

SS. Peter and Paul's Church

Congregational Choral Card.

1 Rise, Christians

Rise, Christians, sing festival carols,
Exulting with jubilant song.
Resound it from earth to the welkin,
Sweet music must make it prolong.
The stable at Bethlehem's portals
Sees born at the hour of midnight,
Of Mary, Immaculate Virgin,
The Savior who brought us to light.

Most beautiful One of all children
The God man on earth doth appear,
He gives Himself up for us sinners,
To His divine heart we are dear.
This mystery forthwith declaring,
Hark, angels to shepherd on hills,
They sing the Creator to honor,
And peace to the world which He wills.

O let us in their exultations
Our voices most joyously swell.
O let us with glad jublations,
Love to this dear Son of God tell.
The manger, adoring surrounding,
In which the Most Holy reclines,
Him praising, extolling and singing,
This our sweetest duty assigns.

2 Gather Here, Children

O gather here, children!
Come, come one and all,
To this Sacred Manger
In Bethlehem's stall.
Behold what has happened
In this holy night,
Our Heavenly Father
Displays love and might.

See, now in the manger,
In this stable lies!
Right there, and so lowly,
Redemption's great price.
The swathing bands round Him,
That heavenly Child,
More lovely than angels
Soft radiance mild.

So take all our young hearts!
We offer them here
We give them with gladness
To Christ Jesus dear!
And oh! make them holy!
So holy as Thine!
Unite them forever
To Thy Heart Divine.

3 With Hearts Truly Grateful

With hearts truly grateful,
Come, all ye Faithful,
To Jesus, to Jesus in Bethlehem.
See Christ, your Savior,
Heaven's greatest favor.

Chorus

Let's hasten to adore Him— 3 times
Our God and King.

God to God equal,
Light of Light eternal,
Carried in Virgin's ever spotless
womb,
He all preceded
Begotten not created.

Chorus

Angels now praise Him,
Loud their voices raising,
The heavenly mansions with joy now
ring,
Praise, honor, glory
To Him who is most holy.

Chorus

4 Easter Elevation Hymn

Savior! God! We trust in Thee,
We see God and man we see;
Thou over hell and death hast won;
Vict'ry for us, God's Holy Son.
Hail, Thou hero of Golgotha,
King of Kings, Alleluia.

Jesus, we before Thee bow;
Lord over life and death art Thou;
In thy Blood Thou hast washed the race;
We now enjoy Thy saving grace;
Grant that we may follow Thee,
And thus rise in victory.

5 Towards Bethlehem

Towards Bethlehem to hasten,
Love presses me to go
Before that Babe to worship,
Whose graces silent flow.
O, Thou desir'd of nations,
I crave Thee, only Thee,
How can I understand Thee,
My God and Lord to be?

Thou seemest here so tiny,
Thou King of endless time,
Creator of creation
Be, Lord, all glory Thine.
Where now Thy crown and splendor?
Where is Thy retinue?
Where is Thy throne majestic?
God in the stable-view?

Love forced Thee into bondage,
My sufferings moved Thy tears,
Love has Thee now quite conquered!
My sins have brought Thee here.
Thy infinite love showing,
What shall I do in turn?
Which of my heart's desires
Shall at Thy altar burn?

6 Sleep, Holy Babe

Sleep, Holy Babe, upon the breast
Of Thy fond Mother here;
How sweet it is to see Thee rest
In arms so pure, so dear;
Thy angels watch Thee, King,
All bending low with folded wing,
Sleep, then, O lovely Babe, sleep well,
Infant Jesus, softly sleep, my Darling.

Sleep, Holy Babe, and I will gaze
Upon Thy face awhile.
The Godhead there conceals its rays
Beneath Thy infant smile.
O snatch a brief and sweet repose,
Too quickly will Thy slumber close,
Infant Jesus, softly sleep, my darling.

Sleep, Holy Babe, for soon Thou'll wake
To hear of grief and pain,
Then will Thy heart with sorrow ache
And bleed my soul to gain.
Thy hands and feet so small I see,
O they'll be pierced and rent for me.
Infant Jesus, softly sleep, my darling.

7 Christ the Lord Is Risen

Come and Here
Christ the Lord is risen today,
Christians, haste your vows to pay,
Offer ye your praises meet
At the paschal Victim's feet
For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,
Sinless, in the sinner's stead,
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high,
Now He lives, no more to die!

Now
Christ the Victim, undefiled,
Man to God hath reconciled,
When in strange and awful strife
Met together death and life.
So
Christians, on this happy day
Haste with joy your vows to pay,
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high,
Now He lives, no more to die.

So
Christ Who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Thron'd in endless might and pow'r,
Lives and reigns for evermore.
He
Hail eternal Hope on high!
Hail Thou King of victory!
Hail Thou Prince of Life ador'd!
Help and save us gracious Lord.

