

J. SAINTS

5S.G.

Hail, Holy Joseph Hail

J1

1) Hail, holy Joseph, hail! Chaste spouse of Mary,
hail! Pure as the lily flow'r In Eden's peaceful vale.
Hail, holy Joseph, hail! Prince of the house of God!
May His best graces be By thy sweet hands bestowed.

2) Hail, holy Joseph, hail! Comrade of Angels, hail!
Cheer thou hearts that faint, And guide the steps that
fail. Hail! holy Joseph, hail! God's choice wert thou
alone! To thee the Word made flesh, Was subject as a
Son.

3) Hail! holy Joseph, hail! Teach us our flesh to tame,
And, Mary, keep the hearts That love thy husbands name.
Mother of Jesus! bless, And bless, ye saints on high,
All meek and simple souls That to Saint Joseph cry.

87M.M.

O Joseph, Christ's Own Guardian
Thou

J2

1) O Joseph, Christ's own guardian thou, As father
loved I greet thee now, Accept me too as child of
thine, O free from stain this heart of mine!
O Joseph mild, O hear thy child!

2) All radiant thou near God's own throne, O plead
thou with the Father's Son, That I, as true as thou,
may be in faith and hope and charity. O Joseph...

3) Thou father kind, the grace obtain That I be free
from sin and stain, By God's sweet will, Oh, help me
live, Help me to Him all honor give. O Joseph....

4) Be my protector ever more, Keep soul and body
chaste and pure, Come to my aid in ev'ry need And
be my help in life and death. O Joseph....

J3

O Blessed Saint Joseph

92S.G.

1) O blessed Saint Joseph, how great was thy worth, The one chosen shadow of God upon earth, The father of Jesus! Ah, then, wilt thou be, Sweet spouse of our Lady! a father to me?

2) For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide, And Jesus and Mary felt safe by thy side; Ah, blessed Saint Joseph, how safe I should be, Sweet spouse of our Lady! if thou wert with me!

3) When the treasures of God were unsheltered on earth, Safekeeping was found for them both in thy worth: O father of Jesus, be father to me, Sweet spouse of our Lady! and I will love thee.

J4

Dear Guardian of Mary

128S.B.

1) Dear Guardian of Mary! dear nurse of her Child! Life's ways are full weary, the desert is wild; Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see; Sweet Spouse of our Lady, we lean safe on thee.

2) For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide, And Jesus and Mary felt safe at thy side. O Glorious Patron, secure shall I be, Sweet Spouse of our Lady, if thou stay with me!

3) God chose thee for Jesus and Mary; wilt thou forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now? There's no saint in heaven, St. Joseph like thee, Sweet Spouse of our Lady, do thou plead for me.

J5

Salve Pater

131S.P.X

1) Salve pater Salvatoris, Salve custos Redemptoris, Joseph ter amabilis. Salve, sponse Matris Dei, Salve, hospes Jesu mei, Joseph ter mirabilis.

2) Jesum oculis vidisti, Et in brachiis tulisti, O
dulcis felicitas, Genis genas admovisti, Oscula dans
accepisti, O felix suavitas.

O mi Joseph, plus amande, Et prae cunctis honorande,
Flos pudicitiae. Tibi tanta sors est data, Quanta
nulli est collata Ab auctore gratiae.

4) O felicem et beatum, Custodiri qui est datum Tuo
sub praesidio, Et qui meruit habere Te patronum et
gaudere Tuo patrocinio.

Libre

Te Joseph Celebrant

J6

Te Joseph celebrant agmina caelitur: Te cuncti resonent
christi-adum chori, Qui clarus meritis, junctus es in-
clytae Casto foedere Virgini.

Almo cum tumidam germine conjugem Admirans, dubio tange-
ris anxius, Afflatu superi Flaminis angelus Conceptum
Tuum docet.

Tu natum Dominum stringis, ad exteras Aegypti pro-
fugum tu sequeris plagas: Anissum Solymis quaeris, et
invenis, Miscens gaudia fletibus.

Post mortem reliquos sors pia consecrat, Palmanque
emeritos gloria suscipit: Tu vivens, Superis par,
frueris Deo, Mira sorte beatior.

Nobis, summa Trias, parce precantibus: Da Joseph meri-
tis sidera scandere, Ut tandem liceat nos tibi perpe-
tim Gratum promere canticum. Amen.

94S.G. Joseph, Pure Spouse of the Immortal Bride . J7

1) Joseph, pure spouse of that immortal Bride, Who
shines in ever-virgin glory bright, Thro' all the
Christian climes thy praise be sung, Thro' all the
realms of light.

2) Thine arms embraced thy Maker newly born; With Him
to Egypt's desert did'st thou flee: Him in Jerusalem
dist seek and find; O grief, O joy for thee.

J8

Dear Angel! Ever at My Side

112S.G.

1) Dear Angel! ever at my side, How loving must thou
be, To leave thy home in heav'n to guide A little child
like me.

2) Thy beautiful and shining face, I see not, tho' so
near; The sweetness of thy soft low voice Too deaf am
I to hear.

3) But when, dear Spirit, I kneel down, Both morn and
night to prayer, Something there is within my heart,
Which tells me thou art there.

4) Oh! when I pray thou prayest too, Thy prayer is all
for me; But when I sleep, thou sleepest not, But wait
est patiently.

5) Then, for thy sake, dear Angel! now More humble will
I be: But I am weak, and when I fall, O weary not of me.

6) Then love me, love me, Angel dear! And I will love
thee more; And help me when my soul is cast Upon the
eternal shore.

J9

Michael, Prince of All the Angels

164N.S.B.

