The Saint Scholastica Hymnal

Sacred Music Library

Noel Jones, AAGO • Editor

In olden days, stained glass windows were created to admit light and to teach the faith through the stories they told.

Hymnals were created to also teach the faith, reinforcing the beliefs of the faithful as they learned and memorized the words.

WWW.SACREDMUSICLIBRARY.COM

©2018 SACRED MUSIC LIBRARY

ALLELUIA! SING TO JESUS! HYFRODOL 2 Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, Come Lambilotte 4 Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, Come southwold 6 FIRMLY I BELIEVE AND TRULY HALTON HOLGATE 8 GODHEAD HERE IN HIDING ADORO TE DEVOTE 10 Hail, Holy Queen salve regina caelitum 12 HOLY GOD, WE PRISE THY NAME GROSS GOTT 14 HUMBLY I ADORE THEE ADORO TE DEVOTE 16 IMMACULATE MARY LOURDES HYMN 18 Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All! sweet sacrament 20 ADORO TE DEVOTE 23 Jesus, Son of Mary LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE PICARDY 24 O Lord, I Am Not Worthy o Sacrament most holy 26 O Praise Ye the Lord LAUDATE DOMINUM 28 Soul of My Savior ANIMA CHRISTI 30 Who Are These Like Stars Appearing All Saints 32

- 1 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
 His the sceptre, His the throne;
 Alleluia! His the triumph,
 His the victory alone;
 Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
 thunder like a mighty flood;
 Jesus out of every nation
 hath redeemed us by His blood.
- 2 Alleluia! not as orphans
 are we left in sorrow now;
 Alleluia! He is near us,
 faith believes, nor questions how:
 Though the cloud from sight received Him
 when the forty days were o'er,
 shall our hearts forget His promise,
 'I am with you evermore'?
- 3 Alleluia! Bread of Angels,
 Thou on earth, our food, our stay:
 Alleluia! Here the sinful
 flee to Thee from day to day:
 Intercessor, friend of sinners,
 earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
 where the songs of all the sinless
 sweep across the crystal sea.
- 4 Alleluia! King eternal,
 Thee the Lords of lords we own;
 Alleluia! born of Mary,
 earth Thy footstool, heav'n Thy throne.
 Thou within the veil hast entered,
 robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
 Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
 in the Eucharistic feast.

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!

HYFRODOL



- 1 Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest, and in our hearts take up Thy rest; Come with Thy grace and heav'nly aid to fill the hearts which Thou hast made.
- 2 O Comfort blest, to Thee we cry, Thou heav'nly gift of God most high, Thou font of life and fire of love, and sweet anointing from the above.
- 3 Praise be to Thee, Father and Son, and Holy Spirit, Three in One; And may the Son on us bestow the gifts that from the Spirit flow.

Blessed Rabanus Maurus, Tr. Unknown, c. 776-856

Come, Holy Ghost

LAMBILOTTE

Louis Lambillotte, 1796-1855



- Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come From Thy bright heav'nly throne;
 Come, take possession of our souls,
 And make them all Thine own.
- 2 Thou who art called the Paraclete, Best gift of God above, The living spring, the living fire, Sweet unction and true love.
- 3 Thou who art sevenfold in Thy grace, Finger of God's right hand; His promise, teaching little ones To speak and understand.
- 4 O guide our minds with Thy blest light, With love our hearts inflame; And with Thy strength, which neer decays, Confirm our mortal frame.
- 5 Far from us drive our deadly foe; True peace unto us bring; And through all perils lead us safe Beneath Thy sacred wing.
- 6 Through Thee may we the Father know, Through Thee the trial Son, And Thee the Spirit of them both, Thrice-blessed Three in One.
- 7 All glory to the Father be,With His co-equal Son:The same to Thee, great Paraclete,While endless ages run.

