

BENEDICTINES OF MARY, QUEEN OF APOSTLES

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- TOTAL PLAYING TIME: 44:03

#### BENEDICTINESOFMARY.ORG

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### I. Exaudi Deus

Music-Giovanni Croce (†1609); Lyrics-Psalm 54:2.

This text is sung at Matins on Martyrs' feasts and the Stational Mass of St. George, the Martyr.

Exáudi, Deus, oratiónem meam, et ne despéxeris deprecatiónem meam: inténde mihi et exáudi me.

Hear, O God, my prayer and despise not my supplication: be attentive to me and hear me.

#### 2. Praise the Lord

Music-Benedictines of Mary; Lyrics-Psalm 145.

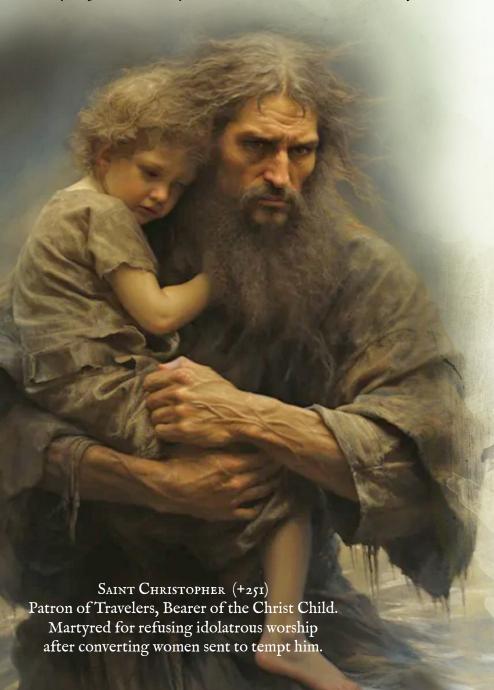
In thanksgiving to St. Cecilia, Sr. Wilhelmina and all who give their lives to Christ.

Praise the Lord, O my soul: in my life I will give Him praise. I will sing to my God as long as I shall live. (Amen.)

Put not your trust in princes, in the children of men who cannot give salvation. Blessed is he who has God, the God of Jacob, for his helper, Whose hope is in the Lord.

Those who are blind
He enlightens,
He lifts those cast down,
the Lord loves the righteous.
He shall reign forever,
thy God, O Sion, forever.
O praise the Lord, O my soul!

**3. Anima Christi** Music-Msgr. Marco Frisina (b. 1954); Lyrics-Medieval Prayer. St. Ignatius popularized this prayer in his Spiritual Exercises, and it is often used to prepare for death.



Anima Christi, sanctífica me. Corpus Christi, salva me. Sanguis Christi, inébria me. Aqua láteris Christi, lava me.

Pássio Christi, confórta me.
O bone Jesu, exáudi me.
Intra vúlnera tua abscónde me.

Ne permíttas me a te me separári. Ab hoste malígno defénde me. In hora mortis meae voca me.

Et jube me
veníre ad te,
Ut cum sanctis tuis
laudem te,
Per infiníta
sæculá sæculórum. Amen.

Soul of Christ, sanctify me. Body of Christ, save me. Blood of Christ, inebriate me. Water from the side of Christ, wash me.

Passion of Christ, strengthen me. O good Jesus, hear me. Within Thy wounds hide me.

Do not permit me to be separated from Thee. From the malignant enemy defend me. In the hour of my death, call me.

And command me to come to Thee,
That with Thy Saints
I may praise Thee,
Through infinite ages.
Amen.

### 4. Cantantibus Organis

Music— attributed to François-Joseph Giraud (†1788); Lyrics— Antiphon from the Office of St. Cecilia.

Cantántibus órganis, Cæcília Dómino decantábat, dicens: Fiat cor meum immaculátum, ut non confúndar.

While musical instruments were playing, Cecilia sang to the Lord, saying: "May my heart be undefiled, that I be not confounded."