8 Holy Name Hymn

Sweet Name which makes the dying live,
Which gives the blind their sight,
The source of all my faith, my hope,
My safety and my light.

Chorus

O Mary, teach me to pronounce
That name of names most dear,
And softly bend adoring head
When Jesus' name I hear

Sweet Name, which cooled the martyr's
fire
And o'er each torment new
A charm of heavenly comfort shed
A fresh celestial dew.

Chorus

Sweet Name which bids temptation fly
And baffles Satan's power
What name like Thine can bear me up
In death's appalling hour.

9 Mary, My Mother

O Mary, my Mother, most lovely and
mild,
Look down upon me, your weak, lowly
child!
From the land of my exile
I call upon Thee,
Then, Mary, in pity look kindly on me,
O Mary, in pity look kindly on me,
The voice of Thy child that is calling on
Thee.

If Thou shouldst forsake me, ah,
Where shall I go?
My comfort and hope
In this valley of woe.

Repeat last 5 lines from 1.

10 Jesus, Come to Me

Jesus, come to me,
Jesus, come, O come to me.
O how much I long for Thee,
Come Thou, of all friends the best,
Take possession of my breast,
Comfort my poor soul distressed,
Come and dwell within my breast.
O how much, how much I long for Thee,
Jesus, Jesus, come to me.

On the Cross three hours,
On the Cross three hours for me,
Thou didst hang in agony.
I my soul to Thee resign,
Make me truly to be Thine.

Repeat last 4 lines of 1.

11 Christ Is Risen

Christ is risen from the dead,
Risen as He truly said;
Praise the Lord with grateful voice,
Bless His name, rejoice, rejoice.

Chorus

Resurrexit sicut dixit;
Alleluj', Alleluja.
Resurrexit sicut dixit;
Alleluja, Alleluja, Alleluja.

Angels clad in snow white,
Coming from the realms of light,
Bid us sing with grateful voice,
Bid us all rejoice, rejoice.

Chorus

Man was but a slave before,
Man is free for evermore;
Heaven and earth with grateful voice
Bid us all rejoice, rejoice.

12

O Salutaris Hostia
Quae coeli pandis ostium
Bella premunt hostilia
Da robur fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino
Sit sempiterna gloria
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patri—Amen.

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui;
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori Genitoque
Laus et jubilatio
Salus honor virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio—Amen.

Response—Omne delectamentum in se
habentem.

14

Laudate Dominum, omnes gentes,
Laudate eum, omnes populi,
Quoniam confirmata est super nos miseri-
cordia ejus
Et veritas Domini manet in aeternum.
Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui sancto,
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc et semper,
et in saecula saeculorum—Amen.

15

Go All Unto Joseph

Go all unto Joseph,
Our father and patron,
Who soothes every sorrow,
Allayeth each pain;
His kind heart is glowing,
With love and compassion
Confidingly ask him
And you shall obtain.
Repeat last two lines.

To him God entrusted
His most precious Treasure,
The Savior of mankind,
The Incarnate Word;
And higher than angels
He now stands in glory,
The blest foster-father
Of Jesus, our Lord
Repeat last two lines.

With Joseph and Mary,
Behold the sweet Infant,
Oh picture of heavenly
Beauty untold;
When Joseph petitions,
His foster-child hearkens,
As once was His duty
In Nazareth of old.
Repeat last two lines.

16

Dear St. Joseph

Dear St. Joseph, oh, remember
When thou didst this life depart,
How the blessed Hands of Jesus
Pillowed thee upon His Heart.
By the grace of thy last hour,
Pray for me to my blest Mother,
That she come to me with Jesus
To conduct my soul to heav'n,
There to my true, eternal Home,
Dear St. Joseph, pray for me.
Repeat last line.

Bring to me my dearest Father,
Jesus, as my Guest Divine,
In that last eventful moment,
Let His heart repose on mine.
Plunge me in His holy wounds,
Hide me in His Sacred Heart,
Aid me with His blood and merits,
Then, in peace, let me depart,
Let me depart, depart in peace,
Dear St. Joseph, pray for me.
Repeat last line.

17

Mother of Perpetual Help

O Mother of Perpetual Help,
To thee we come imploring help,
Behold us here who love you dear,
To ask of you our help to be.
Be thou a lamp unto our footsteps,
Ever to guide and bless us.
Repeat first four lines.

And when this life is o'er for me,
This last request I ask of Thee,
Obtain for me in heaven this grace,
To see my God there face to face.
Be Thou a lamp unto our footsteps,
Ever to guide and bless us.
Repeat first four lines.

