

## Communion. 4a

*Cantor* : Blessed is the womb of the *Virgin Mary* \*  
which bore the Son of the *Eternal Father*.

## Hymn.

*The Cantor intones to the \*, and the rest of the Hymn is sung by all.*

## Pange, lingua, gloriosi.

Pange lingua gloriósi \*  
Córporis mystérium,  
Sanguínisque pretiósí,  
Quem in mundi prétium  
Fructus ventris generósi  
Rex effúdit géntium.

Nobis datus, nobis natus  
Ex intácta Vírgine,  
Et in mundo conversátus,  
Sparso verbi sémine,  
Sui moras incolátus  
Miro clausit órđine.

In suprémæ nocte coenae  
Récumbens cum frátribus,  
Observáta lege plene  
Cibis in legálibus,  
Cibum turbæ duodénæ  
Se dat suis mánibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum  
Verbo carnem éfficit :  
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,  
Et si sensus déficit,  
Ad firmándum cor sincérum  
Sola fides súfficit.

Tantum ergo Sacraméntum  
Venerémur cernui ;  
Et antiqúum documéntum  
Novo cedat ritui ;  
Præstet fides suppleméntum  
Sénsuum deféctui.

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

Of the glorious Body telling, \*  
O my tongue its myst'ries sing,  
And the Blood, all price excelling,  
Which the world's eternal King,  
In a noble womb once dwelling  
Shed for this world's ransoming.

Giv'n for us, for us descending,  
Of a Virgin to proceed,  
Man with man in converse blending,  
Scattered he the Gospel seed,  
Till his sojourn drew to ending,  
Which he closed in wondrous deed.

At the last great Supper lying  
Circled by his brethren's band,  
Meekly with the law complying  
First he finished its command,  
Then, immortal food supplying,  
Gave himself with his own hand.

Word made Flesh, by word he maketh  
Very bread his Flesh to be ;  
Man in wine Christ's Blood partaketh :  
And if senses fail to see,  
Faith alone the true heart waketh  
To behold the mystery.

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.

Amen.

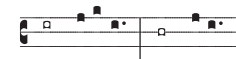
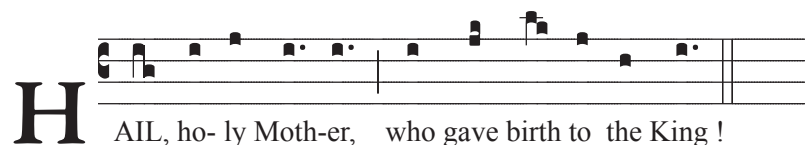
18 July 2009

SATURDAY COMMEMORATION  
of the  
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

## Introit. 7 d

*Sedulius*

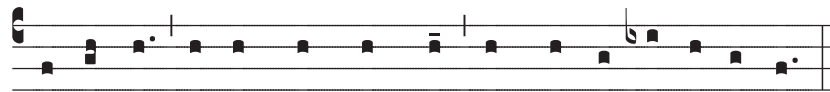
*The Cantor intones the Refrain, and then all repeat :*



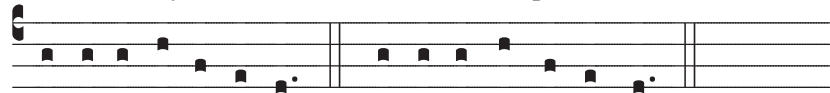
1. He, the Lord our God, / rules heaven *and earth*, \*  
for ever *and ever*. (R)
2. The Lord is king ; let *earth rejoice* ; \*  
let the many isles *be glad*. (R)
3. Light dawns *for the just* ; \*  
and gladness, for the upright *of heart*. (R)
4. Be glad in the *Lord, you just*, \*  
and give thanks to his *holy name*. (R)

## Kyrie. 1

**L**ORD Je- sus, you are might-y God and Prince of peace :  
Ky- ri- e e- le- i- son. R Ky- ri- e e- le- i- son.  
Lord Je- sus, you are Son of God and Son of Mar- y :  
Chri- ste e- le- i- son. R Chri- ste e- le- i- son.



Lord Je- sus, you are Word made flesh and splendor of the Fa-ther :



Ky-ri- e e- le- i- son. *℞* Ky-ri- e e- le- i- son.

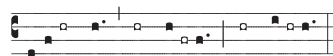
Responsorial Psalm. 5 a

*(℞)*

**H**

IS mer- cy en-dures for ev- er.

Psalm 135



1. O give thanks to the Lord, for he is good, he remembered us in our **abjection**, † and freed us **from** our foes. *(℞)*
2. Who smote the Egyptians in their first-born, and brought out Israel **from** their midst, † with a mighty hand and an **outstretched** arm. *(℞)*
3. Who split the Red Sea in two, and let Israel **through** its midst, † but swept Pharaoh and his army into the **Red** Sea. *(℞)*

Alleluia. 2 D

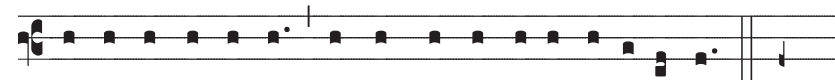
**A**

L- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

Verse.

**G**

OD was re-con-cil-ing the world to himself in Christ,



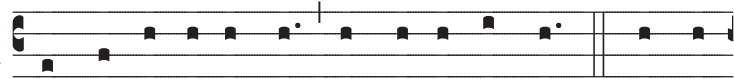
and entrusting to us the message of reconcil- i- a-tion. *℞*

Offertory. 8 G

*Cantor :*

*All :*

**H**

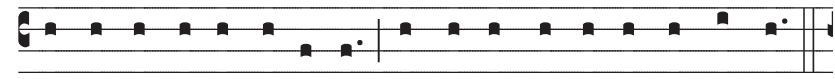


AIL Mar- y, full of grace, the Lord is with you, *℞* Bless-ed

*Cantor :*

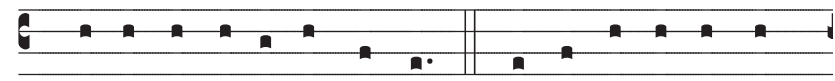


are you a-mong wo-men. *℥* You are the glo- ry of Je- ru- sa-lem,

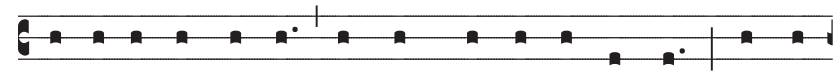


you are the joy of Is- ra- el, you are the hon-or of our peo-ple.

*All :*

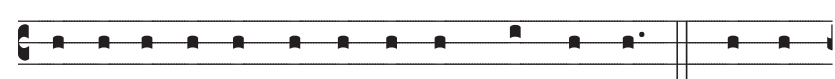


*℞* Blessed are you among wo-men. *℥* For you are hap-py, O

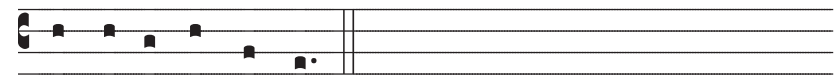


ho- ly Vir- gin Mar- y, and most worth-y of all praise ; for from

*All :*



you has ris- en the Sun of Jus-tice, Christ our God. *℞* Bless-ed



are you among wo-men.