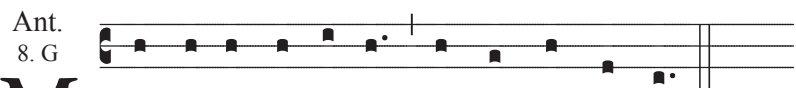


Friday, January 14, 2011 *Votive Mass. Immaculate Heart of Mary :*

INTROIT

Lk 1 : 47-48

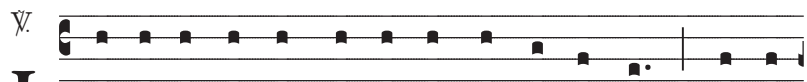
Cantor : Et exultavit spiritus meus.



MY spir- it re-joic-es in God my Sav- ior !

All : My spirit rejoices / in God my Savior !

Cantor : Eccus 24 : 25



IN me is all the grace of the way and the truth, * in me



is all hope of life and of strength.

All : My spirit rejoices / in God my Savior !

Cantor :



BLess-ed are you, ho- ly Mar- y, wis-est of vir-gins : *



the Word of truth was cra-dled in your arms.

All : My spirit rejoices / in God my Savior !

KYRIE



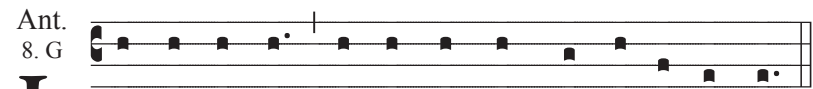
KY-ri-e e-lé-i-son. *ij.* Christe e-le-i-son. *ij.* Ký-ri-e e-lé-ison. *ij.*

Sunday, January 16, 2011 *Second Sunday Per Annum :*

INTROIT

Ps 65 : 4. 1. 2

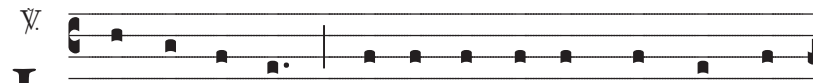
Cantor : Omnis terra adoret te, Deus.



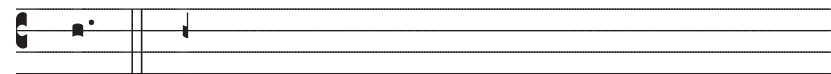
LET all the earth worship and sing praise to you, O God.

All : Let all the earth / worship and sing praise to you, O God.

Cantor :



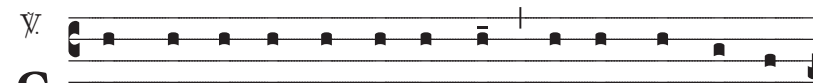
LET all the earth * sing a psalm to your Name, O Most



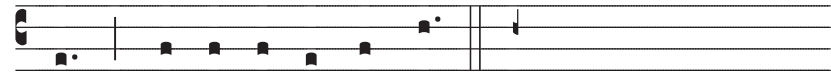
High.

All : Let all the earth / worship and sing praise to you, O God.

Cantor :



SHout with joy to God, all the earth, sing a psalm to his



Name : * give glo-ry to his praise.

All : Let all the earth / worship and sing praise to you, O God.

KYRIE



KY-ri-e e-lé-i-son. *ij.* Christe e-le-i-son. *ij.* Ký-ri-e e-lé-ison. *ij.*

Gloria

IV
G Ló-ri- a in excél-sis De- o. Et in terra pax homí-
 ni-bus bo-næ vo-luntá-tis. Laudámus te. Be-ne-dí-cimus te.
 A-do-rámus te. Glo-ri- fi-cámus te. Grá-ti- as á- gi-mus ti- bi,
 propter magnam gló-ri- am tu- am. Dómi-ne De- us, Rex cæléstis,
 De- us Pa-ter omní-po- tens. Dómi-ne Fi- li u-ni-gé-ni- te, Ie- su
Christe. Dómi-ne De- us, Agnus De- i, Fí- li- us Patris. Qui
tol- lis peccá- ta mundi, mi-se-ré-re nobis. Qui tol- lis peccá- ta
mundi, súsci-pe depreca- ti- ónem nostram. Qui sedes ad dèxte- ram
Patris, mi-se-ré-re no- bis. Quó-ni- am tu so- lus sanctus. Tu so- lus

Dómi- nus. Tu so- lus Altíssimus, Ie- su Chri- ste. Cum Sancto
Spí- ri- tu, in gló- ri- a De- i Pa- tris. A- men.

Friday, January 14, 2011

Readings of the day : Week 1. Year 1.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 77 : 3. & 4c. 6c-7. 8 ƿ. 7b

Ne obliviscamini opera Dei.

