

# 692 Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended?

*"Jesus is condemned to death. His death warrant is signed, and who signed it but I, when I committed my first mortal sins?"—John Henry Cardinal Newman*



1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,  
2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?  
3. Lo, the good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;



That man to judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed?  
A - las! my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee.  
The slave hath sin - nèd, and the Son hath suf - fered;



By foes de - rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed,  
'Twas I, Lord Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee:  
For man's a - tone - ment, while he noth - ing heed - eth,



O most af - flict - ed.  
I cru - ci - fied thee.  
God in - ter - ced - eth.

4. For me, kind Jesus, was thine incarnation,  
Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;  
Thy death of anguish and thy bitter Passion,  
For my salvation.
5. Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,  
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,  
Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,  
Not my deserving.

Text: Johann Heermann (d. 1647) composed the German text, "Herzliebster Jesu," which is based on passages from *Meditationes Divi Augustini* by John of Fécamp (d. 1097), a Benedictine Abbot.  
ENGLISH TRANSLATION: Robert Bridges (d. 1930), a close friend of Fr. Gerard Manley Hopkins, SJ.  
T. Source: *Adoremus Hymnal* (1997) #402.  
Melody: Johann Crüger (d. 1662), choirmaster of St. Nicholas' Church, Berlin.  
M. Source: *Catholic Hymn Book* (London Oratory, 1998) p. 92.

# Lift High The Cross 693

*"And he said to all: If any man will come after me, let him deny himself,  
and take up his cross daily, and follow me."—Lk 9.23*



R. Lift high the Cross, the love of Christ pro - claim, Till



all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.



1. Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where the Mas - ter trod,  
2. Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,  
3. Each new - born sol - dier of the Cru - ci - fied



Our King vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.  
The hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.  
Bears on his brow the seal of him who died.

4. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,  
As thou hast promised, draw men unto thee. R.
5. Let every race and every language tell  
Of him who saves our souls from death and hell. R.
6. Set up thy throne, that earth's despair may cease  
Beneath the shadow of its healing peace. R.

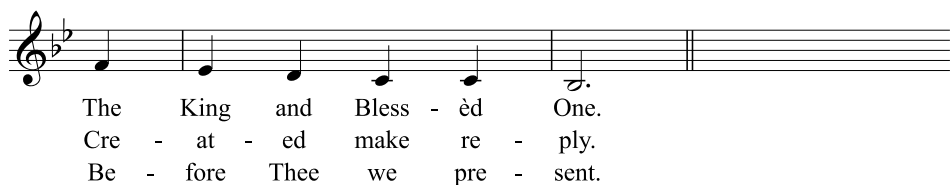
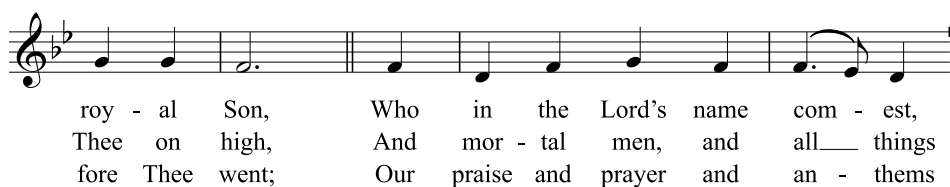
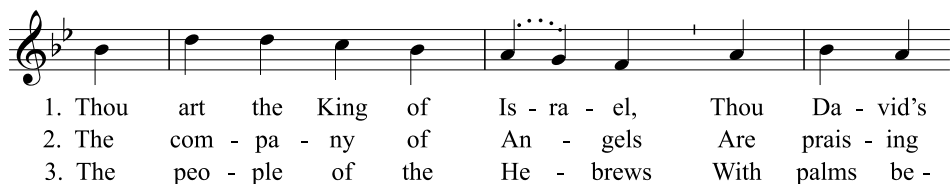
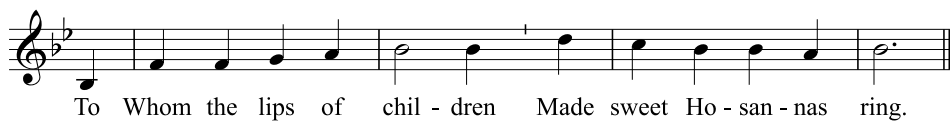
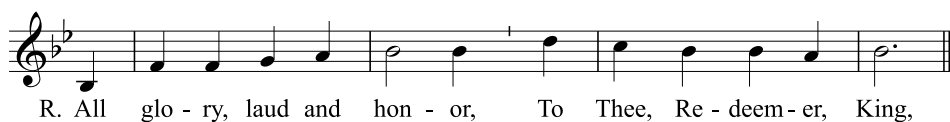
Melody: Sydney Hugo Nicholson (d. 1947), organist at Westminster Abbey.  
M. Source: *Saint Michael Hymnal* (St. Boniface Parish, 2003) #398.  
Text: George Kitchin (d. 1912); originally published in 1887. The text  
was revised by Michael Robert Newbolt (d. 1956) when it appeared in  
the *Supplement to Hymns Ancient and Modern* (1916).  
T. Source: *Adoremus Hymnal* (1997) #606.

