

# MARY, QUEEN OF PEACE CATHOLIC CHURCH

## Daily Mass Prayers and Hymns - Easter Season

### THE GLORIA

Glory to God in the highest,  
and on earth peace to people of good will.  
We praise you, we bless you,  
we adore you, we glorify you,  
we give you thanks for your great glory,  
Lord God, heavenly King,  
O God, almighty Father.

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son,  
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,  
you take away the sins of the world,  
have mercy on us;  
you take away the sins of the world,  
receive our prayer;  
you are seated at the right hand of the Father,  
have mercy on us.

For you alone are the Holy One,  
you alone are the Lord,  
you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,  
with the Holy Spirit,  
in the glory of God the Father.  
Amen.

### AN ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

My Jesus,  
I believe that You are present  
in the Most Holy Sacrament.  
I love You above all things,  
and I desire to receive You into my soul.  
Since I cannot at this moment  
receive You sacramentally,  
come at least spiritually into my heart.  
I embrace You as if You were already there  
and unite myself wholly to You.  
Never permit me to be separated from You.  
Amen.

### OUR LADY OF SEATTLE, PRAY FOR US

Holy Mary, we come before you as  
spiritual children in great need, seeking your  
intercession, and asking that your  
mantle of love surround us  
to console, protect and lead us to your son Jesus.

We entrust all of God's family,  
especially the Church in Western Washington,  
into your Immaculate hands.  
With your Son Jesus' gentle power  
you can undo any knot in our Church,  
and in the lives of believers who entrust  
themselves to your care.

Today I especially entrust to you [*pause while  
Fr. Chad states request*], and I ask that -  
through your intercession, and that of  
Saint James, our Guardian Angels, and the  
faithful in our archdiocese - we may be free  
from every spiritual and temporal ill, and be  
safely led to encounter your Son's  
Merciful, Sacred Heart.

O Holy Spirit,  
through Mary's intercession, please come anew.  
Fill our hearts and kindle in us the fire of Your love.  
Send forth Your Spirit for a New Pentecost  
that renews our parish and the entire world.

Our Lady of Seattle, Undoer of Knots, pray for us!

### PRAYER TO ST. MICHAEL

Saint Michael, the Archangel,  
Defend us in battle,  
be our protection against the  
wickedness and snares of the devil.  
May God rebuke him, we humbly pray;  
and do thou, O Prince of the heavenly host,  
by the power of God, cast into hell Satan  
and all evil spirits who prowl about the world  
seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

Pope Leo XIII (1810-1903)

### **#124 HOLY PATRON, THEE SALUTING**

Holy Patron, thee saluting,  
Here we meet, with hearts sincere;  
Blest Saint Joseph, all uniting,  
Call on thee to hear our prayer.

**Happy saint, in bliss adoring  
Jesus, Savior of humankind,  
Hear thy children thee imploring,  
May we thy protection find.**

Thou who faithfully attended  
Him whom heav'n and earth adore;  
Who with pious care defended  
Mary, Virgin ever pure.

May our fervent pray'rs ascending,  
Move thee for our souls to plead;  
May thy smile of peace descending,  
Benedictions on us shed.

Through this life, O watch around us!  
Fill with love our ev'ry breath,  
And, when parting fear surrounds us,  
Guide us through the toils of death.

Text: 87 87 with refrain; American, ca. 1843; anonymous.  
Music: Christian Lyre, 1830.

### **#162 REGINA CAELI (O QUEEN OF HEAVEN)**

Regina caeli, laetáre, allelúia,  
quia quem meruísti portáre, allelúia,  
resurréxit sicut dixit, allelúia,  
Ora pro nobis Deum, Allelúia.

O Queen of heaven, be joyful, alleluia,  
For he whom you have humbly borne for us, alleluia,  
Has arisen, as he promised, alleluia,  
Offer now our prayer to God, alleluia.

