

1. O God of Loveliness Silesian Crusader Hymn St. Alphonsus

O God of loveliness, O Lord of Heaven above how worthy to possess my heart's devoted love! So sweet Thy countenance, so gracious to behold, that one, one only glance be to me were bliss untold.

Thou art Three in One, yet undivided still; Thou art that One alone Whose love my heart can fill. The heavens and earth below, were fashioned by Thy Word; how amiable art Thou, my ever dearest Lord!

To think Thou art my God, o thought for ever blest! My heart has overflowed with joy within my breast. My soul so full of bliss is plunged as in a sea, deep in the sweet abyss of holy charity.

O loveliness supreme, and Beauty infinite; O ever-flowing Stream, and Ocean of delight; O Life by which I live, my truest life above, to Thee alone I give my undivided love.

2. Te Joseph Celebrant Oreste Ravanello/ Father Juan Escollar

Te Joseph celebrant agmina coelitem te cuncti resonant christiadum chori qui clarus meritis, junctus es inclitæ casto foedere Virgini.

Almo cum tumidam germine conjugem Admirans dubio tangeris anxius Afflatu superi flaminis Angelus conceptum puerum docet.

Tu natum Dominum stringis ad exteras Ægypti profugum tu, sequeris plagas; amissum Solymis quæris, et invenis, miscens gaudia fletibus.

Post mortem reliquos Sors pia consecrate Palmamque emeritus Gloria suscipit. Tu vivens superis par frueris Deo mira Sorte beatior.

Nobis, summa Trias, parce precantibus, da Joseph meritis sidera scandere; ut tandem liceat nos tibi perpetim gratum promere canticum. Amen.

O Joseph may the hosts of heavenly spirits praise thee; may all the choirs of Christendom glorify thee, thou who renowned for merits, wast united in chaste wedlock to the glorious Virgin.

When thou wonderest at thy bride grown great with her holy Child, thou wert sorely afflicted with doubt, but an Angel teaches thee that the Child was conceived by the breath of the Holy Spirit.

Thou embracest thy newborn Lord, and thou attendest Him, a fugitive, to remote parts of Egypt: when lost in Jerusalem, thou sleekest Him and findest Him, thus mingling tears with joy.

Only when life is over doth thou a happy death make other men blessed, and glory receiveth those who have merited the palm: but thou while still living, and in a wondrous manner more blest, dost like the saints enjoy thy God.

Have pity sovereign Trinity, on us thy suppliants; grant that through the merits of Joseph we may scale the starry heights, so that at last we may be permitted to sing to Thee forever a grateful canticle. Amen.

3. Christe Sanctorum Lauds Hymn for St. Michael

Christe, sanctorum decus Angelorum, Rector humani generis et auctor, Nobis æternum tribue benignus Scandere cælum.

Angelum pacis Michael ad istam Cælitus mitti rogitamus aulam, Nobis ut crebo venirnte crescent Prospera cuncta.

Angelus fortis Gabriel, ut hostem Pellat antiquum, volitet ab alto, Sæpius templum veniens ad istud Visere nostrum.

Angelum nobis medicum salutis Mitte de cælis Raphael, ut omnes Sanet ægrotos, pariterque nostros Dirigat actus.

Hinc Dei nostris Genitrix Maria, Totus et nobis chorus Angelorum Semper assistat, simul et beata Concio tota.

Præstet hoc nobis Deitas beata Patris ac Nati, pariterque Sancti Spiritus, cujus reboat in omni Gloria mundo. Amen.

Christ Thou the glory of the holy Angels, the Creator and the Redeemer of the human race, grant that we may ascend to the happy abodes of the blessed.

May Michael, the angel of peace, come down from heaven into our homes, so that he, the establisher of tranquil peace (in heaven) may banish grief bringing wars to hell.

May Gabriel the strong angel come to put to flight our ancient enemies and revisit the temples dear to heaven, which the Conqueror has established throughout the world.

