



*Saints Hymn Text
Printables*

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Adoro Te Devote

Adoro te devote, latens Deitas,
quae sub his figuris vere latitas:
tibi se cor meum totum subiicit,
quia te contemplans totum deficit.

Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur,
sed auditu solo tuto creditur;
credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius:
nil hoc verbo Veritatis verius.

In cruce latebat sola Deitas,
at hic latet simul et humanitas;
ambo tamen credens atque confitens,
peto quod petivit latro paenitens.

Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor;
Deum tamen meum te confiteor;
fac me tibi semper magis credere,
in te spem habere, te diligere.



O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High

O love, how deep, how broad, how high, how passing thought and fantasy,
that God, the Son of God, should take our mortal form for mortals' sake!

He sent no angel to our race, of higher or of lower place,
but wore the robe of human frame, and He Himself to this world came.

For us baptized, for us He bore His holy fast, and hungered sore;
for us temptations sharp He knew, for us the tempter overthrew.

For us to wicked men betrayed, scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed,
He bore the shameful cross and death for us at length gave up His breath.

For us He rose from death again, for us He went on high to reign,
for us He sent His Spirit here to guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

All glory to our Lord and God for love so deep, so high, so broad
the Trinity whom we adore forever and forevermore.



St. Patrick's **Breastplate**



I bind unto myself today the strong name of the Trinity
by invocation of the same, the Three in One and One in Three.

I bind this day to me forever, by power of faith, Christ's incarnation,
his baptism in the Jordan river, his death on cross for my salvation,
his bursting from the spiced tomb, his riding up the heavenly way,
his coming at the day of doom, I bind unto myself today.

I bind unto myself today the virtues of the starlit heaven,
the glorious sun's life-giving ray, the whiteness of the moon at even,
the flashing of the lightning free, the whirling wind's tempestuous shocks,
the stable earth, the deep salt sea around the old eternal rocks.

I bind unto myself today the power of God to hold and lead,
God's eye to watch, God's might to stay, God's ear to hearken to my need,
the wisdom of my God to teach, God's hand to guide, God's shield to ward,
the word of God to give me speech, God's heavenly host to be my guard.

Christ be with me, Christ within me, Christ behind me, Christ before me,
Christ beside me, Christ to win me, Christ to comfort and restore me.
Christ beneath me, Christ above me, Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
Christ in hearts of all that love me, Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.

I bind unto myself the name, the strong name of the Trinity
by invocation of the same, the Three in One and One in Three,
of whom all nature has creation, eternal Father, Spirit, Word.
Praise to the Lord of my salvation; salvation is of Christ the Lord!

Lord God of Hosts **within** *Whose Hand*

Lord God of hosts, within whose hand dominion rests on sea and land,
before whose word of life or death the strength of nations is but breath:
O King, enthroned all thrones above, give strength unto the land we love.

Thou Breath of Life since time began, breathing upon the lips of man,
hast taught each kindred race to raise united word to sound thy praise:
so, in this land, join, we beseech, all hearts and lips in single speech.

To George our Saint thou gavest grace without one fear all foes to face,
and to confess by faithful death that Word of Life which was his breath.
O help us, Helper of Saint George, to fear no bonds that man can forge.

Arm us like him, who in thy trust
beat down the dragon to the dust;
so that we too may tread down sin
and with thy saints a crown may win.
Help us, O God, that we may be
a land acceptable to thee.



Holy, Holy, Holy, **Lord God of Hosts**

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts, eternal King,
by the heavens and earth adored! Angels and archangels sing,
chanting everlastingly to the blessed Trinity.

Since by thee were all things made, and in thee do all things live,
be to thee all honor paid, praise to thee let all things give,
singing everlastingly to the blessed Trinity.

Thousands, tens of thousands, stand, spirits blest, before thy throne,
speeding thence at thy command, and, when thy behests are done,
singing everlastingly to the blessed Trinity.

Cherubim and seraphim veil their faces with their wings;
eyes of angels are too dim to behold the King of kings,
while they sing eternally to the blessed Trinity.

Thee apostles, prophets thee, thee the noble martyr band,
praise with solemn jubilee; thee, the church in every land;
singing everlastingly to the blessed Trinity.

Alleluia! Lord, to thee Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Three in One and One in Three, join we with the heavenly host,
singing everlastingly to the blessed Trinity.



The *Great Forerunner* of the *Morn*

The great forerunner of the morn,
the herald of the Word, is born;
and faithful hearts shall never fail
with thanks and praise his light to hail.

With heavenly message Gabriel came,
that John should be that herald's name,
and with prophetic utterance told
his actions great and manifold.

His mighty deeds exalt his fame
to greater than a prophet's name.
Of woman-born shall never be
a greater prophet than was he.



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

Mary to the Saviour's Tomb

Mary to her Savior's tomb hasted at the early dawn;
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume, but the Lord, the Loved, was gone.

For awhile she weeping stood, struck with sorrow and surprise;
Shedding tears, a plenteous flood, for her heart supplied her eyes.

Jesus, who is always near, though too often unperceived
Came, His drooping child to cheer, and inquired, Why she grieved?