10 10 R

*Tune:*  
CRUCIFER

# 694 Gloria, Laus, Et Honor Tibi Sit (9th century)

*Saint Theodulf, Bishop of Orléans (d. 821AD)*



4. To Thee before Thy passion,  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee now high exalted  
Our melody we raise. R.
5. Thou didst accept their praises;  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King. R.

# Jesus, Meek And Lowly 695

Fr. Henry Augustine Collins, Cistercian (d. 1919)



1. Je - sus, meek and low - ly, Sav - ior, pure and  
2. Prince of life and pow - er, My sal - va - tion's  
3. There be - hold me gaz - ing At the sight a -



- ho - ly, On thy love re - ly - ing,  
tow - er, On the cross I view thee  
maz - ing; Bend - ing low be - fore thee,



- Come I to thee fly - ing.  
Call - ing sin - ners to thee.  
Help - less I a - dore thee.

4. See the red wounds streaming,  
With Christ's life-blood gleaming,  
Blood for sinners flowing,  
Pardon free bestowing.

5. Fountain rich in blessing,  
Christ's fond love expressing,  
Thou my aching sadness  
Turnest into gladness.

6. Lord, in mercy guide me,  
Be thou e'er beside me;  
In thy ways direct me,  
'Neath thy wings protect me.

Melody: Caspar Ett's *Cantica Sacra* (1840).

M. Source: *Arundel Catholic Hymnal* (1905) p. 326; *Catholic Hymn Book* (1998) p. 272; *Catholic Vesper Hymn Book set to Music either for Unison or Four Voices with Accompaniment* (Charles Lewis, 1877) p. 3.

T. Source: *Book of Hymns with Tunes* (Fr. Gregory Ould, 1910) p. 161; *Saint Andrew Hymnal*, authorized by the Bishops of Scotland for use in the Scottish Dioceses (1964) p. 79.



696 Vita Sanctorum, Decus Angelorum (9th century)

Trns: Alan Gordon McDougall (d. 1965)



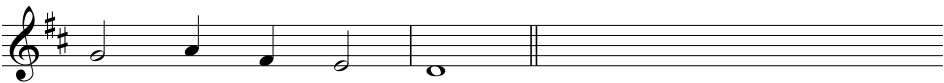
1. Life of thy saints and glo - ry of thine an - gels,  
2. Save in these ho - ly days of peace thy ser - vants,  
3. Now thou art Lord re - splend - ent in the high - est,



Christ, who art life of all who strive to love thee,  
Guard and sus - tain by pledg - es of thy tri - umph,  
And o'er the heav - ens, God, thou art ex - alt - ed;



Who by thy dy - ing on the cross didst van - quish  
For now thy Pas - chal feast through - out the wide world  
Thence thou shalt come, O God and man, in glo - ry,



Death's min - i - stra - tion,  
Joy they in keep - ing.  
Judge, at the world's end.

4. Raise thou our hearts to know thee in thy beauty  
Where thou dost sit at the high Father's right hand,  
Lest though we rise thy perfect justice cast us  
Into the darkness.

5. This may the Father grant us, Holy Savior;  
This may he grant who is of both the Spirit,  
With whom thou reignest, one in perfect Godhead,  
Unto all ages.

