

Should doom to death a universe,  
Then, grieving that the ancient curse

pray heed thy servants when they call.  
O Christ, redeemer of us all,  
thy faithful's everlasting light,  
Creator of the stars of night,

morts perire seculum,  
Qui condolens interitu

exaudi preces supplicum.  
Christe, redemptor omnium,  
eterna lux credentium,  
conditor alme siderum,

(217) 722-2840 or directoreschola-champlain.net .  
<http://www.schoala-champlain.net/>. net / or contact Nicholas Hagggin at  
us; practices are held at Holy Cross in Champlain every Monday at 7 PM. For more  
of the Champlain Vicariate. Membership is open to anyone who wishes to sing with  
The Sts. Gregory and Romanos Guild is a Gregorian chant choir serving the parishes  
information, visit our website at

## OFFERTORY

V. O Lord, show unto us thy mercy:  
and grant us thy salvation.  
V. O stende nobis Domine misericordia-



## ALLELUIA

See Music Issue, #852.

## KYRIE

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.  
V. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancti semper, et in secula seculorum. Amen.

V. Vias tuas, Domine, demonstra mihi: et semitas tuas edoce me.  
V. O Lord, show unto me thy ways:  
and teach me thy paths.  
V. O Lord, show unto me thy ways:  
and teach me thy paths.  
Ant. To thee do I lift my soul: O my God, in these do I trust, let me not be put to shame: neither let my enemies ridicule me: yea, for none that hope in thee shall be confounded.

et stellamaris, succurre cadenti, surge re qui curat, populo: enim universi qui te expectant, non neque irideant me inimici mei: et confundentur.

## INTROIT

ST. MATTHEW CATHOLIC CHURCH

FIRST SUNDAY OF ADVENT

RECESSIONAL



salvásti mundum lánguidum,  
donans reis remédium.

Vergénte mundi véspera,  
uti sponsus de thálamo,  
egréssus honestíssima  
Vírginis matris cláusula.

Cuius fortí poténtiæ  
genu curvántur ómnia,  
cælestia, terréstria  
nutu faténtur súbdita.

Te, Sancte, fide quæsumus,  
ventûre iudex sæculi,  
consérvâ nos in témpore  
hostis a telo pérfidî.

Sit, Christe, rex piissime,  
tibi Patrique glória,  
cum Spíritu Paráclito,  
in sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

SANCTUS

See *Music Issue*, #854.

## **MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION**

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, featuring a soprano vocal line. The top staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "Mor-tem tu - am an-nun-ti - á-mus, Dó - mi - ne," with a fermata over the note "Dó". The bottom staff continues the melody with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are: "et tu - am re-surrec-ti - ónem con-fi - té - mur, do - nec\_vé-ni - as."

*Hast found the medicine, full of grace,  
To save and heal a ruined race.*

*Thou camest, Bridegroom of the Bride,  
As drew the world to eventide,  
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 ev'ry 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. Amen.*

## **AGNUS DEI**

See *Music Issue*, #858.

## **COMMUNION**

**Ant.** Dóminus dabit benignitátem: et terra nostra dabit fructum suum.

Vv. Ps. 84(85)

## COMMUNION MEDITATION

Verbum supérnum pródiens,  
a Patre lumen éxiens,  
qui natus orbi súbvenis  
cursu declívi témporis:

Illúmina nunc péctora  
tuóque amóre cóncrema;  
audíta per præcónia  
sint pulsa tandem lúbrica.

Iudéxque cum post áderis  
rimári facta péctoris,  
reddens vicem pro ábditis  
iustísque regnum pro bonis,

Non demum artémur malis  
pro qualitáte crímins,  
sed cum beátis cómpotes  
simus perénnes cælites.

Sit, Christe, rex piissime,  
tibi Patrique glória,  
cum Spíritu Paráclito,  
in sempiterna sácula. Amen.

*Ant.* The LORD shall grant his mercy:  
and our earth shall yield its fruit.

*Celestial Word, to this our earth  
Sent down from God's eternal clime,  
To save mankind by mortal birth  
Into a world of change and time;*

*Lighten our hearts, vain hopes destroy;  
And in Thy love's consuming fire  
Fill all the soul with heav'nly joy,  
And melt the dross of low desire.*

*So when the Judge of quick and dead  
Shall bid His awful summons come,  
Towhelm the guilty soul with dread,  
And call the blessed to their home,*

*Saved from the whirling black abyss,  
Forever more to us be giv'n  
To share the feast of saintly bliss,  
And see the face of God in heav'n.*

*To God the Father and the Son  
Our songs with one accord we raise;  
And to the Holy Spirit, One  
With them, be ever equal praise. Amen.*