5. JUSTORUM ANIMAE (Missa Salus Autem)
MUSIC- CHANT MODE I; LYRICS- WISD. 3:1-3 This
Offertory chant inspired polyphonic versions like that of
William Byrd, coeval elegist of the English Martyrs.

Justórum ánimae in manu Dei sunt, et non tanget illos torméntum malítiae; visi sunt óculi insipiéntium mori: illi autem sunt in pace, allelúia.

The souls of the just are in the hand of God, and the torment of malice shall not touch them: in the sight of the unwise they seemed to die, but they are in peace, alleluia.

SAINT EDMUND CAMPION, SJ (+1581)
Oxford Scholar and Anglican Deacon
turned Catholic Priest,
hanged, drawn and quartered
for the Roman Catholic Mass.

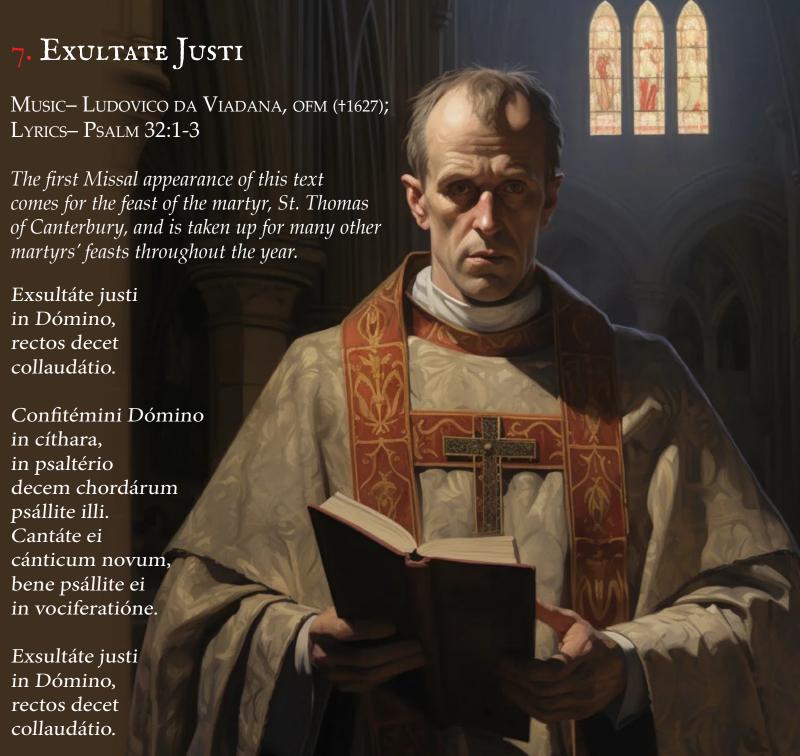
## 6. From All Thy Saints in Warfare

From all Thy saints in warfare, For all Thy saints at rest, To Thee, O blessed Jesus, All praises be addressed. Thou, Lord, didst win the battle That they might victors be; Their crowns of living glory Are lit with rays from Thee.

Apostles, prophets, martyrs, And all the sacred throng Who wear the spotless raiment, Who sing the ceaseless song – For these, passed on before us, Savior, we Thee adore, And walking in their footsteps Would serve Thee more and more.

Then praise we God the Father, And praise we God the Son And God the Holy Spirit, Eternal Three in One, Till all the ransomed number Fall down before the throne And honor, pow'r, and glory Ascribe to God alone