Melody: Kevin Allen (b. 1965), choirmaster at the Monastery of the Holy Cross in Chicago.  
M. Source: *Saint Edmund Campion Missal and Hymnal* (2013) p. 842.  
Text: Neither the author nor the date of composition is known; some sources say "before the 9th century." Mr. McDougall says it is "found in many old Gallic and German breviaries."  
T. Source: *Pange Lingua: Breviary Hymns of Old Uses with an English Rendering by Alan G. McDougall and an Introduction by Adrian Fortescue* (London: Burns & Oates, 1916) p. 31.

# Victimae Paschali Laudes (11th century) 697

*Wipo of Burgundy (d. 1048AD), Chaplain to Emperor Conrad II*



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Chris - tians, haste your  
2. Christ, the Vic - tim un - de - filed, Man to God hath  
3. Say, O won - d'ring Mar - y, say, What thou saw - est



vows to pay; Of - fer ye your prais - es meet  
rec - on - ciled; When in strange and aw - ful strife  
on thy way? "I be - held, where Christ had lain,



At the Pas - chal Vic - tim's feet. For the sheep the  
Met to - geth - er Death and Life. Chris - tians, on this  
Emp - ty tomb and An - gels twain; I be - held the



Lamb hath bled, Sin - less in the sin - ner's stead;  
hap - py day Haste with joy your vows to pay;  
glo - ry bright Of the ris - ing Lord of light:



Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now he lives no more to die.  
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now he lives no more to die.  
Christ my hope is ris'n a - gain, Now he lives, and lives to reign."

4. Christ, who once for sinners bled, | Now the firstborn from the dead,  
Thron'd in endless might and pow'r | 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!

ENGLISH TRANSLATION: Jane Elizabeth Leeson (d. 1882); nothing is known of her. As Samuel W. Duffield put it: "the particulars of her personal history are withheld." Her fine translation appeared on page 19 of *Roman Catholic Hymns* (1853), published by Fr. Henry Formby—a disciple of Cardinal Newman—who converted from Anglicanism in 1846 and was ordained a Catholic priest the following year.

T. Source: *A Daily Hymn Book* (Westminster: Desclée & Company, 1948) p. 99; *Laudate Hymnal and Choir Book* (Diocese of Leavenworth, 1942) p. 126; *De La Salle Hymnal* (1913) p. 27.

Melody: Würth's *Katholisches Gesangbuch* (1859).

M. Source: *Cantate Omnes: Hymnal of the Catholic Choirmasters' Guild* (1952) #46.

77 77 D

Tune:  
PASCHAL LAMB

# 698 Come, Ye Faithful, Raise The Strain (8th century)

*Saint John Damascene (d. 749AD)*



1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness;
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ hath burst his pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,



God hath brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;  
And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;  
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;



Loosed from Phar - aoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;  
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing  
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who with true af - fec - tion



Led them with un - mois - tened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.  
From his light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.  
Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.

4. Neither might the gates of death,  
Nor the tomb's dark portal,  
Nor the watchers, nor the seal  
Hold thee as a mortal;  
But today amidst the twelve  
Thou didst stand, bestowing  
That thy peace which evermore  
Passeth human knowing.

Final Verses: Richard Lloyd (1993) #15; Noel Rawsthorne (2011) #31.

Melody: Medieval melody arranged by Johann Roh (d. 1547).

M. Source: Printed in *Catholicum Hymnologicum Germanicum* (Leisentritt, 1584).

ENGLISH TRANSLATION: Dr. John M. Neale (d. 1866) from Greek.

T. Source: *Catholic Hymn Book* (London Oratory, 1998) p. 123; *Mediator Dei Hymnal* (1955) p. 34;

*St. Mark's Hymnal for Use in the Catholic Church in the United States* (Peoria, Illinois: 1910) p. 47.

76 76 D

Tune:

AVE VIRGO VIRGINUM

# Surrexit Christus Hodie (14th century) 699

*"Remember how he told you, while he was still in Galilee, the Son of Man is to be given up into the hands of sinners, and to be crucified, and to rise again the third day."—Lk 24.6-7*



1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - le - lu - ia!



Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Who en - dured the Cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - le - lu - ia!  
Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - le - lu - ia!

4. Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!  
Praise, eternal as His love, Alleluia!  
Praise Him, all ye heav'nly host, Alleluia!  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

Final Verses: Richard Lloyd (1993) #61; Noel Rawsthorne (2011) #105.

Melody: First printed in *Lyra Davidica* (1708), a collection of hymns by John B. Walsh (d. 1825).

