



Ave, maris Stella

Hail, O Star that pointest
Towards the port of heaven,
Thou to whom as maiden
God for Son was given.

2 When the salutation
Gabriel had spoken,
Peace was shed upon us,
Eva's bonds were broken.

3 Bound by Satan's fetters,
Health and vision needing,
God will aid and light us
At thy gentle pleading.

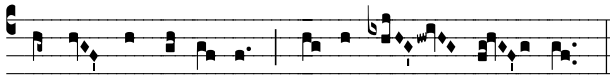
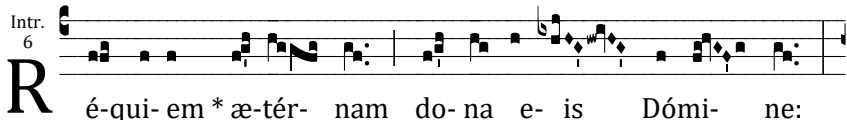
4 Jesu's tender Mother,
Make thy supplication
Unto him who chose thee
At his Incarnation;

5 That, O matchless Maiden,
Passing meek and lowly,
Thy dear Son may make us
Blameless, chaste and holy.

6 So, as now we journey
Aid our weak endeavour,
Till we gaze on Jesus,
And rejoice forever.

7 Father, Son and Spirit,
Three in One confessing,
Give we equal glory,
Equal praise and blessing. Amen.

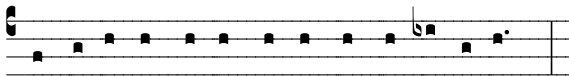
Intr.
6



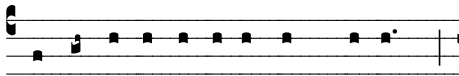
et lux perpé- tu- a lú- ce- at e- is.



Te de- cet hymnus De- us in Si- on,



et ti- bi reddé- tur vo- tum in Je- rú- sa- lem:



exá- di o- ra- ti ó- nem me- am,



ad te omnis ca- ro vé- ni- et.



Réqui- em æ-tér- nam do- na e- is Dómi- ne:

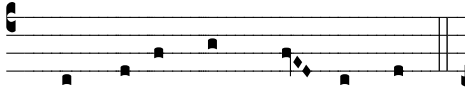


et lux perpé- tu- a lú- ce- at e- is.

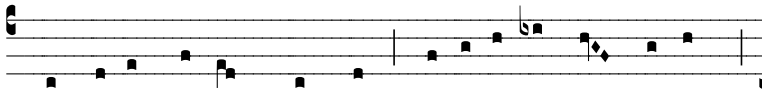
The Golden Sequence



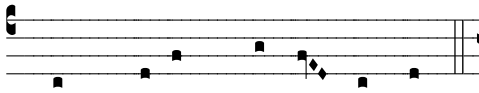
1 Come, thou Ho-ly Spi- rit, come And from thy ce-les-tial home



Shed thy light and bril- lian-cy.



2 Fa-ther of the poor, draw near, Gi-ver of all gifts, be here;



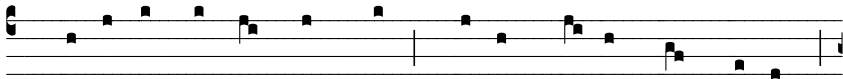
Come, the soul's true ra- dian-cy.



3 Come, of com-for-ters the best, Of the soul the sweet-est guest,



Come in toil re-fresh-ing-ly:



4 Thou in la-bour rest most sweet, Thou art sha-dow from the heat,



Com-fort in ad-ver- si-ty.



5 O thou Light, most pure and blest, Shine with-in the in-most breast



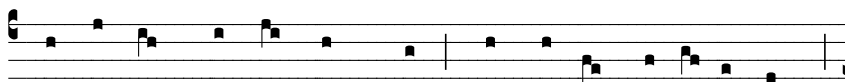
Of thy faith-ful com-pa-ny.



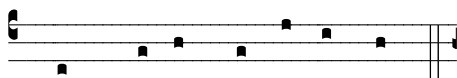
6 Where thou art not, man hath nought; Ev-'ry ho-ly deed and thought



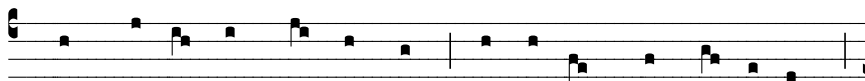
Comes from thy Di-vi- ni-ty.



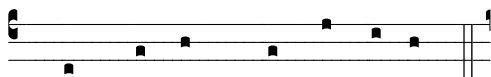
7 Sin-ful hearts do thou make whole, Bring to life the a-rid soul,



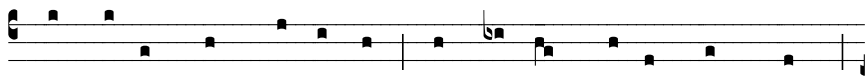
Guide the feet that go a-stray.



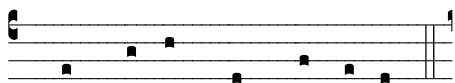
8 Make the stub-born heart un-bend, To the faint, new hope extend,



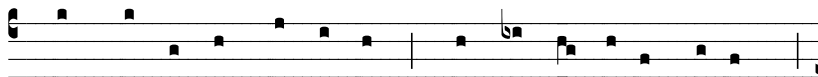
Wound-ed souls, their hurt al-lay.



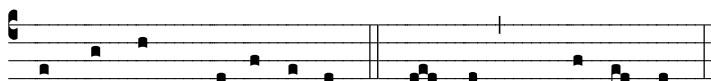
9 Fill thy faith-ful, who con-fide In thy power to guard and guide,



With thy sev'n-fold mys-te-ry.



10 Here thy grace and vir-tue send: Grant sal-va-tion in the end,



And in heav'n fe-li-ci-ty. A-men. Al-le-lu-ia.



Adoro te devote

Thee we adore, O hidden Saviour, thee,
Who in thy Sacrament art pleased to be;
Both flesh and spirit at thy presence fail,
Yet here thy presence we devoutly hail.

O blest memorial of our dying Lord,
Who living bread to men doth here afford!
O may our souls for ever feed on thee,
And thou, O Christ, for ever precious be.

Fountain of goodness, Jesus, Lord and God,
Cleanse us, unclean, with thy most cleansing blood;
Increase our faith and love, that we may know
The hope and peace which from thy presence flow.

O Christ, whom now beneath a veil we see,
May what we thirst for soon our portion be,
To gaze on thee unveiled, and see thy face,
The vision of thy glory and thy grace.