Cantor :

ƿ.
 8. G **D** O not for- get the works of the Lord !

All : Do not forget the works of the Lord.

8. G

What we have *heard and know*,
 and what our fathers have *declared to us*,
 we will declare to the *generation to come* :
 the glorious deeds of God *and his strength*.

All : Do not forget the works of the Lord !

That they too may rise and declare *to their sons*
 that they should put their *hope in God*,
 and not forget the *deeds of God*
 but keep *his commands*.

All : Do not forget the works of the Lord !

And not be *like their fathers*,
 a generation wayward *and rebellious*,
 a generation that kept not *its heart steadfast*
 nor its spirit *faithful toward God*.

All : Do not forget the works of the Lord !

Sunday, January 16, 2011


Readings of the day : Year A, Week 2.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 39 : 2. 4. 7-8. 8-9. 10

Ecce, venio, Domine.

Cantor :

8. c


Hear am I, O Lord ; I come to do your will.

All : Hear am I, O Lord ; / I come to do your will.

8. G


I have waited, waited *for the Lord*,
and he stooped toward me and *heard my cry*.
And he put a new song into *my mouth*,
a hymn *to our God*.

All : Hear am I, O Lord ; / I come to do your will.

Sacrifice or offering *you wished not*,
but ears open to obedience *you gave me*.
Holocausts or sin-offerings *you sought not* ;
then said I, / “ *Behold I come.* ”

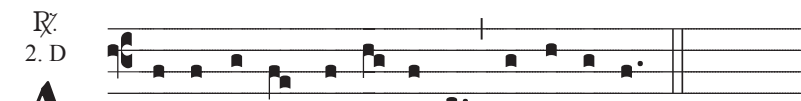
All : Hear am I, O Lord ; / I come to do your will.

“ In the *written scroll*
it is *prescribed for me*,
to do your will, O my God, is *my delight*,
and your will is within *my heart* !”

All : Hear am I, O Lord ; / I come to do your will.

I *announce your justice*
in the *vast assembly* ;
I did not *restrain my lips*,
as you, *O Lord, know*.

All : Hear am I, O Lord ; / I come to do your will.

2. D


AL-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

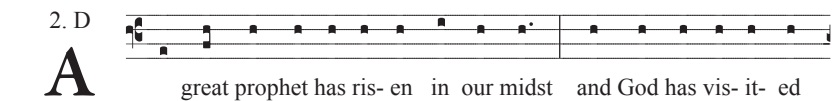
Friday, January 14, 2011


Readings of the day : Week 1. Year 1.

VERSE

Lk 7 : 16

Propheta magnus surrexit in nobis.

2. D


A great prophet has ris- en in our midst and God has vis- it- ed


 his peo-ple

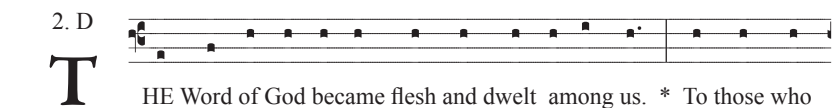
Sunday, January 16, 2011

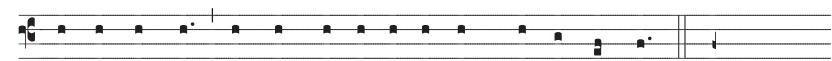
Readings of the day : Year A, Week 2.

VERSE

Jn 1 : 14a, 12a.

Verbum caro factum est.

2. D


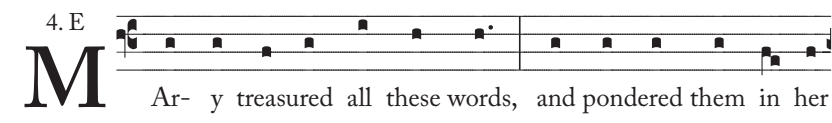
THE Word of God became flesh and dwelt among us. * To those who



 ac-cept-ed him, he gave pow-er to become children of God.

OFFERTORY

Friday, January 14, 2011

Maria autem conservabat.

4. E


MAr- y treasured all these words, and pondered them in her


heart. Lk 2 : 19


Psalm 72

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1. How good God is to the upright ; *
The Lord, / to those who are pure of heart !
With you I shall always be ; *
you have hold of my right hand. (R)</p> | <p>2. With your counsel you will guide me, *
and in the end / you will receive me in glory.
Whom else have I in heaven ? *
And when I am with you, / the earth delights me not. (R)</p> |
| <p>3. Though my heart and my flesh waste away, *
God is the rock of my heart / and my portion forever.
To be near God is my good ; *
to make the Lord God my refuge. (R)</p> | |

OFFERTORY

Sunday, January 16, 2011

Jubilate Deo, universa terra.

5. c


Shout with joy to God, all the earth !



