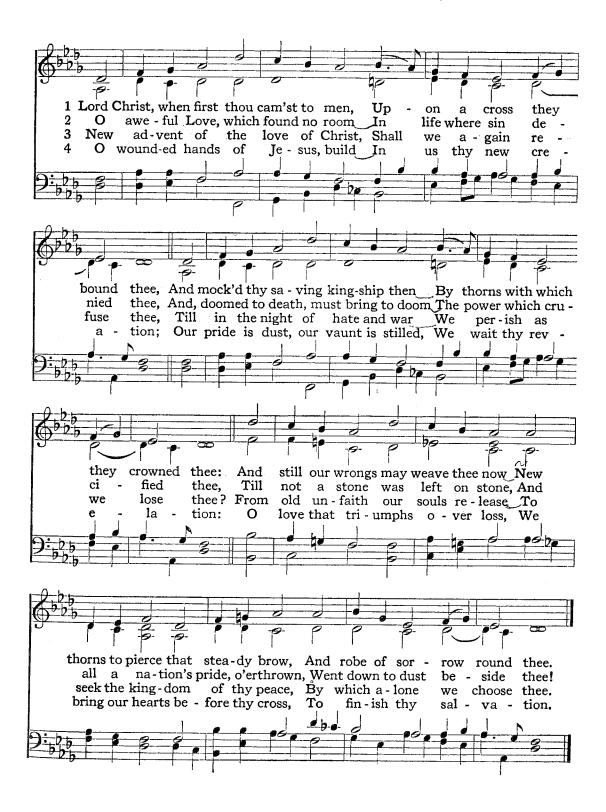
Saint Patrick's Church in New Orleans

Sunday 13 February 2022 *Circumdederunt me*: Septuagesima Sunday Mass in the Extraordinary Form at 9:15 a.m.

Hymn: Lord Christ, when first Thou cam'st to men (BOHEMIAN BRETHREN)

Verse 3 is omitted.



Ordinary of the Mass:

KYRIE XI: Adoremus hymnal, #218

CREDO III: red Traditional Mass booklet, page 56

SANCTUS AND AGNUS XI: Adoremus hymnal, #s 219 & 220

Motets: *Ubi caritas* (St. Gregory's Boys Schola) Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.

V. Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor. Exsultemus et in ipso jucundemur. Timeamus et amemus Deum vivum. Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.

R. Ubi caritas.

R. Ubi caritas.

O esca viatorum

O esca viatorum, O Panis angelorum, O manna cœlitum, Esurientes ciba, Dulcedine non priva Corda quaerentium.

O lympha fons amoris, Qui puro Salvatoris E corde profluis: Te sitientes pota, Haec sola nostra vota His una sufficis.

O Jesu, tuum vultum, Quem colimus occultum Sub panis specie, Fac, ut remoto velo, Post, libera in cælo Cernamus acie.

Würzburg, 1647

Gregorian chant, mode vi

Where charity and love are, there is God.

V. The love of Christ joined us in one; Let us rejoice and be glad in Him. Let us fear and love the living God, And love one another in sincerity of heart.

R. Where charity.

V. When, therefore, we are joined together, Let us see that we be not divided in spirit. Let all malicious wranglings and contentions cease, And let Christ our God be in the midst of us. R. Where charity.

V. So may we with the blessed see In glory Thy countenance, Christ our God, Joy that is infinite and undefiled. For ever and for evermore. Amen.

Heinrich Isaac (1450-1517)

O food of men wayfaring, The bread of angels sharing, O Manna from on high! We hunger; Lord, supply us, Nor Thy delights deny us, Whose hearts to Thee draw nigh.

O Stream of love past telling, O purest fountain, welling From out the Saviour's side! We faint with thirst; revive us, Of Thine abundance give us, And all we need provide.

O Jesu, by Thee bidden, We here adore Thee, hidden 'Neath forms of bread and wine. Grant when the veil is riven, We may behold, in heaven, Thy countenance divine.

translated by John Athelstan Laurie Riley (1858-1945)

Organ: Choral dorien

"Dorian" Toccata in D minor, BWV 538/1

Jehan-Aristide Paul Alain (1911-1940)

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Saint Patrick's Church in New Orleans

Sunday 13 February 2022

Esto mihi: The Sixth Sunday in the Season of the Year

Mass in the Ordinary Form at 11:00 a.m.