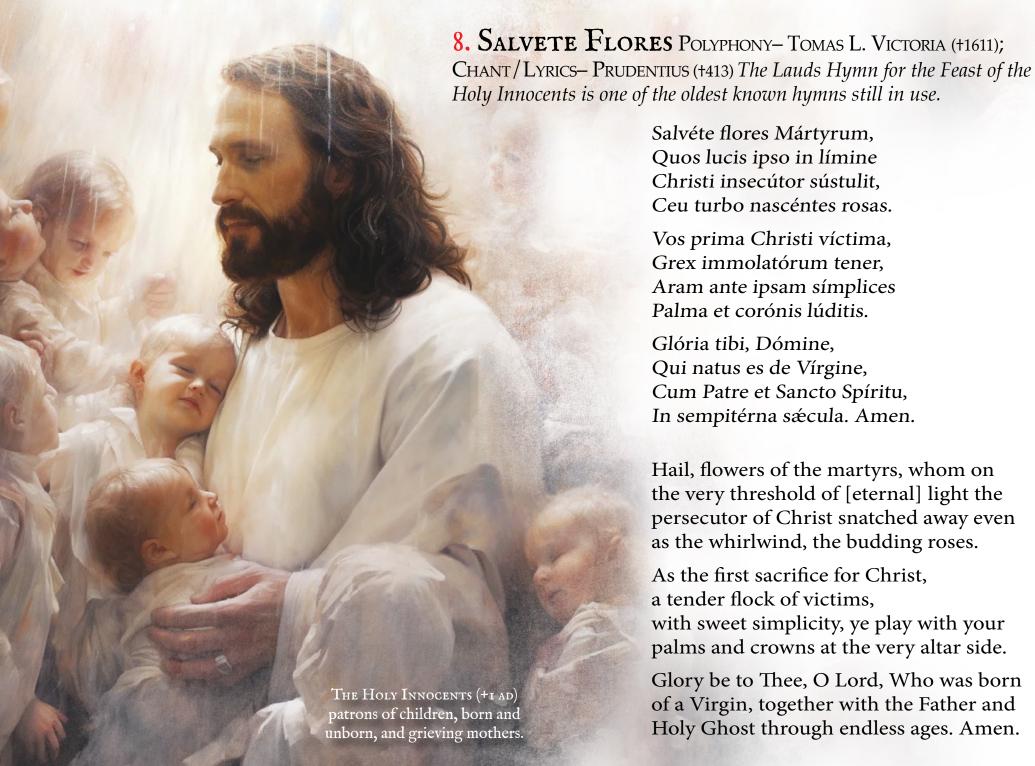


SAINT THOMAS OF
CANTERBURY (+1170)
son of a Crusader and
converted Muslim,
murdered in his own
Cathedral for the
defense of religious
liberty.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye just: praise becometh the upright.

Give praise to the Lord on the harp; sing to him with the psaltery, the instrument of ten strings. Sing to Him a new canticle: sing well unto him with a loud noise.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye just: praise becometh the upright.



Salvéte flores Mártyrum, Quos lucis ipso in límine Christi insecutor sústulit, Ceu turbo nascéntes rosas.

Vos prima Christi víctima, Grex immolatórum tener. Aram ante ipsam símplices Palma et corónis lúditis.

Glória tibi, Dómine, Qui natus es de Vírgine, Cum Patre et Sancto Spíritu, In sempitérna sécula. Amen.

Hail, flowers of the martyrs, whom on the very threshold of [eternal] light the persecutor of Christ snatched away even as the whirlwind, the budding roses.

As the first sacrifice for Christ, a tender flock of victims, with sweet simplicity, ye play with your palms and crowns at the very altar side.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord, Who was born of a Virgin, together with the Father and Holy Ghost through endless ages. Amen.

## 9. In Pace

Music-Orlando Lassus (†1594); Lyrics-Psalm 4:9-10 Sung for Matins of Martyrs' feasts and the stational Mass of St. Anastasia

In pace in idípsum dórmiam et requiéscam: quóniam tu Dómine singuláriter in spe constituísti me.

In peace in the selfsame I will sleep, and I will rest: for thou, O Lord, singularly hast settled me in hope.

10. UT QUEANT LAXIS

Music & Lyrics —Attributed to Paul the Deacon (†798) Mode II This Vespers hymn for the Feast of St. John the Baptist was utilized by the monk Guido D'Arezzo for the teaching of the "Do Scale," deriving each note from the pitch and first syllable of the first verse.