Text: Irregular; Latin, 12<sup>th</sup> cent.; tr. By C. Winifred Douglas, 1867-1944,  
alt. Music: Chant, Move VI; Liber Cantualis, 1983.

### **#168 CHRIST, THE LORD, IS RISEN TODAY**

Christ, the Lord, is ris'n today, Alleluia!  
All on earth with angels say, Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!  
Sing ye heav'ns and earth reply, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!  
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!  
Fought the fight, the battle won. Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids him rise; Alleluia!  
Christ has open'd paradise. Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!  
Fol'wing our exalted head; Alleluia!  
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

Text: 77 77 with alleluias; Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.  
Music: Robert Williams, 1781-1821.

### **#169 AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST**

At the Lamb's high feast we sing  
Praise to our victorious King,  
He has washed us in the tide  
Flowing from his open side;  
Praise we him, whose love divine  
Gives his sacred Blood for wine,  
Gives his Body for the feast,  
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

Where the Paschal blood is poured,  
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,  
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we manna from above.

Easter triumph, Easter joy,  
Sin alone can this destroy;  
From sin's pow'r do thou set free  
Souls newborn, O Lord, in thee.  
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
Father, unto thee we raise:  
Risen Lord, all praise to thee  
With the Spirit ever be.

Text: 77 77 D; Ad regias Agni dapes; Latin, 4<sup>th</sup> cent.;  
tr. By Robert Campbell, 1814-1868, alt. Music: Jakob Hintze,  
1622-1702; adapt. By Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

## **# 170 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA**

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Hearts to heav'n and voices raise;  
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
Sing to God a hymn of praise.  
He who on the cross as Savior  
For the world's salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,  
Now is risen from the dead.

Now the iron bars are broken,  
Christ from death to life is born,  
Glorious life, and life immortal,  
On this resurrection morn;  
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer  
By his mighty enterprise,  
We with him to life eternal  
By his resurrection rise.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Glory be to God on high;  
Alleluia to the Savior,  
Who has won the victory;  
Alleluia to the Spirit,  
Font of love and sanctity;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
To the Triune Majesty.

Text: 87 87 D; Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885, alt.  
Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827; adapt. by  
Edward Hodges, 1796-1867

## **#175 YE SONS AND DAUGHTERS**

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Ye sons and daughters, let us sing!  
The King of heav'n the glorious King,  
O'er death today rose triumphing.  
Alleluia!

That Easter morn, at break of day,  
The faithful women went their way  
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay.  
Alleluia!

An angel clad in white they see,  
Who sat, and spoke unto the three,  
"Your Lord has gone to Galilee."  
Alleluia!

That night the apostles met in fear;  
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,  
And said, "My peace be on all here."  
Alleluia!

When Thomas first the tidings heard,  
How they had seen the risen Lord,  
He doubted the disciples' word.  
Alleluia!

"My piercèd side, O Thomas see;  
My hands, my feet, I show to thee;  
Not faithless, but believing be."  
Alleluia!

No longer Thomas then denied,  
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;  
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.  
Alleluia!

How blest are they who have not seen,  
And yet whose faith has constant been,  
For they eternal life shall win.  
Alleluia!

On this most holy day of days,  
To God your hearts and voices raise,  
In laud, and jubilee and praise.  
Alleluia!

Text: 888 with alleluias; attr. To Jean Tisserand, d. 1494; tr. by  
John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.  
Music: Chant, Mode II; Airs sur les hymnes sacrez, odes et noels, 1623

### **#178 CHRIST IS ALIVE**

Christ is alive! Let Christians sing.  
The cross stands empty to the sky.  
Let streets and homes with praises ring.  
Love, drowned in death, shall never die.

Christ is alive! No longer bound  
To distant years in Palestine,  
But saving, healing here and now,  
And touching ev'ry place and time.

In ev'ry insult, rift, and war,  
Where color, scorn or wealth divide,  
Christ suffers still, yet loves the more,  
And lives, where even hope has died.