18

Fairest of Mortals

Fairest of mortals, Purest of Virgins,
Mary, our Mother, we pray to thee;
Free us from sadness,
Fill us with gladness,
Mother, oh hear thy children's pray'r;
Dear Mother, take us in thy care.
Repeat last two lines.

O Mother dearest, O Mother Fairest,
Help all who call on Thee,
And seek thy aid.
Free all from sadness,
Fill all with gladness,
Mother, oh hear thy children's pray'r;
Dear Mother, take them in thy care.
Repeat last two lines.

Show them thy kindness,
Grant them thy mercy,
Mary, our Mother, we pray to thee,
Give us thy blessing,
Show us thy kindness;
Mother, oh hear thy children's pray'r;
Dear Mother, take us in thy care.
Repeat last two lines.

19

Jesus Christ, Remember

O Jesus Christ, remember,
When Thou shalt come again,
Upon the clouds of heaven,
With all thy shining train,
When ev'ry eye shall see Thee,
In Deity revealed,
Who now upon this altar,
In silence art concealed.

Remember then, O Savior,
I supplicate of Thee,
That here I bowed before Thee
Upon my bended knee;
That here I owned Thy presence
And did not Thee deny,
And glorified Thy greatness,
Though hid from human eye.

Accept, Divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise,
Be Thou the Light and Honor
And glory of my days,
Be Thou my Consolation
When death is drawing nigh;
Be Thou my only Treasure
Through all Eternity.

20

Lo, the Sacred Host

Lo, the Sacred Host we hail,
God is present neath this veil;
Come then, Christians,
Praise your Savior,
— To your God draw near.
Repeat last three lines.

Here is Jesus' Flesh and Blood,
Left by Him to be our Food;
Praise and honor,
Now and ever,
Be to God our Good.
Repeat last three lines.

Come, my loving Lord, to me,
Fill my heart with love for Thee,
Then this heart shall
Burn to love Thee,
Thine forever be.
Repeat last three lines.

21

Jesus, the Very Thought

Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast,
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.
Nor voice can sing,
Nor heart can frame,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
Sweet Sacrament Divine.
Repeat last line.

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek.
Nor tongue, nor pen can ever show
Thy love, O Jesus, what it is,
O Sacrament Divine.
Repeat last line.

22

Jesus, for Thee I Live

Jesus, for Thee I live;
Jesus, for Thee I die;
Jesus, I am Thine in life
and in death.

Jesus, I believe in Thee;
Jesus, I hope in Thee;
Jesus, I love Thee
With my whole heart and soul.
Repeat first stanza.

23

Ave Sanctissima

Ave Sanctissima,
We lift our souls to thee,
Ora pro nobis,
Thou bright Star of the Sea.
Guard us, when sin is nigh,
Snares round our path are spread,
Hear the heart's lonely sigh,
Thine too hast led.
Thou that hast look'd on death,
Aid us when death is near,
Whisper of Heav'n to faith,
Sweet Mother, Sweet Mother, hear.
Ora pro nobis
From sin our slumbers keep,
Ora Mater, ora
Star of the Deep.

Ave Sanctissima,
List to thy children's pray'r,
Audi, Maria, and take us to thy care
When darkness comes o'er us,
Whilst here on earth we stay.
Let thy light shine before us,
Guide of our way.
Thou that hast look'd on death,
Aid us when death is near,
Whisper of heav'n to faith,
Sweet Mother, sweet Mother, hear.
Ora pro nobis, let angels guard our sleep,
Ora Mater, ora Star of the Deep.

24

Hail, Rose of Mystic Beauty

Hail, Rose of Mystic Beauty,
Bright flow'r in Heaven's field,
Far sweeter is thy fragrance,
Than earthly flow'r can yield.
Repeat last two lines.

Of creatures thou art purest,
None lovelier can there be.
All heaven resounds with praises,
Sweet Mystic Rose, to thee.
Repeat last two lines.

O Mary, Rose of Heaven,
Hear thou our earnest prayer,
Protect us all from danger
And take us to thy care.
Repeat last two lines.

Receive, dear Mother Mary,
This humble gift of mine;
Accept this wreath of roses,
I offer at thy shrine.
Repeat last two lines.

25

Mother of Mercy

O Mother of Mercy,
So tender, so mild,
Look down with compassion
On thy erring child.
Dark nights gather round me
My hopes are nigh fled
The loved ones have left me,
They sleep with the dead.
O Mary, sweet Mother,
I turn then to thee,
Tho' all hope deceive me,
My hope shalt thou be.

My heart has grown weary
Of pain and of strife,
This struggle with death,
That men love, to call life;
This struggle with sin,
Amid doubtings and fears;
This life born in weeping
And ending in tears!
Repeat last four lines of 1.