shall see me, / alleluia.
The Lamb’s high banquet we await
Upon the altar of the Cross His
That Paschal eve God’s arm was bared; The
Now Christ, our Paschal Lamb, is slain, The

1. snow-white robes of royal state; And now,
2. Body hath redeemed our loss; And tasted
de-vastating angel spared: By strength
4. Lamb of God that knows no stain; The true

1. the Red Sea’s channel past, To Christ, our
2. ing of His roseate Blood Our life is
3. of hand our hosts went free From Pharaoh’s
4. Ob-lation offered here, Our own un-

1. Prince, we sing at last.
2. hid with Him in God.
3. ruth-less tyr- an-ny.
4. leavened Bread sincere.

5. O Thou from whom hell’s monarch flies, O
6. For Christ, arising from the dead, From
7. Maker of all, to Thee we pray, Ful-
8. To Thee, Who dead, again dost live, All

5. great, O ver-y Sacri-fice, Thy cap-
6. con-quered hell vic-to-rious sped; He thrusts
7. fil in us Thy joy to-day; When death
8. glo-ry, Lord, Thy peo-ple give; All glo-

5. tive peo-ple are set free, And end- less
6. the tyr-rant down to chains, And par-
a-
7. as-sails, grant, Lord, that we May share Thy
8. ry, as is ev-er meet, To Fa-
ther

5. life re-stored in Thee.
6. dise for man re-gains.
7. Pas-chal vic-to-ry.
8. and to Par-a-clete. A- men.
During Paschaltide: At Vespers

YE CHOIRS OF NEW JERUSALEM

Chorus novæ Ierusalem

Mode 8

1. Ye choirs of new Jerusalem, To
2. When Christ, unconquered Lion, first The
3. En-gorged in former years, their prey Must
4. Right glorious-ly He triumphs now, Wor-
5. And we, as these His deeds we sing, His
6. Long as un-ending ages run, To

1. sweet new strains at-tune your theme; The while
2. dra-gon's chains by ris-ing burst: And while
3. death and hell re-store to-day: And man-
4. thy to Whom all things should bow; And join-
5. sup-pliant sol-diers, pray our King, That in
6. God the Fa-ther, laud be done: To God

1. we keep, from care re-leased, With sob-
2. with liv-ing voice he cries, The dead of
3. y-a cap-tive soul set free, With Je-
4. ing heav'n and earth a-gain, Links in one
5. His pal-ace, bright and vast, We may keep
6. the Son, our e-qual praise, And God the

1. joy our Pas-chal feast.
2. o-ther a-ges rise.
3. leaves cap-tiv-i-ty.
4. com-mon-weal the twain.
5. watch and ward at last.
6. Ho-ly Ghost, we raise. A-men.
**During Paschal tide : At Vespers**

**Hymn. 8**  
Low - Medium Key  
(alternate key : 6 flats)

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**During Paschal tide : At Vespers**

**High key**  
(alternate key : 3 sharps)