O SALUTARIS HOSTIA, in Honor of the Blessed Sacrament Sa- lu-tá-ris Hósti-a, Quæ cæ-li pandis ó-sti- um, Bel-la premunt hostí- li- a, Da ro-bur, fer au-xí- li- um. Uni tri-nóque Dómi-no Sit sempi-térna gló-ri-a, Qui vi-tam si-ne térmi-no No-bis donet in pátri- a. A-men. O saving Victim, Who openest the gate of heaven, war rages round us; give strength, bring help. 2. To the Lord three and one be glory for ever, Who gives us life without end in our home above. Amen. Additional verses: VERBUM SUPERNUM, Hymn for Corpus Christi 1. Verbum su-pérnum pró-di- ens, Nec Patris linquens déxteram, Ad opus su- um é- xi- ens, Ven-it ad vi- tæ véspe-ram. 2. In mor- tem a di- scípu-lo Su- is tradéndus æmu-lis,

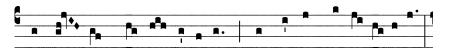
Pri- us in vi-tæ fércu-lo Se trá- di-dit di-scípu-lis.



3. Quibus sub bi-na spé-ci- e Carnem dedit et sángui-nem:



Ut dúpli-cis substánti-æ To-tum ci-bá-ret hóminem.



4. Se na- scens de-dit só-ci- um, Convéscens in e-dú-li- um,



Se mó-ri- ens in pré- ti- um, Se regnans dat in præmi- um.

5. O Salutáris Hostia... p. 5

The Word most high coming forth, yet not leaving the Father's right hand, having done His work, comes to the evening of His life. 2. When the disciple was about to give Him over to His enemies for death, first He gave Himself as food of life to His disciples. 3. To whom under two kinds He gave his Flesh and Blood, that He should feed man's twofold nature. 4. When He was born He came to be our friend, at supper He gave Himself to be our food, dying He is our ransom, reigning He shall be our reward.