Women and men, in age and youth,  
Can feel the Spirit, hear the call,  
And find the way, the life, the truth,  
Revealed in Jesus, freed for all.

Christ is alive, and comes to bring  
Good news to this and ev'ry age,  
Till earth and sky and ocean ring  
With joy, with justice, love and praise.  
Text: LM; Brian Wren, © 1975, revised 1995; Hope Publishing Co.  
All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music: Williams'  
Psalmodia Evangelica, Part II, 1789.

### **#181 HAIL THE DAY THAT SEES HIM RISE**

Hail the day that sees him rise Alleluia!  
To his throne beyond the skies; Alleluia!  
Christ, the Lamb for sinners giv'n, Alleluia!  
Enters now the highest heav'n! Alleluia!

There for him high triumph waits: Alleluia!  
Lift your heads, eternal gates; Alleluia!  
He has conquered death and sin; Alleluia!  
Take the King of glory in. Alleluia!

Highest heav'n its Lord receives; Alleluia!  
Yet he loves the earth he leaves; Alleluia!  
Though returning to his throne, Alleluia!  
Still he calls the world his own. Alleluia!

See! He lifts his hands above. Alleluia!  
See! He shows the wounds of love. Alleluia!  
Hark! His gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!  
Blessings on his church below. Alleluia!

Lord, though parted from our sight Alleluia!  
Far beyond the stary height, Alleluia!  
Lift our hearts that we may rise Alleluia!  
One with you beyond the skies: Alleluia!

There with you we shall remain, Alleluia!  
Share the glory of your reign, Alleluia!  
There your face unclouded view, Alleluia!  
Find our heav'n of heav'ns in you. Alleluia!

Test: 77 77 with alleluias; Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, and  
Thomas Cotterill, 1779-1823, alt. Music: Robert Williams, 1781-1821.

### **#183 JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TODAY**

Jesus Christ is ris'n today, Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!  
Unto Christ, our heav'nly King, Alleluia!  
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!  
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured, Alleluia!  
Our salvation have procured; Alleluia!  
Now he reigns above as King, Alleluia!  
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!  
Praise eternal as his love, Alleluia!  
Praise him, all ye heav'nly host. Alleluia!  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

Test: 77 77 with alleluias; verse 1, Latin, 14<sup>th</sup> cent.; para. in  
Lyra Davidica, 1708, alt.; verses 2-3, The Compleat Psalmodist,  
ca. 1750, alt.; verse 4, Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.  
Music: Later form of melody fr. Lyra Davidica, 1708.

### **#187 BE JOYFUL, MARY**

Be joyful, Mary, heav'nly queen,  
Gaude, Maria:  
Your Son who died was living seen,  
Alleluia, Laetare, O Maria.

The Son you bore by heaven's grace,  
Gaude, Maria:  
Did all our guilt and sin efface,  
Alleluia, Laetare, O Maria.

The Lord has risen from the dead,  
Gaude, Maria:  
He rose with might as he had said,  
Alleluia, Laetare, O Maria.

Text: 85 84 7; Regina Caeli, jubila; Latin, 17<sup>th</sup> cent.;  
tr. anon. in Psalite, 1901, alt. Music: Johann Leisentritt's

## **#188 THE DAY OF RESURRECTION**

The day of resurrection!  
Earth, spread the news abroad;  
The Paschal feast of gladness,  
The Paschal feast of God.  
From death to life eternal,  
From earth to heaven's height  
Our Savior Christ has brought us,  
The glorious Lord of Light.

Our hearts be free from evil  
That we may see aright  
The Savior resurrected  
In his eternal light,  
And hear his message plainly,  
Delivered calm and clear:  
"Rejoice with me in triumph,  
Be glad and do not fear."

His love is everlasting;  
His mercies never cease;  
The resurrected Savior,  
Will all our joys increase.  
He'll keep us in his favor,  
Supplying holy grace,  
To all his pilgrim people  
Who seek his heav'nly place.