As the physician of our salvation may the Angel Raphael come down from heaven, that he may heal all who are sick, and give guidance in the uncertain affairs of life.

May the Virgin, Queen of Peace, may the Mother of the Light, may the sacred choir of Angels and also the court of radiant heaven ever assist us.

O may the Godhead, endless bliss possessing, Father, Son, Spirit grant to us this blessing; All His creation joins His praise confessing, Now and forever. Amen.

4. Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence Liturgy of St. James

Let all mortal flesh keep silence and with fear and trembling stand ponder nothing earthly minded for with blessing in His hand Christ our God to earth descendeth our full homage to demand.

King of kings yet born of Mary as of old on earth He stood Lord of lords in human vesture in Body and in the Blood He will give to all the faithful His own Self for heavenly food.

Rank on rank the host of heaven spread its vanguard on the way, as Light of Light descendeth from the realms of endless day, that powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At His feet the six winged seraph, cherubim with sleepless eye, veil their faces to the Presence as with ceaseless cry, "Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Lord most High."

5. Duo Seraphim Tomas Luis de Victoria / Twelfth Responsory of Matins

Duo Seraphim clamabant alter ad alterum Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Plena est omnis terra gloria ejus. Tres sunt qui testimonium dant in coelo: Pater, et Verbum, et Spiritus sanctus: et hi tres unum sunt, Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Plena est, omnis terra gloria ejus.

One Seraph cried to another and said Holy, holy is the Lord of hosts the whole world is full of His glory. There are Three that bear record in Heaven, the Father the Son, and the Holy Ghost and these Three are One. Holy, holy is the Lord of hosts the whole earth is full of His glory.

6. Veritas Mea Oreste Ravanello / Psalm 88:25

Veritas mea, et misericordia mea cum ipso: et in nomine meo exaltabitur, exultabitur cornu ejus, cornu ejus. Alleluia, Alleluia.

My truth and My mercy are with him; and in My Name his horn shall be exalted. Alleluia

7. Jesu Dulcis Memoria Traditional Chant / St. Bernard

1) Jesu, dulcis memoria, Dans vera cordis gaudia: Sed super mel et Omnia Ejus dulcis praesentia.

2) Nil canitur suavius, Nil auditor jucundius, Nil cogitator dulcius, Quam Jesus Dei Filius.

3) Jesu, spes poenitentibus, Quam pius es petentibus! Quam bonus te quaerentibus! Sed quid inveni-entibus!

4) Nec lingua valet dicere, Nec littera exprimere: Expertus potest credere, Quid sit Jesum diligere.

5) Sis, Jesu, nostrum gadium, Qui es futurus præmium: Sit nostra in te Gloria, Per cuncta semper sæcula. Amen.

O Jesus, how sweet is the very thought! giving true joys of heart; but surpassing honey and all sweetness is His sweet presence,
Nothing more sweet can be sung, nothing more pleasant can be heard, nothing more lovely can be thought of, than Jesus, the Son of God.

O Jesus, the hope of penitents, how kind Thou art to those who pray! How good to those who seek Thee! But what to those who find!

No tongue can tell, nor can written word express it: only one who knows from experience can say what it means to love Jesus.

Mayest Thou O Jesus be our joy as Thou art our reward: in Thee be our glory forever.

8. Lorica of St. Patrick Charles Stanford / St. Patrick

I clasp unto my heart this day the shielding strength of the Trinity by calling on its mystic Name the Three in One the One in Three; through whom all nature was created Eternal Father, Spirit, Word I praise Thee God of my salvation, salvation won by Christ the Lord.

I clasp unto my heart this day with steadfast faith, our Lord made man and Him baptized in Jordan's flood His cross of death, salvation's plan; His rising from the enclosed tomb His bright ascent to Heaven's way, His coming on the day of doom, I clasp unto my heart this day.