M. Source: *Arundel Catholic Hymnal* (1905) p. 136; *New Saint Basil Hymnal* (1958) p. 49.

ENGLISH TRANSLATION: Unknown 18th-century translator. Many hymnals erroneously attribute it to *The Compleat Psalmist* (1749) APPENDIX pp. 10-17.

T. Source: *Catholic Hymn Book* (London Oratory, 1998) p. 127; *St. Mark's Hymnal for Use in the Catholic Church in the United States* (Peoria, Illinois: 1910) p. 49.

77 77 A

Tune:  
EASTER HYMN

# 700 Lasst Uns Erfreuen Herzlich Sehr

Fr. Friedrich Spee von Langenfeld, SJ (d. 1635)



1. Let us re - joice right heart - i - ly, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Where then, O joy - a - mass - ing heart, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Tell us, O Mar - y, Maid - en clean, Al - le - lu - ia!



Mar - y of sighs and tears is free, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Where is thy woe, where is thy smart? Al - le - lu - ia!  
 This from thy Son dost thou not glean? Al - le - lu - ia!



Now all the mists have fled a - way, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Well, heart, how well it goes with thee, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Thy Son in - deed a - rose a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia!



Where glows the cher - ished beam of day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Joy - filled to thy ca - pac - i - ty, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Thy glad - ness makes no mar - vel then, Al - le - lu - ia!



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

4. Out of his wounds are running forth, Alleluia!  
 Five lakes of joy, five seas of mirth, Alleluia!  
 Joy that has flooded over thee, Alleluia!  
 And through thy heart gone coursing free, Alleluia! R.
5. Now deep in joys thy heart is found, Alleluia!  
 And joy doth more and more abound, Alleluia!  
 Vouchsafe a thought for us to spare, Alleluia!  
 A drop withal with us to share, Alleluia! R.

# Aurora Caelum Purpurat (4th century) 701

Trns: Robert Campbell of Skerrington (d. 1868)

1. The morn had spread her crim - son rays,  
2. He comes vic - to - rious from the grave,  
3. Let hymns of joy to grief suc - ceed:

When rang the skies with shouts of praise;  
Who died our sin - ful souls to save;  
We know that Christ is ris'n in - deed;

Earth joined the joy - ful hymn to swell,  
He brings with Him to light of day  
We hear his white - robed an - gel's voice,

That brought de - spair to van - quished hell.  
The saints who long im - pris - oned lay.  
And in our ris - en Lord re - joice.

4. With Christ we died, with Christ we rose, | When at the font His name we chose;  
Oh, nevermore let sin deface | Our souls enrobed in paschal grace.

5. To God the Father let us sing, | To God the Son, our risen king,  
And equally let us adore | The Spirit, God for evermore.

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Can be sung with any 88 88 meter: WHITEHALL, ROCKINGHAM, GONFALON ROYAL, etc.

THE morn had spread her crimson rays,  
When rang the skies with shouts of praise;  
Earth joined the joyful hymn to swell,  
That brought despair to vanquished hell.

2. He comes victorious from the grave,  
Who died our sinful souls to save;  
He brings with Him to light of day  
The saints who long imprisoned lay.

3. Let hymns of joy to grief succeed:  
We know that Christ is ris'n indeed;  
We hear his white-robed angel's voice,  
And in our risen Lord rejoice.

4. With Christ we died, with Christ we rose,  
When at the font His name we chose;  
Oh, nevermore let sin deface  
Our souls enrobed in paschal grace.

5. To God the Father let us sing,  
To God the Son, our risen king,  
And equally let us adore  
The Spirit, God for evermore.

Text: Anonymous; originally *Aurora Lucis Rutilat*.

T. Source: *Catholic Hymnal* (Fr. John G. Hacker, 1920) p. 103.

88 88 (LM)

# 702 Love's Redeeming Work Is Done

*"For we are buried together with him by baptism into death; that as Christ is risen from the dead by the glory of the Father, so we also may walk in newness of life."—Romans 6.4*



1. Love's re - deem - ing work\_ is done; Fought the\_
2. Vain the\_ stone, the watch, the seal, Christ has\_
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Where, O\_



- fight, the bat - tle won: Lo, our Sun's e -  
 burst the gates\_ of hell; Death in vain for -  
 death, is now\_ thy sting? Dy - ing once, he\_




- clipse is o'er! Lo, he sets in\_ blood no more!  
 bids his rise; Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.  
 all doth save; Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?