Now let the heav'ns be joyful,  
And earth her song begin;  
The whole world keep high triumph  
And all that is therein;  
Let all things in creation  
Their notes of gladness blend,  
For Christ the Lord is risen,  
Our joy that has no end.

Text: 76 76 D; vss. 1,2,4, St. John of Damascus, 8<sup>th</sup> cent.;  
tr. by John M. Meale, 1818-1866, alt. Vs. 3 © 1972, John Dunn.  
All rights reserved. Music: Gesangbuch der Herzogl.  
Württembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle, 1784, alt.;  
adapt.fr. Würth's Katholisches Gesangbuch, 1863.

## **#198 BY ALL YOUR SAINTS STILL STRIVING**

By all your saints still striving,  
For all your saints at rest,  
Your holy Name, O Jesus,  
For evermore be blessed.  
You rose, our King victorious,  
That they might wear the crown  
And ever shine in splendor  
Reflected from your throne.

Apostles, prophets, martyrs,  
And all the noble throng  
Who wear the spotless raiment,  
And raise the ceaseless song;  
For them and those whose witness  
Is only known to you  
By walking in their footsteps  
We give you praise anew.

Then let us praise the Father  
And worship God the Son  
And sing to God the Spirit,  
Eternal Three in One,  
Till all the ransomed number  
Who stand before the throne,  
Ascribe all pow'r and glory  
And praise to God alone.

Text: 76 76 D; based on From All They Saints in Warfare  
By Horatio Bolton Nelson, 1823-1913; fr. The Hymnal 1982;  
Jerry D. Godwin, © 1985, The Church Pension Fund. All rights  
Reserved. Used with permission of Church Publishing, Inc.,  
New York, NY. Music: Melchior Teschner, 1584-1635.

## **#203 IMMACULATE MARY**

Immaculate Mary, your praises we sing.  
You reign now in heaven with Jesus our King.

**Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria!**  
**Ave, Ave, Maria!**

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

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

Text: 11 11 with refrain; anon. in Parochial Hymn Book, Boston, 1897;  
rev. of Hail Virgin of virgins by Jeremiah Cummings, 1814-1866, alt.  
Music: Trad. Pyrenean melody, pub. Grenoble, 1882; alt. by  
Augustus Edmonds Tozer, 1857-1910.

### **#205 HAIL HOLY QUEEN**

Hail, holy Queen enthroned above; O Maria!  
Hail, mother of mercy and love.

**O Maria!**

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

Our life, our sweetness here below, O Maria!  
Our hope in sorrow and in woe.

And when our lifebreath leaves us, O Maria!  
Show us thy Son, Christ Jesus.

Text: 84 84 with refrain; Salve, Regina, mater misericordiae,  
ca. 1080; tr. anon. in Roman Hymnal, 1884. Music: Melchior  
Ludwig Herold, 1753-1810; Choralmelodien zum Heiligen Gesänge, 1808

### **#424 HOW GREAT THOU ART**

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the \*worlds thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the \*rolling thunder,  
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;  
How great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee;  
How great thou art, how great thou art!**

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,  
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin;

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

\*Author's original words are "works" and "mighty." Text: Stuart K. Hine.  
Music: Traditional Swedish Folk tune; adapt. by Stuart K. Hine. Text and music ©1949 and 1953, The  
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### **#442 HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING**

My life flows on in endless song;  
Above earth's lamentation.  
I hear the real though far-off hymn  
That hails a new creation.

**No storm can shake my inmost calm,  
While to that rock I'm clinging.  
Since Love is Lord of heaven and earth,  
How can I keep from singing?**

Through all the tumult and the strife,  
I hear that music ringing;  
It sounds and echoes in my soul;  
How can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest 'round me roar,  
I hear the truth it liveth.  
What though the darkness 'round me close,  
Songs in the night it giveth.

