

A. ADVENT

152 S.G.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

A1

1) O come, O come, Emmanuel! And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here, Until the son of God
appear.

Chorus: Rejoice! Rejoice! O Israel! To thee shall
come Emmanuel.

2) O come Thou Rod of Jesse, free Thine own from
Satan's tyranny; From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave. Chorus:

3) O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer Our spirits
by Thine Advent here, Disperse the gloomy clouds of
night, And death's dark shadows put to flight. Chorus:

4) O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might, Who to Thy
scribes on Sinai's height, In ancient times didst give
the law, In cloud, and majesty and awe. Chorus:

152 S.G.

Veni, Veni, Emmanuel

A2

1) Vēni, vēni Emmanūel! Captivum solve Israel Qui
gemit in exilio Privatus Dei Filio.

Chorus: Gaude, Gaude, Emmanuel Nascetur pro te, Israel.

2) Vēni, O Jesse Virgula! Ex hostis tuos ungula
De specu tuos tartari, Educ, et antro barathri. Chorus:

3) Veni, veni O Oriens! Solare nos adveniens; Noctis
depelle nebulas, Dirasque noctis tenebras. Chorus:

4) Veni Clavis Davidica! Regna, reclude coelica Fac
iter tutum supernum Et claude vias inferum. Chorus:

A3

Behold, Behold, He Cometh

3 S.G.

1) Behold! behold He cometh, Who doth salvation bring;
Lift up your heads rejoicing, And welcome Zion's King
With hymns of joy we praise the Lord, Hosanna to the
Incarnate Word!

2) Yea, come in love and meekness, Our Saviour now to
be; Come to be formed in us, And make us like to Thee,
Before the Day of Wrath draw near, When as our Judge
Thou shalt appear.

3) Soon shalt Thou sit in glory Upon the great White
Throne, And punish all the wicked, And recompense Thine
own; When ev'ry word and deed and thought To righteous
judgment shall be brought.

A4

Hark! A Mystic Voice is Sounding

1 S. G.

1) Hark! a mystic voice is sounding, "Christ is nigh,
it seems to say, "Cast away the dreams of darkness, O
ye children of the day." Startled at the solemn warn-
ing, Let the earthbound soul arise; Christ, her Sun,
all sloth dispelling, Shines upon the morning skies.

2) Lo! the Lamb so long expected, Comes with pardon
down from Heav'n, Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiv'n So when next He comes with
glory, Wrapping all the earth in fear, May He then as
our Defender, On the clouds of Heav'n appear.

A5

Rorate Coeli

291 S.G.

Roráte coéli déspér, et núbes plúant jústum.

1) Ne irascáris Dómine, ne últra memineris iniquitátis:
ecce civitas Sáncti fácta est desérta Sion deserta fá-
cta est: Jerúsalem desoláta est: domus sanctificatió-
nis tuæ, et glóriæ tuæ, ubi laudaverunt te patres
nostrí

2) Peccávimus, et facti sumus tamquam immúndus nos, et cecidimus quasi fólium uníversi: et iniquitátes nostrae quasi ventus abstulérunt nos; abscondisti faciém tuam a nobis, et allisisti nos in manu iniquitátis nostrae.

3) Vide Domine, afflictiónem populi tui et mitte quem missurus es: emitte Agnum dominatórem terrae de pétra deserti ad montem filiae Sion, ut auferat ipse jugum captivitátis nostrae.

4) Consolámini, consolámini, pópule meus cito veniet salus tua: quare moeróre consumeris, quia innovávit te dolor? Salvábo te, noli timére, égo enim sum Dóminus Deus tuus, Sánctus Israel, redémptor tuus.

154 S.P.X. Creator Alme Siderum

A6

Creátor álme siderum, Aetérna lux credéntium, Jesu, Redémptor ómnium, Intende votis súpplicum.

2) Qui daémónis, ne fraudibus Períret orbis ímpetu, Amóris áctus languidi Múndi medéla factus es.

3) Commúne qui múndi nefas Ut expiáres, ad crúcem, E Virginis sacrario Intácta prodís víctima.

4) Cújus potéstas glóriæ. No ménque cum prímu[m] sónat, Et caelites et inferi Treménte curvántur genu.

5) Te deprecámur últimæ Magnum diéi Judicem, Ármis supérnae grátiae Defénde nos ab hóstibus.

6) Virtus, hónor, laus glória Deo Patri cum Filio, Sánto simul Paraclito In saeculórum saecula. Amen

A7

Like the Dawning

158 S.P.X.

1) Like the dawning of the morning On the mountains' golden heights, Like the breaking of the moonbeams On the gloom of cloudy nights, Like a secret told by angels Getting known upon the earth, Is the Mother's expectation Of Messiah's speedy birth.

2) Thou wert happy, blessed Mother, With the very bliss of Heav'n. Since the angel's salutation In thy raptured ear was given; Since the Ave of that midnight When thou wert annointed Queen, Like a river overflowing Hath the grace within thee been.

3) Thou hast waited, child of David, And thy waiting now is o'er. Thou hast seen Him, blessed Mother, And wilt see Him evermore. Oh, His human face and features, They were passing sweet to see! Thou beholdest them this moment, Mother show them now to me.