<u>Ut</u> queant laxis <u>re</u>sonáre fibris <u>Mi</u>ra gestórum <u>fá</u>muli tuórum, <u>Sol</u>ve pollúti <u>lá</u>bii reátum, <u>S</u>ancte <u>I</u>oánnes.

Núntius celso véniens olýmpo, Te patri magnum fore nascitúrum, Nomen, et vitæ sériem geréndæ Ordine promit. That thy servants may be able to sing thy deeds of wonder with pleasant voices, remove, O holy John, the guilt of our sin-polluted lips.

A messenger from highest heaven discloses in due order to thy father that thou wouldst be born great, thy name, and the whole course of the life thou wouldst lead. St. Bibiana (or Vivian +360) tortured by a woman who tried to defile her, then scourged to death.





Ille promíssi dúbius supérni, Pérdidit promptæ módulos loquélæ: Sed reformásti génitus perémptæ Organa vocis.

Ventris obstrúso récubans cubíli, Sénseras Regem thálamo manéntem: Hinc parens nati méritis utérque Abdita pandit.

Glória Patri, genitæque Proli, Et tibi compar utriúsque semper, Spíritus alme, Deus unus, omni Témpore sæcli. Amen. He (Zachary), doubtful of the heavenly promise, lost the power of ready speech; but when born, thou didst restore the organs of the lost voice.

Still resting in the concealed abode of the womb, thou didst perceive thy King reposing in His chamber: thereupon both parents by the merits of their sons, revealed hidden things.

Glory be to the Father, and to the only-begotten Son, and to Thee, O gracious Spirit, ever equal to Them both, one God, in every time of the world. Amen.

St. John the Baptist (+30 AD)
"Friend of the Bridegroom" who
prepared the way of the Lord with his
martyrdom in defense of marriage.
(painting by Wm. Bouguereau)



# II. I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

Music-Trad. Gaelic; Lyrics-Horatio Bonar (†1889)

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest.
Lay down, thou weary one,
lay down thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
and He has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
till my traveling days are done.

12. CANTANTIBUS ORGANIS MUSIC-ORESTE RAVANELLO (†1938) (SEE TRACK 4.)

13. MISERERE Music-Jan Sweelinck (†1621); Lyrics-Psalm 4:2 A double canon by the famed organist, with the text sung at Matins on Martyrs' feasts.

Miserére mei, Dómine, et exáudi oratiónem meam.

Have mercy on Me, Lord, and hear my prayer.

# 14. For All the Saints

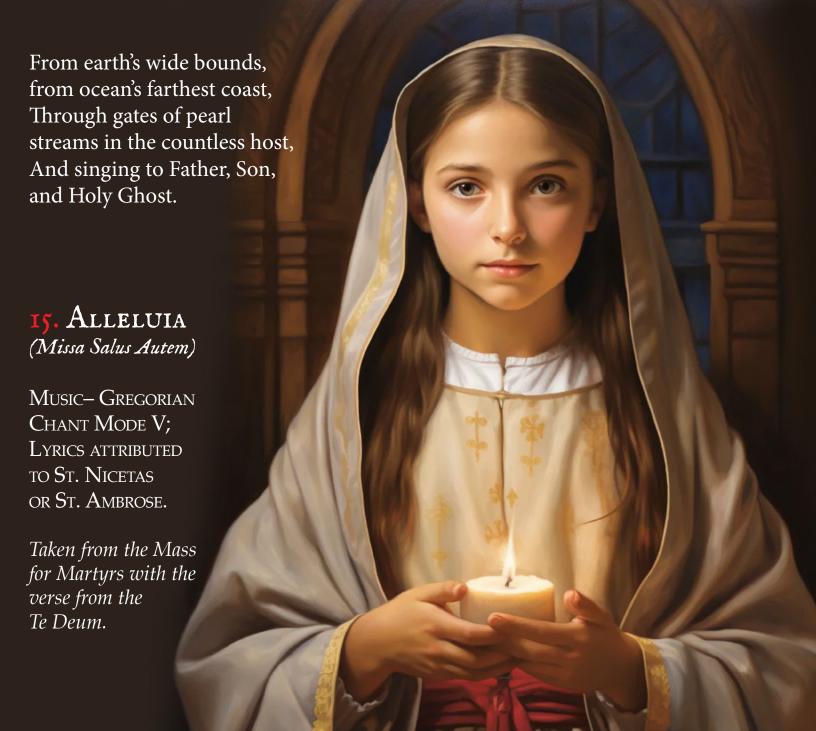
RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS (†1958); WILLIAM HOW (†1897)