1) Michael, prince of all the angels, While your legions
fill the sky, All victorious over Satan, Lift your flam-
ing sword on high; Shout to all the seas and heavens:
Now the morning is begun; Now is rescued from the dragon
She whose garment is the sun!

2) Mighty champion of the woman, Mighty servant of the
Lord, Come with all your myriad warriors, Come and save
us with your sword; Enemies of God surround us: Share

with us your burning love; Let the incense of our
worship Rise before His throne above.

3) Gabriel, messenger to Mary, Raphael, healer, friend
and guide, All you hosts of guardian angels Ever stand-
ing by our side, Virtues, Thrones, and Dominations,
Raise on high your joyful hymn, Principalities and
Powers, Cherubim and Seraphim.

102S.G.

Blessed Francis, Holy Father

J10

1) Blessed Francis, holy father, Now our hearts to
thee we raise, As we gather round thine altar, Pouring
forth our hymn of praise. Bless thy children, holy
Francis, Who thy mighty help implore, For in heaven
thou remainest, Still the father of the poor.

2) By thy love so deep and burning, For thy Saviour
crucified; By the tokens which He gave thee On thy
hands and feet and side: Bless thy children, holy
Francis, With those wounded hands of thine, From thy
glorious throne in heaven Where resplendently they
shine.

3) Humble follower of Jesus, Likened to Him in thy
birth, In thy way through life despising, For His
sake, the goods of earth: Make us love thy priceless
virtue By our hidden God esteemed, Make it valued,
holy Francis; By the souls of the redeemed.

4) Teach us also, dear Saint Francis, How to mourn
for every sin; May we walk in thy dear footsteps Till
the crown of life we win. Bless thy children, holy
Francis, With those wounded hands of thine, From thy
glorious throne in heaven, Where resplendently they
shine.

128S.P.X.

With Tender Greeting

J11

1) With tender greeting, Lo, thy children meeting From

all nations far and wide! Thy name with sweetness,
Thy pow'r with fleetness, Dear Saint Francis, have
we cried.

2) Gladly we choose thee, That we e'er may use thee
as our friend in ev'ry need. Be thou propitious, Grant
all our wishes, With sweet Mercy's gracious speed.

3) Aid our endeavor, And forsake us never In this time
of tears and strife. Soothe thou our sadness With thine
own bright gladness. Lead us to the King of Life!

JL2

Saint of the Sacred Heart

103S.G.

1) Saint of the Sacred Heart, Sweet teacher of the
Word; Partner of Mary's woes And fav'rite of thy Lord!
Thou to whom grace was giv'n To stand where Peter fell,
Whose heart could brook the Cross Of Him it loved so
well!

2) We know not all thy gifts, But this Christ bids us
see, That He Who so loved all Found more to love in
thee. When the last evening came, Thy head was on His
Breast, Pillowed on the earth where now In heav'n the
Saints find rest.

3) Dear Saint! I stand far off, With vilest sins op-
pressed; Oh may I dare, like thee, To lean upon His
Breast? His touch could heal the sick, His voice could
raise the dead! Oh that my soul might be Where He
allows thy head.

4) The gifts He gave to thee He gave thee to impart;
And I, too, claim with thee His Mother and His Heart.
Ah teach me, then, dear Saint! The secrets Christ
taught thee, The beatings of His Heart, And how it
beat for me.

48 B.S.&P.

We Praise Thee Philomena

J13

1) We praise thee, Philomena, Blest Martyr and Blest Maid, Since Christ through thee works wonders, We come to thee for aid, Red Rose of sweetest fragrance, Glowing with charity. Yet white with lily whiteness Of angel's purity.

Chorus: All hail, Saint Philomena, Thou virgin of the Lord, Help us to love and praise Him And make His name adored.

2) Thou well-beloved Maiden, All girl with Heaven's might, Help those who sit in darkness. Thou Daughter of the Light. Cheer those whose hope is waning, And warm the hearts grown cold, Console the sad and lonely, Strengthen the weak and old. Chorus:

137S.B.

Hail, Glorious Saint Patrick

J14

1) Hail, glorious Saint Patrick! dear saint of our Isle! To us, thy poor children, be gracious the while, We pray to thee high in the mansions above, On Erin's green valleys to look down in love.

2) Hail, glorious Saint Patrick! thy words were once strong Against Satan's wiles and a heretic throng; Not less in thy might where in heaven thou art; Oh, come to our aid, in our battle take part.

3) In the war against sin, in the fight for the faith, Dear saint, may thy children resist to the death; Their strength be in meekness, in penance, and prayer; Their banner the cross which they glory to bear.

Thy people, now exiles on many a shore, Shall love and revere thee till time be no more; The fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright, Its warmth undiminished, undying its light.

CHRIST THE KING

48 B.S.&P.

We Praise Thee Philomena

JL3

1) We praise thee, Philomena, Blest Martyr and Blest Maid, Since Christ through thee works wonders, We come to thee for aid, Red Rose of sweetest fragrance, Glowing with charity. Yet white with lily whiteness Of angel's purity.

Chorus: All hail, Saint Philomena, Thou virgin of the Lord, Help us to love and praise Him And make His name adored.

2) Thou well-beloved Maiden, All girl with Heaven's might, Help those who sit in darkness. Thou Daughter of the Light. Cheer those whose hope is waning, And warm the hearts grown cold, Console the sad and lonely, Strengthen the weak and old. Chorus:

1375.B.

Hail, Glorious Saint Patrick

JL4

1) Hail, glorious Saint Patrick! dear saint of our Isle! To us, thy poor children, be gracious the while, We pray to thee high in the mansions above, On Erin's green valleys to look down in love.

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