When tyrants tremble, sick with fear,  
And hear their death knells ringing;  
When friends rejoice both far and near,  
How can I keep from singing?

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,  
A fountain ever springing.  
All things are mine since I am his;

**How can I keep from singing?**

Text: 87 87 with refrain; attr. to Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.;  
verse 3, Doris Plenn. Music: Quaker Hymn, attr. to Robert Lowry.

### #536 O GOD BEYOND ALL PRAISING

O God beyond all praising,  
We worship you today  
And sing the love amazing  
That songs cannot repay;  
For we can only wonder  
At ev'ry gift you send,  
At blessings without number  
And mercies without end:  
We lift our hearts before you  
And wait upon your word,  
We honor and adore you,  
Our great and mighty Lord.

Then hear, O gracious Savior,  
Accept the love we bring,  
That we who know your favor  
May serve you as our King;  
And whether our tomorrows  
Be filled with good or ill,  
We'll triumph through our sorrows  
And rise to bless you still:  
To marvel at your beauty  
And glory in your ways,  
And make a joyful duty  
Our sacrifice of praise.

Text: 76 76 76 D; Michael Perry, 1942-1996, © 1982, The Jubilate Group. All rights reserved.  
Administered by Hope Publishing Co. Used with permission. Music: Gustav T. Holst, 1874-1934

### #540 PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

From all that dwell below the skies  
Let the Creator's praise arise!  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Through ev'ry land by ev'ry one.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,  
And truth eternal is thy word;  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Text: LM; verses 1,4, Thomas Ken, 1637-1711; verses 2,3, Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt.  
Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551; attr. to Louis Bourgeois, ca. 1510-1561, alt.

### #544 JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE THEE

Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,  
God of glory, Lord of love;  
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before thee,  
Op'ning to the sun above.  
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;  
Drive the dark of doubt away;  
Giver of immortal gladness,  
Fill us with the light of day.

All thy works with joy surround thee,  
Earth and heav'n reflect thy rays,  
Start and angels sing around thee,  
Center of unbroken praise;  
Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,  
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,  
Call us to rejoice in thee.

Thou art giving and forgiving,  
Ever blessing, ever blest,  
Well-spring of the joy of living,  
Ocean depth of happy rest!  
Thou our Father, Christ our brother,  
All who live in love are thine;  
Teach us how to love each other,  
Lift us to the joy divine.

Mortals, join the mighty chorus  
Which the morning stars began;  
Love divine is reigning o'er us,  
Binding all within its span.  
Ever singing, march we onward,  
Victors in the midst of strife;  
Joyful music leads us sunward,  
In the triumph song of life.

Text: 87 87 D; Henry van Dyke, 1852-1933, alt.  
Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827; adapt. by Edward Hodges, 1796-1867.

### **#564 THE STRIFE IS O'ER**

**Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!**

The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
Now is the Victor's triumph won;  
O let the song of praise be sung:  
Alleluia!

On the third morn he rose again,  
Glorious in majesty to reign;  
O let us swell the joyful strain:  
Alleluia!

O Risen Lord,  
All praise to thee,  
Who from our sin has set us free,  
That we may live eternally!  
Alleluia!

### **#640 O BREATHE ON ME, O BREATH OF GOD**

O breathe on me, O Breath of God,  
Fill me with life anew,  
That I may love the things you love,  
And do what you would do.

O breathe on me, O Breath of God,  
Until my heart is pure;  
Until my will is one with yours,  
To do and to endure.

O breathe on me, O Breath of God,  
My will to yours incline,  
Until this selfish part of me  
Glow with your fire divine.

O breathe on me, O Breath of God,  
So I shall never die,  
But live with you the perfect life  
For all eternity.

*Text: CM; Edwin Hatch, 1835-1889, alt. Music: Trad. Irish melody.*

### **#682 MARY'S SONG**

My soul doth glory in your love, O Lord.  
My soul doth glory in your love, O Lord.  
For you gazed on your servant with compassion,  
And you reached out and took me by the hand.

