

Saint Patrick's Church, New Orleans

Music for Mass: Sunday 7 April 2019
Passion Sunday / The Fifth Sunday of Lent

At the 9:15 AM and 11:00 AM Masses

Processional Hymn: *The royal banners forward go*

Please join in singing the hymn.



1. The royal banners forward go; The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;
Where He, as man, Who gave man breath, Now bows beneath the yoke of death.
2. O Cross, our one reliance, hail! So may thy pow'r with us avail
To give new virtue to the saint, And pardon to the penitent.
4. To thee, eternal Three in One, Let homage meet by all be done;
Whom by thy Cross thou dost restore, Preserve, and govern evermore. Amen.

Text: *Vexilla Regis prodeunt*, St. Venantius Fortunatus (530-609), trans. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Tune: *Gonfalon Royal*, Percy Buck (1871-1947)

Please join in singing the Ordinary of the Mass:

KYRIE, SANCTUS, & AGNUS DEI: *Mass XVII*, for the Sundays of Advent and Lent
CREDO III: *Adoremus* hymnal, # 202 (red Traditional Mass booklet, page 56)

Motets: *Parce, Domine* (sung by the Girls' Choir at 9:15 AM)

Gregorian chant, mode i

Parce, Domine, parce populo tuo: ne in aeternum irascaris nobis.

Spare, O Lord, spare Thy people, and be not angry with us always.

1. *Flectamus iram vindicem, Ploremus ante Judicem; Clamemus ore supplicii, Dicamus omnes cernui: R.*

1. *Let us turn back the angry Avenger, and lament before the Judge; Let us cry aloud as suppliants, Falling prostrate, let us all say: R.*

2. *Nostris malis offendimus Tuam Deus clementiam Effunde nobis desuper Remissor indulgentiam. R.*

2. *By our evils we have offended Thy clemency, O God: pour out upon us from above Thine indulgence, unto remission. R.*

3. *Dans tempus acceptabile, Da lacrimarum rivulis Lavare cordis victimam, Quam laeta adurat caritas. R.*

3. *Giving us an acceptable time, Grant that by rivers of tears, the victim, our heart, may be cleansed That our joy may enkindle our charity. R.*

4. *Audi, benigne Conditor, Nostras preces cum fletibus In hoc sacro jejunio, Fusas quadragenario. R.*

4. *Hear, O kind Creator, Our prayers with weeping, in this most sacred fast, throughout these forty days. R.*

Sitivit anima mea

Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fontem vivum: quando veniam, et apparebo ante faciem Dei? Fuerunt mihi lacrymæ meæ panes die ac nocte, dum dicitur mihi quotidie: Ubi est Deus tuus?

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525-1594)

My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God: when shall I come to appear before the presence of God? My tears have been my meat day and night, while they daily say unto me: Where is now thy God?
– Psalm 42: 2-3

Final antiphon: *Ave Regina cælorum*

Please join in singing the antiphon.

VI

A - ve Re-gí-na cæ-ló-rum, * A-ve Dómi-na Ange-ló-rum: Salve ra-dix, salve porta, Ex qua mundo lux est orta: Gaude Virgo glo-ri- ó-sa, Su-per omnes spe-ci-ó-sa: Va-le, o valde de-có-ra, Et pro no-bis Christum ex-ó- ra.

Hail, O Queen of the heavens! Hail, O mistress of the angels: Hail, Root [of Jesse]! Hail, Gate whence arose the Light upon the world: Rejoice, O glorious Virgin, lovelier than all others, Farewell, O most beautiful, and pray for us to Christ.

At the 11:00 AM Mass only:

Psalm: The Lord has done great things for us; we are filled with joy!

Gospel Acclamation: Glo-ry to You, Word of God, Lord Je-sus Christ!

Offertory antiphon Psalm 111: 1; Psalm 119: 17, 107

Confitebor tibi, Domine, in toto corde meo: retribue servo tuo: vivam, et custodiam sermones tuos: vivifica me secundum verbum tuum, Domine.

Gregorian chant, mode I

I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart: O do well unto Thy servant, that I may live, and keep Thy word: quicken Thou me, according to Thy word, O Lord.

Offertory hymn

1. Hail, Jesus, hail! Who for my sake Sweet Blood from Mary's veins didst take, And shed it all for me: Oh, blessèd be my Saviour's Blood, My life, my light, my only good, To all eternity!

2. To endless ages let us praise The Precious Blood, whose price could raise The world from wrath and sin; Whose streams our inward thirst appease, And heal the sinner's worst disease, If he but bathe therein.

3. O sweetest Blood, that can implore Pardon of God, and heav'n restore, The heav'n which sin had lost; While Abel's blood for vengeance pleads, What Jesus sheds still intercedes For those who wrong Him most.

4. Ah! there is joy amid the saints, And hell's despairing courage faints When this sweet song we raise: Oh, louder then, and louder still, Earth with one mighty chorus fill, The Precious Blood to praise!

Text: *Viva, viva Gesù*, 18th C. Italian, tr. Fred. Wm. Faber, C.O. (1814-63); **Tune:** *Cornwall*, S. S. Wesley (1810-76)