For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blest. Alleluia.

O blest communion, fellowship divine, We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And win with them the victor's crown of gold.

ST. CHARLES
LWANGA (+1886)
burnt to death for the
faith and resistance to the
sodomitical advances
of the king.



St. Maria Goretti (+1902) Martyr of Purity, died at the age of 11 while forgiving her assailant.

Allelúia, allelúia.

Te Mártyrum candidátus laudat exércitus, Dómine. Alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia.

The white-robed army of Martyrs praises Thee, O Lord. Alleluia.

16. Jesus, King of Martyrs

Music-Benedictines of Mary; Lyrics-Sr. Wilhelmina (+2019)

Jesus, King of Martyrs,
Glory be to Thee!
Thou hast suffered tortures,
Thou hast died for me!
Thou hast risen from the dead,
Reigning now in heav'n
Where the Spirit's welcome
To us shall be given.

Glory to the Spirit,
Who helps us to endure
All our earthly trials
In the faith secure.
We have hope that we shall rise
And rejoice in heav'n,
There the Spirit's welcome
To us will be giv'n.

Honor to our Mother,
Who has borne the sword
Of her Son Who suffers,
His Precious Blood outpoured!
Lifted high on Calvary
Daily at the Mass,
Grant that I stand with thee
Till the sword shall pass.

BLESSED MIGUEL PRO, SJ (+1927) Martyr of Mexico, executed while crying out: "Long Live Christ the King!"



Benedíctus es super sceptrum divinitátis tuæ.

Benedíctus es, qui sedes super Chérubim, íntuens abýssos.

Benedíctus es, qui ámbulas super pennas ventórum et super undas maris.

Benedicant te omnes Angeli et Sancti tui.

Benedícant te cœli, terra, mare, et ómnia quæ in eis sunt.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto. Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper: In saecula sæculórum. Amen. Et laudábili...

Benedíctus es, Dómine, Deus patrum nostrórum. Et laudábili et gloriósus in saecula. Blessed art Thou upon the sceptre of Thine divinity.

Blessed are Thou Who look into the depths from Thy throne upon the Cherubim.

Blessed art Thou Who walk upon the wings of the wind, and on the waves of the sea.

Let all Thine Angels and Saints bless Thee.

Let the heavens, the earth, the sea and all the things that are in them bless Thee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, praiseworthy and exalted above all forever.





Faith of our fathers! Living still In spite of dungeon, fire and sword: O 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.

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free: And truly blest would be our fate If we, like them, should die for thee.

Faith of our fathers! Mary's prayers Shall win all nations unto thee: And though the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then indeed be free.

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 deeds and virtuous life.

Recorded February 2024 at the Abbey in Gower, MO. Producer:

Benedictines of Mary

Engineer:

Will Crain of BRC audio,

Kansas City KS.

Arrangements of tracks 6, 11, 14, 17, 18

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"Anima Christi"

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Proceeds from this recording will go to the building fund for the daughterhouses of the Benedictines of Mary.

Special thanks to Julian Ahlquist for providing the images in this booklet.

Saint Eulalia (+304)
Tortured 13 ways
(including crucifixion)
till death at age 13.