I clasp unto my heart this day the leadership of God's strong hand, His eye to watch His strength my stay His ears to hear and understand; the truths God wills that I should teach, His guidance sure, His shielding arm the word of God I should preach, the angels guarding me from harm.

Against the spell of satan's wiles against all lying heresy against all actions that defile against all crass idolatry against all pride of earthly state against hell's pain and bondage stern against that fiery fate, protect me Christ till Thy return.

9. Est Secretum Oreste Ravanello/ St. Cecilia

“Est secretum, est secretum, Valeriane quod tibi volo dicere: Angelum Dei habeo amatorem, qui nimio zelo, custodit corpus meum.

“Valerian I have a secret to tell you, an Angel of God Who, has my love, zealously guards over my body.”

10. Virgin Wholly Marvelous St. Ephraem

Virgin wholly marvelous Who didst bear God's Son for us, Worthless is my tongue and weak of thy purity to speak. Who can praise thee as he aught? Gifts with every blessing fraught, gifts that bring the holy life thou didst grant us Maiden wife.

God became thy lowly Son made Himself thy little One, raising men to tell thy worth high in heav'n as here on earth. Purer art thou than are all Heav'nly host angelical who delight with joy and love in thy beauteous Child above.

11. Laeta Quies Sequence of St. Benedict

Laeta quies magni ducis, Dona ferens novæ lucis, Hodie recolitur.
Charis datur piæ menti, Corde sonnet in ardenti Quidquid foris promitur.
Hunc per callem Orientis Admiremur ascendentis Patriarchæ speciem.
Amplum semen magnæ prolis Illum fecit instar solis, Abrahæ persimilem.
Corvum cernis minitransem, Hinc Eliam latitantem Specu nosce parvulo.
Elisæus dignoscatur, Cum securris revocatur De torrentis alveo.
Illum Joseph candor morum, Illum Jacob futurorum Mens effect conscia.
Ipse memor suæ gentis, Nos perducatur in manentis Semper Christi gaudia. Amen. Alleluia.

Joyful feast (day) of our leader, which brings the gift of a new light we commemorate thee today.

Grace is given the loving soul, may our ardent heart be untied to the songs of our lips.
By the radiant way going up to cast, let us admire the Father rising at heaven equal to the patriarchs.

His innumerable posterity, figure of the sun, made him like to Abraham.

See the crow serving him and recognize Elias hiding in a little cave.

Recognize Eliseus, when he bids return the axe from beneath the current.

It is Joseph through his life without stain, it is Jacob through the light of the Spirit who foretold the future.

May he be mindful of his people, and may he lead us till we behold with him the eternal joys of Christ. Amen. Alleluia.

12. Ave Regina Cælorum Gregor Aichinger / Traditional Marian Antiphon

Ave Regina coelorum: Ave Domina Angelorum: Salve radix sancta, ex qua mundo lux est orta. Gaude gloriosa super omnes speciosa: Vale valde decora, et pro nobis, semper Christum exora.

Queen of the Heavens we hail thee, hail thee Lady of all the Angels; thou the dawn, the door of the morning whence the world's true light is risen: Joy to thee, o Virgin glorious, beautiful beyond all other, hail and farewell, o most gracious, intercede for us to Christ.

13. A Rose Unpetalled Benedictines of Mary/ St. Therese of the Child Jesus and the Holy Face

Jesus to aid Thy feeble powers, I see Thy Mother's arms outspread, as Thou on this sad earth of ours, dost set Thy first Thy faltering tread. See in Thy path I cast away a rose in all its beauty dressed, that on its petals disarray Thy feet so light may softly rest.

Dear Infant Christ, an image of that a heart should be, which makes every instant, its whole burnt sacrifice which makes as every instant flows its whole burnt sacrifice to Thee. Upon

Thy altars Lord there gleams full many flower whose grand display, charms Thee; but I have other dreams. Bloomless to cast myself away.

For love of loveliness supreme dying to cast myself away. Were bright fulfillment of my dreams, I'd prove my love no easier way. Life here below forgotten still, a rose before Thy path out spread. At Nazareth or Calvary's hill, relieve Thy last, Thy laboring tread.