Though at first she knew Him not, when He called her by her name,
Then her griefs were all forgot, for she found He was the same.

Grief and sighing quickly fled when she heard His welcome voice;
Just before she thought Him dead, now He bids her heart rejoice:

What a change His Word can make, turning darkness into day!
You who weep for Jesus' sake; he will wipe your tears away.

Queen of the Holy Rosary

O Queen of the Holy Rosary, O bless us as we pray,
And offer thee our roses in garlands day by day,
While from our Father's garden, with loving hearts and bold,
We gather to thine honor buds white and red and gold.

O Queen of the Holy Rosary, each myst'ry blends with thine
The sacred life of Jesus in ev'ry step divine.
Thy soul was His fair garden, thy virgin breast His throne,
Thy thoughts His faithful mirror, reflecting Him alone.

Sweet Lady of the Rosary, white roses let us bring,
And lay them round thy footstool,
before our Infant King.

For, resting in thy bosom,
God's Son was fain to be.
The child of thy obedience
and spotless purity.



O Holy Spirit
Root of Life



O Holy Spirit,
Root of Life
Creator,
cleanser of all things,
Anoint our wounds, awaken us
with lustrous movement of Your wings.

Eternal Vigor, Saving One,
You free us by Your living Word,
becoming flesh to wear our pain,
and all creation is restored.

O Holy Wisdom, Soaring Power,
encompass us with wings unfurled,
and carry us, encircling all,
above, below, and through the world.

All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of our God and King, lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam, thou silver moon with softer gleam,
O praise Him, O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Thou rushing wind that art so strong, ye clouds that sail in heav'n along,
O praise Him! Alleluia!

Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, ye lights of ev'ning find a voice!
O praise Him, O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart, forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye! Alleluia!

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear, praise God and on Him cast your care!
O praise Him, O praise Him! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!



Let all things their Creator bless
and worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him! Alleluia!

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, Three in One:
O praise Him, O praise Him!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

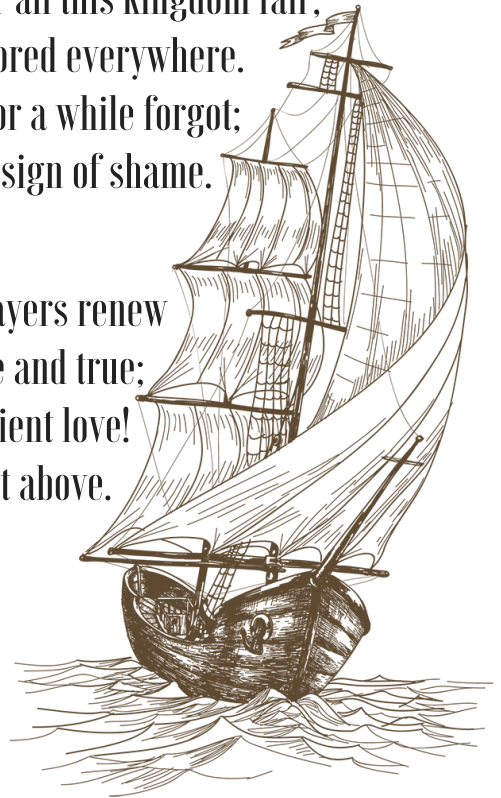
When Christ Our Lord to Andrew Cried

When Christ our Lord to Andrew cried: "Come, thou, and follow me,"
the fisher left his net beside the Sea of Galilee.
to teach the truth the Master taught, to tread the path he trod
was all his will and thus he brought unnumbered souls to God.

When Andrew's hour had come, and he was doomed, like Christ to die,
he kissed his cross exultingly, and this his noble cry:
"O noble cross! O precious wood! I long have yearned for thee;
uplift me to my only good who died on thee for me."

The faith that Andrew taught once shone o'er all this kingdom fair;
the cross that Jesus died upon was honored everywhere.
But times once changed and Andrew's name was for a while forgot;
the cross, though set in kingly crown, became a sign of shame.

St Andrew now in bliss above, thy fervent prayers renew
that Scotland yet again may love the faith, entire and true;
that I the cross allotted me may bear with patient love!
Twill lift me, as it lifted thee, to reign with Christ above.



O Splendor of *God's Glory Bright*

O Splendor of God's glory bright, O Thou that bringest light from light,
O Light of Light, light's living spring, O Day, all days illumining:
Alleluia!

Come, very Sun of truth and love; pour down Thy radiance from above
And shed the Holy Spirit's ray on all we think or do or say.
Alleluia!

With prayer the Father we implore: O Father, glorious evermore,
We plead with Thee for grace and pow'r to conquer in temptation's hour,
Alleluia!

To guide whate'er we nobly do, with love all envy to subdue,
To give us grace our wrongs to bear, to make ill fortune turn to fair.
Alleluia!

On Christ, the true bread, let us feed; let Him to us be drink indeed;
And let us taste with joyfulness the Holy Spirit's plenteousness.
Alleluia!

All laud to God the Father be; all praise, eternal Son, to Thee;
All glory to the Spirit raise in equal and unending praise.

Alleluia!