4. Soar we now where Christ has led,  
 Foll'wing our exalted Head;  
 Made like him, like him we rise;  
 Ours the Cross, the grave, the skies.
5. Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!  
 Praise to thee by both be giv'n:  
 Thee we greet triumphant now;  
 Hail, the Resurrection thou!

# O Filii Et Filiae (15th century) 703

Trns: Fr. Edward Caswall, Oratorian (d. 1878)

R. LLELUIA, alleluia, alleluia.

*The melody varies according to each region and parish.  
Let congregations follow the lead of the choir.*

**O** FÍLII et filiae,  
Rex caeléstis, Rex glóriæ,  
Morte surréxit hódie.

*Alleluia. R. (after each verse)*

**Y**E sons and daughters of the Lord!  
The King of glory, King ador'd,  
This day Himself from death restor'd.

*Alleluia. R. (after each verse)*

2. Et mane prima sábbati,  
Ad óstium monuménti  
Accessérunt discípuli.

3. In albis sedens Ángelus  
Praedíxit muliéribus:  
In Galilaéa est Dóminus.

4. Discípulis adstántibus,  
In médio stetit Christus,  
Dicens: "Pax vobis omnibus."

5. Ut intelléxit Dídymus,  
Quia surréxerat Jesus,  
Remánsit fere dúbius

6. Vide, Thoma, vide latus,  
Vide pedes, vide manus,  
Noli esse incrédulus.

7. Quando Thomas Christi latus,  
Pedes vidit atque manus,  
Dixit: "Tu es Deus meus."

8. Beati qui non vidérunt,  
Et firmiter credidérunt,  
Vitam aetérnam habébunt.

9. In hoc festo sanctíssimo  
Sit laus et jubilatío,  
Benedicámus Dómino.

2. All in the early morning grey,  
Went holy women on their way,  
To see the tomb where Jesus lay.

3. An angel clad in white they see,  
Who sat, and spoke unto the three:  
"Your Lord hath gone to Galilee."

4. That night th' apostles met in fear,  
But Christ did in the midst appear:  
"My peace," He saith, "be on all here!"

5. But Thomas, when of this he heard,  
Was doubtful of his brethren's word;  
Wherefore again there came the Lord.

6. "My piercèd Side, O Thomas, see;  
My Hands, My Feet, I show to thee;  
And doubt not, but believe in Me."

7. When Thomas saw that wounded Side,  
The truth no longer he denied;  
"Thou art my Lord and God!" he cried.

8. Oh, blest are they who have not seen  
Their Lord, and yet believe in Him;  
Eternal life awaiteth them.

9. On this most holy Day of days,  
To God your hearts and voices raise  
In laud and jubilee and praise.

Latin Text: *Crown Hymnal* (Boston, 1912) p. 524; edited by Fr. Leslie J. Kavanagh, Superintendent of Catholic Schools (New Orleans), and James M. McLaughlin, organist at St. Mary's Church (Boston, Massachusetts). Professor Amédée Gastoué (d. 1943), who served as consultant to the Pontifical Commission which created the *Editio Vaticana*, attributes this text to Jean Tisserand (d. 1494) a Franciscan monk.

English Text: *The Parochial Hymn Book* (London: Burns and Oates, 1881) #119; IMPRIMATUR by Henry Edward Cardinal Manning (d. 1892), who in 1851 converted from Anglicanism and was appointed Archbishop of Westminster in 1865.

888 A

*Tune:*  
O FILII ET FILIAE



# 704 Hail The Day That Sees Him Rise (Ascension)

*"And even as he blessed them he parted from them, and was carried up into heaven."—Lk 24.51*



1. Hail the day that sees him\_ rise, Al - le - lu - ia.  
 2. There the glo - rious tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia.  
 3. See! the heav'n its Lord re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia.



To the throne be - yond the\_ skies. Al - le - lu - ia.  
 Lift your heads, e - ter - nal\_ gates! Al - le - lu - ia.  
 Yet he loves the earth he\_ leaves; Al - le - lu - ia.



Pas - chal Lamb for sin - ners\_ giv'n Al - le - lu - ia.  
 He has van - quished death and\_ sin; Al - le - lu - ia.  
 Though re - turn - ing to\_ his\_ throne, Al - le - lu - ia.