Blessed Rabanus Maurus, Tr. Unknown, c. 776-856

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator



- 1 Firmly I believe and truly, God is Three, and God is One; And I next acknowledge duly Manhood taken by the Son.
- 2 And I trust and hope most fully in that Manhood crucified; and each thought and deed unruly do to death, as He has died.
- 3 Simply to His grace and wholly light and life and strength belong, and I love supremely, solely, Him the Holy, Him the strong.
- 4 And I hold in veneration, for the love of Him alone, Holy Church as His creation, and her teachings are His own.
- 5 Adoration aye be given, with and through the angelic host, to the God of earth and heaven, Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

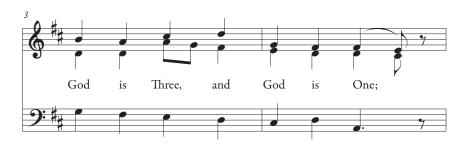
Blessed John Henry Newman, 1801-1890

Firmly I Believe and Truly

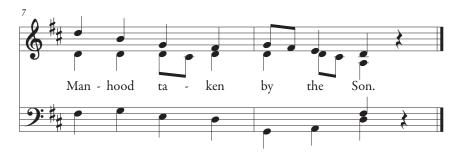
HALTON HOLGATE

William Boyce, c. 1765









- 1 Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore, Masked by these bare shadows, shape and nothing more, See, Lord, at Thy service low lies here a heart Lost, all lost in wonder at the God Thou art.
- 2 Seeing, touching, tasting are in Thee deceived: How says trusty hearing? that shall be believed; What God's Son has told me, take for truth I do; Truth Himself speaks truly or there's nothing true.
- 3 On the cross Thy godhead made no sign to men, Here Thy very manhood steals from human ken: Both are my confession, both are my belief, And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.
- 4 I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see, But can plainly call Thee Lord and God as he; Let me to a deeper faith daily nearer move, Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.
- 5 O Thou our reminder of Christ crucified, Living Bread, the life of us for whom He died, Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind, There be Thou the sweetness man was meant to find.
- 6 Bring the tender tale true of the Pelican; Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what Thy bosom ran---Blood whereof a single drop has power to win All the world forgiveness of its world of sin.
- 7 Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below, I beseech Thee send me what I thirst for so, Some day to gaze on Thee face to face in light And be blest for ever with Thy glory's sight.

Godhead Here in Hiding

ADORO TE DEVOTE

Gregorian Chant



God-head here in hid - ing, whom I do



Masked by these bare sha - dows, shape and noth-ing



Thy ser - vice low lies here a See, Lord, at



the God Thou Lost, all lost in won der at art. 1 Hail, Holy Queen enthroned above, O Maria. Hail, Mother of mercy and of love, O Maria.

> Refrain Triumph, all ye cherubim, Sing with us, ye seraphim. Heav'n and earth resound the hymn; Salve, salve, salve, Regina!

2 O gate of life, we honor Thee, O Maria. Our joy, our hope, and heaven's key, O Maria.

Refrain

3 O Mary, hasten with Thine aid, O Maria. Most gentle, loving, joyous Maid, O Maria.

Refrain

4 And when our life on earth is done, O Maria. Then show us Christ, Thy holy Son, O Maria.

Refrain

Attributed to Hermanus Contractus, 1013-1054

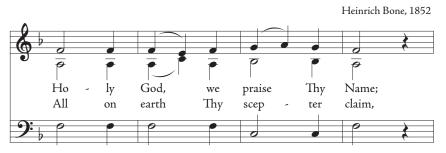
Hail, Holy Queen

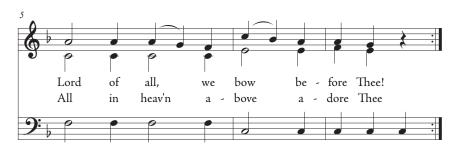
SALVE REGINA CAELITUM German melody, Hildesheim, 1736 Ho-ly Queen en - throned a - bove, Ma of love, Hail, Moth'r of mer-cy and 10 Tri - umph, all che - ru - bim, ye Sing with 13 se - ra - |phim. Heav'n and earth re - sound the hymn; Sal sal lve, Re - gi - na! ve, sa

- 1 Holy God, we praise Thy Name; Lord of all, we bow before Thee! All on earth Thy scepter claim, all in heaven above adore Thee: infinite thy vast domain, everlasting is thy reign.
- 2 Hark! the loud celestial hymn angel choirs above are raising, cherubim and seraphim, in unceasing chorus praising; fill the heavens with sweet accord: Holy, holy, holy, Lord.
- 3 Lo! the apostolic train join the sacred Name to hallow; prophets swell the loud refrain, and the white robed martyrs follow; and from morn to set of sun. through the Church the song goes on.
- 4 Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee; while in essence only One, undivided God we claim Thee; and adoring bend the knee, while we own the mystery.

