

cá-ta mundi : do-na nobis pa-cem.

Conditor alme siderum. COMMUNION

Baruch 5

Arise, O Jerusalem, and stand on high, and behold the joy that cometh to thee from thy God.

Creator of the stars of night, Thy people's everlasting light, Jesus, Redeemer, save us all, And hear Thy servants when they call.

Thou, grieving that the ancient curse Should doom to death a universe, Hast found the med'cine, full of grace, To save and heal a ruined race.

Thou cam'st, the Bridegroom of the bride, As drew the world to evening-tide; Proceeding from a virgin shrine, The spotless Victim all divine.

At Whose dread Name, majestic now, All knees must bend, all hearts must bow; And things celestial Thee shall own, And things terrestrial, Lord alone.

O Thou Whose coming is with dread To judge and doom the quick and dead, Preserve us, while we dwell below, From every insult of the foe.

To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One, Laud, honor, might, and glory be From age to age eternally.

Veni, veni Emmanuel. AFTER MASS

O come, Desire of nations, bind In one the hearts of all mankind; Bid thou our sad divisions cease, And be thyself our King of Peace. Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.