En - ters now the high - est\_ heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia.  
 Take the King of glo - ry\_ in. Al - le - lu - ia.  
 Still he calls man - kind his\_ own. Al - le - lu - ia.

The word "ALLELUIA" is sung after each line:

4. See! he lifts his hands above;  
 See! he shows the prints of love:  
 Hark! his gracious lips bestow  
 Blessings on his Church below.

6. Lord, though parted from our sight,  
 Far above yon azure height,  
 Grant our hearts may thither rise,  
 Seeking thee beyond the skies.

5. Still for us he intercedes;  
 His prevailing death he pleads;  
 Near himself prepares our place,  
 Harbinger of human race.

7. There we shall with thee remain,  
 Partners of thine endless reign;  
 There thy face unclouded see,  
 Find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee.

# Aeterne Rex Altissime, Redemptor (5th century) 705

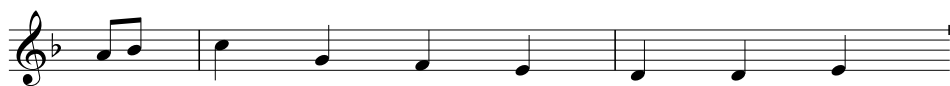
Trns: Fr. John Fitzpatrick, Oblate of Mary (d. 1929)



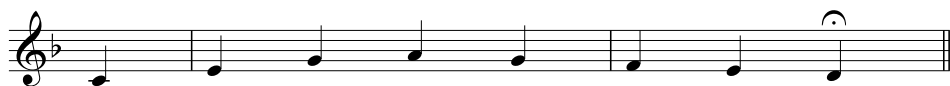
1. E - ter - nal Mon - arch, King most high,  
2. Thou mount - est now the star - ry way,  
3. That so this tri - une sys - tem all,



Who art the world's Re - deem - er too,  
Drawn thith - er by all Heav'n's de - mand,  
The feats of Heav - en, earth and hell,



O'er - come, to Thee did death sup - ply  
For\_ Heav'n, not man, in - vokes to - day,  
In\_ hom - age may be - fore Thee fall



The tri - umph to Thy glo - ry due.  
To rule its worlds, Thy hu - man hand.  
And own Thee Lord, wher - e'er they dwell.

4. The Angels tremble as they see  
Our mortal lot reversed again:  
Flesh sinned; now flesh from sin doth free;  
As God the flesh of God doth reign.

6. To Thee we therefore humbly cry  
Our sins in mercy to forgive,  
To raise our hearts to Thee on high,  
Which by Thy lofty graces live.

5. Be here our joy, until we find  
That Thou above art our reward,  
Beyond earth's joys of any kind,  
Who art the earth's one only Lord.

7. That when as Judge, the clouds being rent,  
Thou com'st, a sudden dawn, once more,  
Thou may'st remit our punishment,  
And even our lost crowns restore.

Text: Anonymous; many alterations have been made over the centuries.

T. Source: *The Breviary and Missal Hymns* (London: Sands & Co, 1931) p. 80.

Melody: From a hymn book published by Fr. Melchior Ludolf Herold (d. 1810).

M. Source: *New Westminster Hymnal* (1939) p. 173.

88 88 (LM)

Tune:  
BRESSANI

# 706 Hymnum Canamus Gloriam (8th century)

*Saint Bede the Venerable, Doctor of the Church (d. 735AD)*



1. A hymn of glo - ry let us sing; New  
 2. The ho - ly ap - os - tol - ic band Up -  
 3. To whom the an - gels, draw - ing nigh: "Why



songs through - out the world shall ring; *Al - le - lu - ia,*  
 on the Mount of Ol - ives stand, *Al - le - lu - ia,*  
 stand and gaze up - on the sky?" *Al - le - lu - ia,*



*al - le - lu - ia.* Christ, by a road be - fore un - trod,  
*al - le - lu - ia.* And, with the Vir - gin - moth - er, see  
*al - le - lu - ia.* "This is the Sav - ior," thus they say.



As - cend - eth to the throne of God. R. *Al - le - lu - ia,*  
 Their Lord's re - splend - ent maj - es - ty.  
 "This is His no - ble tri - umph day!"