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

GROSSER GOTT









- 1 Humbly I adore Thee, Verity unseen, who Thy glory hidest 'neath these shadows mean; lo, to Thee surrendered, my whole heart is bowed, tranced as it beholds Thee, shrined within the cloud.
- 2 Taste and touch and vision to discern thee fail: faith, that comes by hearing, pierces through the veil. I believe whate'er the Son of God hath told: what the Truth hath spoken, that for truth I hold.
- 3 O memorial wondrous of the Lord's own death: living Bread that givest all the creatures breath, grant my spirit ever by Thy life may live, to my taste Thy sweetness never failing give.
- 4 Jesus, whom now hidden, I by faith behold, what my soul doth long for, that Thy word foretold; face to face Thy splendor, I at last shall see, in the glorious vision, blessed Lord, of Thee.

Saint Thomas Aguinas, 1225-1274

Humbly I Adore Thee

ADORO TE DEVOTE

Gregorian Chant



Humb-ly I a - dore Thee, Ve - ri - ty un - seen,



who Thy glo-ry hid - est 'neath these sha-dows mean;



to Thee sur - ren - dered, my whole heart is



tranced as it be - holds Thee, shrined with-in the cloud. 1 Immaculate Mary, Your praises we sing; You reign now in splendor with Jesus our King.

Refrain
Ave, ave, ave, Maria!
Ave, ave, Maria!

2 In heaven the blessed Your glory proclaim; On earth we, your children, invoke Your fair name.

Refrain

3 We pray you, O Mother, may God's will be done; We pray for His glory; may His kingdom come.

Refrain

4 We pray for our Mother, the Church upon earth; And bless, holy Mary, the land of our birth.

Refrain

Father Jeremiah Williams Cummings, 1814-1866

Immaculate Mary

LOURDES HYMN



1 Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all! How can I love Thee as I ought? And how revere this wondrous gift, So far surpassing hope or thought?

Refrain

Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore! Oh, make us love Thee more and more. Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart With which to love Thee, dearest King, Oh, with what ever fervent praise, Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

Refrain

3 Thy Body, Soul and Godhead, all! O mystery of love divine! I cannot compass all I have, For all Thou hast and art is mine!

Refrain

4 Sound, then, His praises higher still, And come, ye angels, to our aid; For this is God, the very God Who hath both men and angels made!

Refrain

Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All!

SWEET SACRAMENT



- 1 Jesus, Son of Mary, fount of life alone, here we hail Thee present on Thine altar-throne. Humbly we adore Thee, Lord of endless might, in the mystic symbols veiled from earthly sight.
- 2 Think, O Lord, in mercy on the souls of those who, in faith gone from us, now in death repose. Here mid stress and conflict toils can never cease: there, the warfare ended, bid them rest in peace.
- 3 Often were they wounded in the deadly strife; heal them, good Physician, with the balm of life. Every taint of evil, frailty and decay, good and gracious Savior, cleanse and purge away.
- 4 Rest eternal grant unto them, after weary fight; shed on them the radiance of Thy heavenly light. Lead them onward, upward, to the holy place, where Thy saints made perfect gaze upon Thy face.

Edmund Stuart Palmer, 1856-1931

Jesus, Son of Mary

ADORO TE DEVOTE

Gregorian Chant



Je-sus, Son of Ma fount of life a - lone, ry,



here we hail Thee pre - sent on Thine al - tar - throne.



Lord of end-less might, Hum-bly we a - dore Thee,



in the my-stic sym - bols veiled from earth-ly sight.

- 1 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.
- 2 King of Kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood, Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the body and the blood; He will give to all the faithful His own self for heavenly food.
- 3 Rank on rank the Host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way, as the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day, that the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.
- 4 At His feet the six-winged seraph, cherubim, with sleepless eye, veil their faces to the presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord Most High!

Liturgy of St. James, translated by Gerard Moultrie, 1829-1885

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence



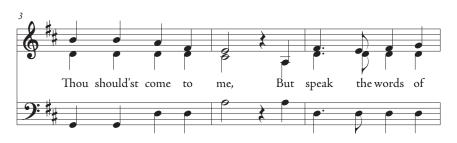
- 1 O Lord, I am not worthy That Thou should'st come to me, But speak the words of comfort, My spirit healed shall be.
- 2 Oh, come, all you who labor In sorrow and in pain, Come, eat This Bread from heaven; Thy peace and strength regain.
- 3 O Jesus, we adore Thee, Our Victim and our Priest, Whose precious Blood and Body Become our sacred Feast.
- 4 O Sacrament most holy! O Sacrament divine! All praise and all thanksgiving. Be ev'ry moment Thine!