Great are you, God, and holy is your name.  
Your mercy reaches to the end of time.  
Ah, the lowly you raise to the heavens,  
And the proud hearted have no part with you.

Ah, how you fill the hungry with your love.  
With empty hands the rich are sent away.  
You will always be mindful of your mercy,  
As you promised your people long ago.

My soul doth glory in your love, O Lord.  
My soul doth glory in your love, O Lord.  
For you smiled on your servant with compassion,  
And you reached out and took me by the hand.

*Text: Magnificat; based on Luke 1:46-55. Text and music © 1977, Mildred F. Rieth (1940-2003).  
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### **#691 SING OF MARY**

Sing of Mary, pure and lowly,  
Virgin Mother undefiled.  
Sing of God's own Son most holy,  
Who became her little child.  
Fairest child of fairest mother,  
God the Lord who came to earth,  
Word made flesh, our very brother,  
Takes our nature by his birth.

Sing of Jesus, son of Mary,  
In the home at Nazareth.  
Toil and labor cannot weary  
Love enduring unto death.  
Constant was the love he gave her,  
Though he went forth from her side,  
Forth to preach and heal and suffer,  
Till on Calvary he died.

Glory be to God the Father;  
Glory be to God the Son;  
Glory be to God the Spirit;  
Glory to the Three in Once.  
From the heart of blessed Mary,  
From all saints the song ascends,  
And the Church the strain re-echoes  
Unto earth's remotest ends.

*Text: 87 87 D; Roland F. Palmer, SSJE, 1891-1985, © The Parish of St. John the Evangelist, Victoria,  
British Columbia, Canada. All rights reserved. Used with permission.  
Music: Christian Lyre, 1830.*

### **#708 FOR ALL THE SAINTS**

For all the saints who from their labors rest,  
Who you by faith before the world confessed,  
Your Name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one within your great design.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon to the loyal faithful comes their rest;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise so blest  
Alleluia, alleluia!

But lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
The King of Glory passes on his way.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds,  
from ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of heav'n streams  
in the countless host,  
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:  
**Alleluia, alleluia!**

Text: 10 10 10 with alleluias; William W. How, 1823-1897, alt.  
Music: The English Hymnal, 2906; Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958.

### **#709 YE WATCHERS AND YE HOLY ONES**

Ye watchers and ye holy ones,  
Bright seraphs, cherubim, and thrones,  
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!  
Cry out, dominions, principedoms, powers,  
Virtues, archangels, angels' choirs.

**Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!**

Respond, ye souls in endless rest,  
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Ye holy Twelve, and martyrs strong,  
All saints triumphant, raise the song,

O friends, in gladness let us sing,  
Triumphant anthems echoing,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!

To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit! Three in One,

Text: LM with alleluias; English Hymnal, 19-6; John A Riley, 1858-1945.  
Music: Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesange, Cologne, 1623.

### **#711 BLESSED FEASTS OF BLESSED MARTYRS**

Blessed feasts of blessed martyrs,  
Holy women, holy men,  
With our love and admiration,  
Greet we your return again.  
Worthy deeds they wrought, and wonders,  
Worthy of the name they bore;  
We, with joyful praise and singing,  
Honor them for evermore.

Faith prevailing, hope unfailing,  
Loving Christ with single heart,  
Thus they glorious and victorious,  
Bravely bore the martyr's part,  
By contempt of ev'ry anguish,  
By unyielding battle done;  
Victors at the last, they triumph,  
With the host of angels one.

Therefore, all that reign in glory,  
Faithful heirs with Christ on high,  
Join to ours your supplication  
When before Christ we draw nigh,  
Praying that, this life completed,  
All its fleeting moments past,  
By Christ's grace we may be worth  
Of eternal bliss at last.

Text: 87 87 D; O beata beatorum, 11<sup>th</sup> cent.; tr. By John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.  
Music: Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boerenliedjes en Contredansen, ca. 1710.