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

4. "Again ye shall behold Him so  
 As ye today have seen Him go,"  
*Alleluia, alleluia.*  
 "In glorious pomp ascending high,  
 Up to the portals of the sky." R.
5. Be Thou our joy and strong defense,  
 Who art our future recompense:  
*Alleluia, alleluia.*  
 So shall the light that springs from Thee  
 Be ours through all eternity. R.
6. O risen Christ, ascended Lord,  
 All praise to Thee let earth accord,  
*Alleluia, alleluia.*  
 Who art, while endless ages run,  
 With Father and with Spirit One. R.

# Hymnum Canamus Gloriam (8th century) 707

*Saint Bede the Venerable, Doctor of the Church (d. 735AD)*

Can be sung with any 88 88 meter, such as GONFALON ROYAL, TRINITY COLLEGE, ROGERS PARK, MELCOMBE, NOTRE DAME, BRESSANI, EISENACH, etc.

**A** HYMN of glory let us sing;  
New songs throughout the world shall ring;  
Christ, by a road before untrod,  
Ascendeth to the throne of God.

2. The holy apostolic band  
Upon the Mount of Olives stand,  
And, with the Virgin-mother, see  
Their Lord's resplendent majesty.
3. To whom the angels, drawing nigh:  
"Why stand and gaze upon the sky?"  
"This is the Savior," thus they say.  
"This is His noble triumph day!"
4. "Again ye shall behold Him so  
As ye today have seen Him go;  
In glorious pomp ascending high,  
Up to the portals of the sky."
5. Be Thou our joy and strong defense,  
Who art our future recompense:  
So shall the light that springs from Thee  
Be ours through all eternity.
6. O risen Christ, ascended Lord,  
All praise to Thee let earth accord,  
Who art, while endless ages run,  
With Father and with Spirit One.

\* Saint Bede's second verse follows an ancient tradition which holds that Our Blessed Mother was present at Our Lord's Ascension:

Apostoli tunc mystico  
In monte stantes chrismatis,  
Cum matre clara Virgine,  
Jesu videbant gloriam.

Saint Bede's hymn is an excellent choice for parishes which normally replace the *Introit* (Entrance Antiphon) with a hymn, as the official Ascension *Introit* is: "Men of Galilee, why are you gazing in astonishment at the sky? alleluia; just as you have seen him ascend into heaven, so, in like manner, shall he return, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia."

ENGLISH TRANSLATION: After Benjamin Webb (d. 1885) and Elizabeth R. Charles (d. 1896).

88 88 (LM)

*Tune:*  
VARIOUS

# 708 Nunc Sancte Nobis Spiritus (4th century)

Trns: Bl. John Henry Cardinal Newman, Oratorian (d. 1890)

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, who ev - er One  
 2. Let flesh, and heart, and lips, and mind,  
 3. Thou ev - er - bless - èd Three in One,

Art with the Fa - ther and the Son;  
 Sound forth our wit - ness to man - kind;  
 O Fa - ther and Co - e - qual Son,

Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls pos - sess  
 And love light up our mor - tal frame,  
 O Ho - ly Ghost the Com - fort - er,

With Thy full flood of ho - li - ness.  
 Till oth - ers catch the liv - ing flame.  
 Thy grace on Thy re - deemed con - fer.

Can be sung with any 88 88 meter, such as EISENACH, ROGERS PARK, BRESSANI, LA ROCHELLE, KEMPEN, BESSEMER, TALLIS CANON, WINCHESTER NEW, etc.

**C**OME, Holy Ghost, who ever One  
 Art with the Father and the Son;  
 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls possess  
 With Thy full flood of holiness.

2. Let flesh, and heart, and lips, and mind,  
 Sound forth our witness to mankind;  
 And love light up our mortal frame,  
 Till others catch the living flame.
3. Thou ever-blessèd Three in One,  
 O Father and Coequal Son,  
 O Holy Ghost the Comforter,  
 Thy grace on Thy redeemed confer.

88 88 (LM)

Tune:

WHITEHALL

Text: Saint Ambrose, Bishop of Milan (d. 397).

ENGLISH TRANSLATION: *Tracts for the Times: On the Roman Breviary as embodying the substance of the devotional services of the Church Catholic* (London, 1837) p. 64.

Melody: Henry Lawes (d. 1662). M. Source: *Saint Edmund Campion Missal and Hymnal* (2013) p. 888.