VOLUNTARY: Choral dorien, JA 067 (1935)

Jehan-Aristide Paul Alain (1911-1940)

Introit

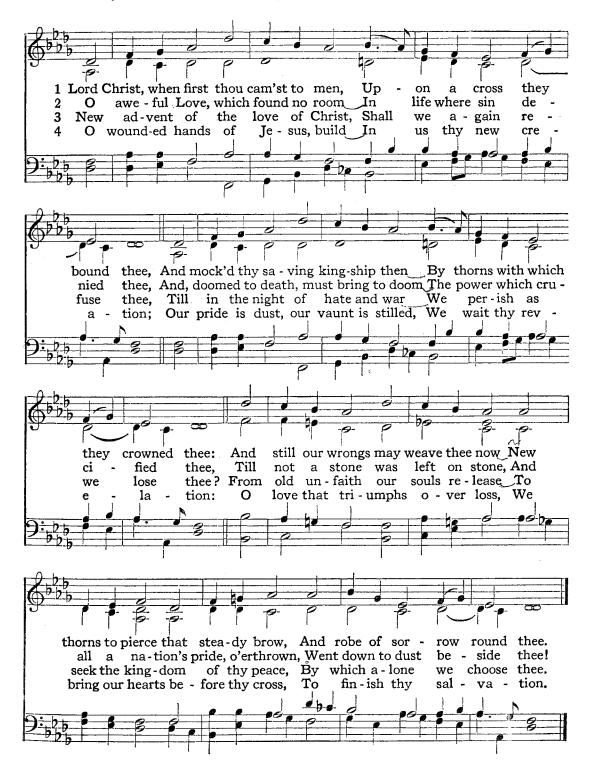
Esto mihi

Be my protector, O God, a mighty stronghold to save me. For You are my rock, my stronghold! Lead me and guide me for the sake of Your Name.

Psalm 31:3-4

HYMN: Lord Christ, when first Thou cam'st to men (BOHEMIAN BRETHREN)

Verse 3 is omitted.



GLORIA XI

green cards at the back of the church

PSALM

Blessed are they who hope in the Lord.

ALLELUIA



CREDO III

Adoremus hymnal, # 202

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

Benedictus es, Domine, doce me justificationes tuas: in labiis meis pronuntiavi omnia judicia oris tui.

Gregorian chant, mode iii

Blessed art Thou, O Lord; O teach me Thy statutes: with my lips have I been telling of all the judgments of Thy mouth.

Psalm 119:12-13

MOTET: *Lead, kindly Light* (LUX BENIGNA)

John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

Lead, kindly Light, amidst th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those angel faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

- Saint John Henry Cardinal Newman (1801-1890)

SANCTUS & AGNUS DEI XI

Adoremus hymnal, #s 219 & 220

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Manducaverunt, et saturati sunt nimis, et desiderium eorum attulit eis Dominus: non sunt fraudati a desiderio suo.

MOTET: O esca viatorum

O esca viatorum, O Panis angelorum, O manna cœlitum, Esurientes ciba, Dulcedine non priva Corda quaerentium.

O lympha fons amoris, Qui puro Salvatoris E corde profluis: Te sitientes pota, Haec sola nostra vota His una sufficis.

O Jesu, tuum vultum, Quem colimus occultum Sub panis specie, Fac, ut remoto velo, Post, libera in cælo Cernamus acie.

Würzburg, 1647

Gregorian chant, mode i

They did eat and were well filled, for the Lord gave them their own desire: they were not disappointed of their want.

Psalm 78:30

Heinrich Isaac (1450-1517)

O food of men wayfaring, The bread of angels sharing, O Manna from on high! We hunger; Lord, supply us, Nor Thy delights deny us, Whose hearts to Thee draw nigh.

O Stream of love past telling, O purest fountain, welling From out the Saviour's side! We faint with thirst; revive us, Of Thine abundance give us, And all we need provide.

O Jesu, by Thee bidden, We here adore Thee, hidden 'Neath forms of bread and wine. Grant when the veil is riven, We may behold, in heaven, Thy countenance divine.

translated by John Athelstan Laurie Riley (1858-1945)

VOLUNTARY: "Dorian" Toccata in D minor, BWV 538/1

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)