Psalm 65

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. Sing a psalm to <i>his Name</i> :
come and hear, all <i>who fear God</i>,
and I will tell you what <i>great things</i>
the Lord has done <i>for my soul</i>. (R)</p> | <p>2. O bless our God, <i>you nations</i>,
and make the voice of his praise <i>to be heard</i>.
Who has set <i>my soul to live</i>,
and has not suffered my feet <i>to be moved</i>. (R)</p> |
| <p>3. I cried to him with <i>my mouth</i>,
and I extolled him <i>with my tongue</i>.
Blessed be God, who has not turned away <i>my prayer</i>,
nor his <i>mercy from me</i>. (R) <i>Ps 65</i></p> | |

SANCTUS

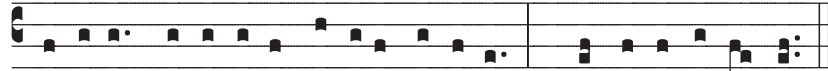
S



Anctus, * Sanctus, Sanctus Dóminus De- us Sá-ba- oth.



Ple-ni sunt cæ-li et terra gló-ri- a tu- a. Ho-sánna in excélsis. Be-



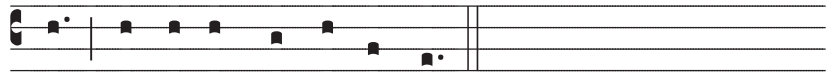
ne-díctus qui ve-nit in nómine Dómi-ni. Ho-sánna in excél-sis.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

8.

D

Y- ing you destroyed our death, ris- ing you restored our



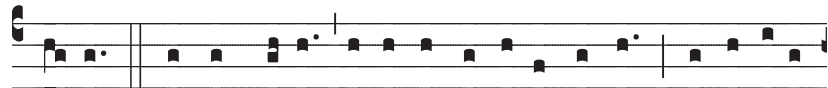
life : Lord Je- sus, come in glo- ry.

AGNUS DEI

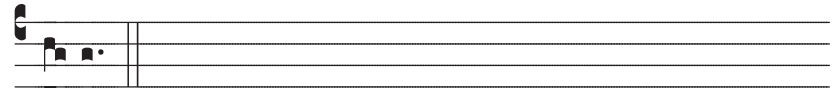
8.

A

G- nus De- i, * qui tol- lis pecca- ta mundi : mi- se- re- re



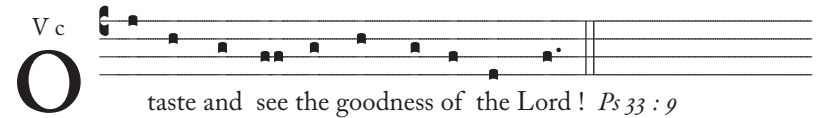
no- bis. bis Agnus De- i, qui tol- lis pecca- ta mundi : do- na nobis



pa- cem.

COMMUNION

Gustate et videte



taste and see the goodness of the Lord ! *Ps 33 : 9*



Psalm 72

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1. How good God is <i>to the upright</i> ; *
The Lord, / to those who are <i>pure of heart</i> !
With you I shall always <i>be</i> ; *
you have <i>hold</i> of my <i>right hand</i>. (R)</p> | <p>2. With your counsel <i>you will guide</i> me, *
and in the end / you will receive <i>me in glory</i>.
Whom else have I in heaven but <i>you</i> ? *
And when I am with <i>you</i>, / the earth delights <i>me not</i>. (R)</p> |
| <p>3. Though my heart and my flesh <i>waste away</i>, *
God is the rock of my heart / and my <i>portion forever</i>.
To be near God is my <i>good</i> ; *
to make the <i>Lord</i> God <i>my refuge</i>. (R)</p> | |

AFTER MASS

V
S Alve, Re-gí-na, * ma-ter mi- se- ri- córdi- æ : Vi- ta,
dulcé- do, et spes nostra, sal-ve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-les,
fĩ- li- i He-væ. Ad te suspi-rámus, geméntes et flentes in hac
lacrimá-rum val-le. E- ia ergo, Advo-cá-ta nostra, illos tu- os
mi-se-ri-córdes ócu-los ad nos con-vér- te. Et Ie-sum, bene-
díctum fructum ventris tu- i, no-bis post hoc ex- sí- li- um
osténde. O cle-mens : O pi- a : O dul-cis Virgo
Ma- rí- a.

The image shows a musical score for a chant. It consists of ten staves of music, each with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The notes are represented by black squares on a five-line staff. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words hyphenated across lines. The first line begins with a large 'S' and a 'V' above it. The music is a single melodic line.

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve. To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious Advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us. And after this our exile, show unto us the blessed Fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.