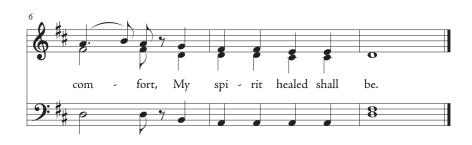
Landshuter Gesangbuch, 1777

O Lord, I Am Not Worthy

O SACRAMENT MOST HOLY







- 1 O praise ye the Lord! praise Him in the height; rejoice in His word, ye angels of light; ye heavens, adore Him by whom ye were made, and worship before Him in brightness arrayed.
- 2 O praise ye the Lord! praise Him upon earth, in tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth; praise Him who hath brought you His grace from above, praise Him who hath taught you to sing of His love.
- 3 O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound; each jubilant chord re-echo around; loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone, and sweet harp, the story of what He hath done.
- 4 O praise ye the Lord! thanksgiving and song to Him be outpoured all ages along; for love in creation, for heaven restored, for grace of salvation, O praise ye the lord!

Henry Williams Baker, 1821-1877

O Praise Ye the Lord



- 1 Soul of my Savior sanctify my breast, Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest, Blood of my Savior, bathe me in Thy tide, Wash me with waters gushing from Thy side.
- 2 Strength and protection may Thy passion be, O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me; deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me, so shall I never, never part from Thee.
- 3 Guard and defend me from the foe malign, in death's dread moments make me only Thine; call me and bid me come to Thee on high where I may praise Thee with Thy saints for ay.

Latin, 4th Century

Soul of My Savior

ANIMA CHRISTI

William J. Maher, 1823-1877









- 1 Who are these like stars appearing, these before God's throne who stand? Each a golden crown is wearing, who are all this glorious band? Alleluia, hark! they sing, praising loud their heavenly King.
- 2 Who are these in dazzling brightness, clothed in God's own righteousness? These whose robes of purest whiteness shall their lustre still possess, still untouched by time's rude hand whence come all this glorious band?
- 3 These are they who have contended for the Savior's honour long, wrestling on till life was ended, following not the sinful throng; these who well the fight sustained, triumph through the Lamb have gained.
- 4 These are they whose hearts were riven, sore with woe and anguish tried, who in prayer full oft have striven with the God they glorified; now, their painful conflict o'er, God has bid them weep no more.
- 5 These, the Almighty contemplating, did as priests before Him stand, soul and body always waiting day and night at His command; now in God's most holy place blest they stand before His face.

Who Are These Like Stars Appearing

ALL SAINTS

Geistreiches Gesangbuch, Darmstadt, 1698









Processional Hymns

HYMNI AD PROCESSIONEM

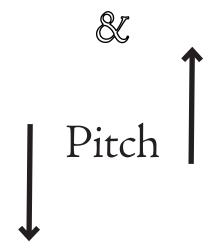
These are used during the procession before and after Mass, and therefore having their place in the Missal or Gradual.

New Advent Catholic Encyclopedia

THE ART **OF** READING MUSIC



Pulse

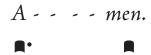


Music has a pulse.

The pulse is called a beat.

The first singers are said to have sung one beat for each syllable.

Then they began singing one or two beats for each syllable.



The"." told you that syllable would stretch for two beats.

Over time, singers started singing even more pulses on a syllable.

Modern music is still built on the same simple beats.

The one beat square note is now usually round with a stem.



When you read this, say One Beat.



One Beat One Beat One Beat

The square note with a period was two beats.

A hollow note with stem is Two Beats.



When you read this, say Two Beat.



Two Beat Two Beat Two Beat

The '.' now extends a beat by half.

A hollow note with stem and a "." is Three Beats.

When you read this, say Three Beat.



Two Beat Three Beat Two Beat

A hollow note is Four Beats.

When you read this, say Four Beat.



Two Beat Four Beat Two Beat

If a Three Beat note becomes a Three Beat with a ". " added.

0.

What is this?



Pitch

Each note in a hymn is:

The same pitch as the last one.