14. Emicat Meridies Sequence of St. Scholastica

Emicat meridies, et beata requies Virgini Scholasticæ.

Intrat in cubicula: Sponsi petit oscula. Quem amavit unice.

Quantis cum gemitibus, cordis et ardoribus Haec dilectum quaesit!

Movit caelos lacrimis, Imbribusque plurimis Pectus fratris molliit.

O grata colloquia, Cum caelorum gaudia Benedictus explicat!

Ardent desideria, mentis et suspiria Virgo Sponsus excitat.

Veni formosissima, Sponsa dilectissima, Veni, coronaberis.

Dormies in liliis, Afflues deliciis, Et inbriaberis.

O Columba virginum, Quæ de ripis fluminum Adis aulam gloriæ.

Trahe nos odoribus, Pasce et uberibus Immortalis gratiæ. Amen. Alleluia.

The mid-day and the blessed rest of the virgin Scholastica shines.

She enters in the nuptial room, wants the embrace of the spouse whom atone she loves.

With how many sighs of heart and ardor she desires the well beloved.

She subdued the heaven and the copious rain through her tears and moved the heart of her brother.

O sweet dialogues whereby Benedict explains the joys of heaven.

How ardent are her desires and the sight of her virginal heart towards the spouse!

Come, well beloved bride, come thou shalt be crowned.

Thou shalt sleep amidst the lilies, thou shalt savor heavenly joys and thou shalt be satiated.

O dove of virgins, who from the river banks passes to the palace of glory.

Draws us to the odors and feed us with the plentifulness of the immortal glory. Amen.

Alleluia.

15. O Deus Ego Amo Te 18th Century Traditional / Prayer of St. Francis Xavier

O Deus, ego amo te, Nec amo te ut salves me, Nec quod qui te non diligent, Æterno igne pereunt.

Ex cruce lingo germinat, Qui pectus amor occupant, Ex pennis unde brachiis, Ad te amandum arripes. Amen.

O God I love Thee for Thyself and not that I may heaven gain, nor yet that they who love Thee not, must suffer hell's eternal pain.

Out of the bud of the wood of the Cross wherefore hearts' love embraces, whence out of extended arms you lovingly take us. Amen.

6. Jesu Corona St. Ambrose

Jesu corona Virginum, quem mater illa concipit, quæ sola Virgo parturit Hæc vota Clemens accipe.

Qui pascis inter lilia septus choreis Virginum, Sponsus decorus Gloria, Sponsisque reddens præmia.

Quocumque pergis Virgines, Sequuntur atque laudibus post te canentes cursitant hymnosque dulces personant.

Te deprecamur largius nostris aduage sensibus nescire prorsus Omnia corruptionis vulnera.

Laus, honor virtus Gloria Deo Patri, et Filio, Sancto simul Paraclito, in sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

O Jesus, crown of virgins, whom that Mother conceived who alone did give birth to a Child, graciously accept these our prayers.

Thou feedest among the lilies surrounded by choirs of Virgins, as a bridegroom adorned with glory dispensing gifts to brides.

Withersoever Thou goest, Virgins follow, and with songs of praise they hasten after Thee, causing sweet hymns to resound.

We suppliantly beseech Thee that Thou grant to our senses that they know nothing whatever of all the wounds of corruption.

To God the Father God the Son And God the Spirit Three in One, praise honor might and glory be from age to age eternally.

17. Dear Angel Ever At My Side Day's Psalter/ Fr. Frederick Faber

Dear angel ever at my side how loving you must be to leave your home in heav'n to guide a little child like me.

Your beautiful and shining face is always very near; the music of your guiding voice is ever in my ear.

My eyes see only here below, but you are always by my side, and you have God before your eyes; I need you for my guide.

My guardian angel, help me now to give to God my love, to serve Him in this world below and come to Him above.