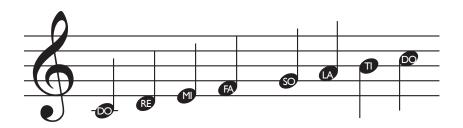
or

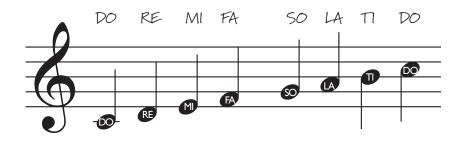
A higher pitch than the last one. or

A lower pitch than the last one.

There are only three choices.

Reading music comes faster by reading pitches out loud.





Reading music comes faster by reading pitches out loud.

Reading and Writing the pitches above the notes helps you to learn.

Print these music sheets from our website, fill in the missing pitches.*



Reading music comes faster by reading pitches out loud.

^{*} Download at www.sacredmusiclibrary.com/musicsheets.html

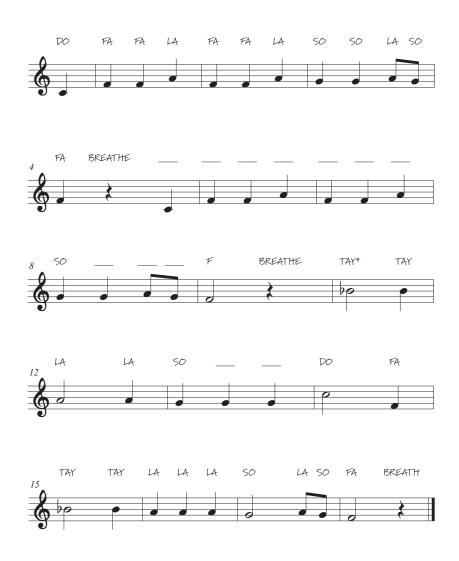
Reading and Writing the pitches above the notes:

Print these music sheet,s and more, from our website, and fill in the missing pitches.



When DO, RE & MI aren't enough. This happens once in awhile in hymns. You'll find more about this on our website.

TAY* is a lowered Ti. Lowered and raised notes will have a sign before them.



How to Sing

Hold both hands behind your back and take a deep breath.

Then hum, starting the hum by saying EMMM or ENNN and stay on just one pitch. You will hear and feel the resonance of the sound you are making in your head. Take a deep breath and hum as long as you can. Each deep breath with arms behind you fills your lungs to the fullest.

Then, still on just one pitch, begin the hum with M, but then opening your lips sing Meee, May, Mah, Moh, Moo and, also Nee, Nay, Nah, Noh, New.

Pronounce the M and N very clearly and make sure you hear and feel the resonance you created with your lips closed. Once you can feel this happening, begin singing words and new pitches as well. Singing Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, Do with 'explosive' consonants is excellent practice for creating resonance in your voice.

The human voice can be very powerful using the resonance of the empty, resonant space in your head. These resonances create the beautiful sounds you hear from singers. For centuries before electricity, singers then, and today, were able to sing and be heard by a thousand or more people without anything but their own voices. And singing this way produces the most beautiful sound that can be heard from your voice.

Dictionary of Words of the Hymns

Accord Agreement, in harmony

Arrayed Arrange in a particular position

Aye Yes

Balm Something comforting or soothing

Bosom Chest

Cherubim Angelic beings, first created to guard the Garden of Eden

Chord A group of notes, sounding together
Co-equal Having the same rank or importance

Fervent Intense, enthusiastic

Foe Enemy
For ay For always
Glorious band The chosen few
Godhead Divine nature
Ken Knowledge

Lustre Soft glow, gentle sheen

Malign Evil in nature
Might Strength
Mystic Spiritual
Ne'er Never
Oft Often

Paraclete The Holy Spirit, as an advocate or help

Purge To remove something
Rank Row, order, procession
Repose Eternal or heavenly rest

Riven Split, tear apart

Sceptre A symbolic ornamental staff or wand

Seraphim The highest rank of angels, associated with light and purity
Striven To have made great effort to achieve or obtain something

Taint Trace, suggestion, hint
Thrice-blessed Blessed three times
Throng A crowd of people

Unction The act of anointing with oil, ointment, as a rite of consecration

Vanguard A group leading the way Veneration Great respect, reverence

Vesture Dress, clothing Whence From what place

48 St. Scholastica Hymnal