The Choirbook I

Frog Music Press
The Choirbook I

Editors
Ellen Doll Jones
Lauren Gadd
Noel Jones

2010

Frog Music Press
201 County Road 432 • Englewood, TN 37329
noeljones@usit.net
www.frogmusic.com

This is created under the protection of Creative Commons 3.0, which permits freely copying and sharing of the contents of this book but does not permit the publishing of CreativeCommons music and text from this book for resale. The remainder of the book is Public Domain. There is no copyright on the engraving of this book.
Singing in Latin improves the sound of your choir when singing English since it is common to use Italian pronunciation. Pure Italian vowels are the bread and butter of voice teachers. To ease the transition into singing in Latin for your choir we have included 3 settings each of the Adoramus Te and the Ave Verum. These are of varying difficulties and will ground your choir in the singing of Latin. The familiarity of singing the words to different melodies will help.

And the Latin of these is closely related to English. Here is the first line of Ave Verum:

Ave • hail
verum • truth or veracity
Corpus • body
de • from
Maria • Mary
Virgine • Virgin

Note that man of these works may be sung in two parts or unison in addition to SATB. Missing parts may be played on the organ, so there is not reason to change the music when short tenors or basses, rather just play their part on an organ stop that balances or have an instrumentalist sit in. Many of the 8 part works of the Renaissance were sung this way, singers on as many parts as possible, instrumentalists filling in as needed.

Noel Jones, AAGO
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Voicing</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ave Verum</td>
<td>Unison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Behold Like A Monarch</td>
<td>Unison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Godhead Here In Hiding</td>
<td>Unison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lo The Angel’s Food</td>
<td>Unison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Blessed Trinity</td>
<td>Unison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Eternal Gifts Of Christ The King</td>
<td>Unison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bread Of The World</td>
<td>S or SA or SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cross Of Jesus</td>
<td>S or SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Joyful Eastertide</td>
<td>S or SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Glorioso Virginum</td>
<td>SA</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soul Of My Savior</td>
<td>SA/TB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesu! Rex Admirabilis</td>
<td>SAB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Non Nobis Domine</td>
<td>SAB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Sacrament Most Holy</td>
<td>SAB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adoramus Te Christe</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adoramus Te Christe</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adoramus Te Gasparini</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas And Did My Savior Bleed</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ave Verum</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christ Be Our Sure Foundation</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drop, Drop, Slow Tears</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hide Not Thou Thy Face</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miserere Mei</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Bone Jesu</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Sacrum Convivium</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Sacrum Remondi</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Panis Angelicus</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sing My Soul</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou Knowest Lord</td>
<td>SATB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ave Verum</td>
<td>SATB with SOLO</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>See Amid the Winter’s Snow</td>
<td>SATB with SOLO</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miserere</td>
<td>SATB with SOLO SSAB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TITLE</td>
<td>COMPOSER/ARRANGER</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------------------------------------</td>
<td>-------------------------------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adoramus Te Christe</td>
<td>Theodore Dubois</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adoramus Te Christe</td>
<td>Francesco Gasparini</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adoramus Te Christe</td>
<td>Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alas And Did My Savior Bleed</td>
<td>Anonymous</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ave Verum</td>
<td>Gregorian Chant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ave Verum</td>
<td>Edward Elgar</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ave Verum</td>
<td>Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Behold Like A Monarch</td>
<td>Noel Jones</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bread Of The World</td>
<td>Louis Bourgeois</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christ Be Our Sure Foundation</td>
<td>Noel Jones</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cross Of Jesus</td>
<td>John Stainer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Drop, Drop, Slow Tears</td>
<td>Orlando Gibbons</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Godhead Here In Hiding</td>
<td>Gregorian Chant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hide Not Thou Thy Face</td>
<td>Richard Farrant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesu! Rex Admirabilis</td>
<td>Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lo The Angel’s Food</td>
<td>Anonymous</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miserere Mei</td>
<td>Antonio Lotti</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Non Nobis Domine</td>
<td>Tune of Philip Van Wilder</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Blessed Trinity</td>
<td>Edward D’Evry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Bone Jesu</td>
<td>Marco Antonio Ingegnieri</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Glorioso Virginum</td>
<td>Fernand de la Tombelle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Sacrament Most Holy</td>
<td>Anonymous</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Sacrum Convivium</td>
<td>Edward D’Evry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Sacrum Remondi</td>
<td>R. Remondi</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Panis Angelicus</td>
<td>Louis Lambillotte</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>See Amid The Winter’s Snow</td>
<td>John Goss</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sing My Soul</td>
<td>John Bacchus Dykes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Soul Of My Savior</td>
<td>W. Mayer and Lorenzo Dobici</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Eternal Gifts Of Christ</td>
<td>Guidetti’s Directorium</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Joyful Eastertide</td>
<td>Dutch Carol Arr. Charles Wood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thou Knowest Lord</td>
<td>Henry Purcell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Miserere</td>
<td>Gregorio Allegri</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
ADORAMUS TE, CHRISTE

Antiphon for Good Friday

We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee:

because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world

François Clément Théodore Dubois

Trans: William Mahrt

1837 - 1924

Soprano

Ad o r a m u s te Chri - ste, et be ne di ci - mus ti bi:

Alto

Ad o r a m u s te Chri - ste, et be ne di ci - mus ti bi:

Tenor

Ad o r a m u s te Chri - ste, et be ne di ci - mus ti bi:

Bass

Ad o r a m u s te Chri - ste, et be ne di ci - mus ti bi:

Rehearsal

Ad o r a m u s te Chri - ste, et be ne di ci - mus ti bi:

We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee:
because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world
qui-a per sanctam crucem tuam redemisti mundum. Adoramus te

Chri-ste, et benedici-mus ti-bi, Ad-oramus te Chri-ste.
ADORAMUS TE, CHRISTE

Antiphon for Good Friday
Trans: William Mahrt

We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee:
because by thy holy cross thou hast redeemed the world

Francesco Gasparini
1668–1727
qui - a per sanctam cruc - cem tu - cem tu - am

qui - a per sanctam cruc - cem tu - am

am red - e-mis-ti mun - dum,

red-e - e-mis-ti mun - dum,

red-e - mis - ti mun - - dum, red-e - mis - ti mun - - dum,
ADORAMUS TE, CHRISTE

Antiphon for Good Friday Liturgy

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
1525-1594

We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee, because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.
O Lord, who suffered for us, have mercy on us.

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Organ

We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee, because by Thy holy cross Thou hast redeemed the world.
O Lord, who suffered for us, have mercy on us.
ALAS AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED?

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

The Christian Lyre, New York, 1833

Arr. Noel Jones

The arrangement is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 3.0 License by www.frogmusic.com.

Copying and Sharing Permitted Except For Commercial Purposes.

COPYING AND SHARING PERMITTED UNDER CREATIVE COMMONS 3.0 • www.TheChoirbook.net
did my Sovereign die? Would he devote that sacred head For

such a worm as I? 2 Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, thine, And
bathed in its own blood, While all exposed to wrath divine The

bathed in its own blood, While all exposed to wrath divine The

glorious Sufferer stood! 3 Was it for crimes that I had done He

glorious Sufferer stood! 3 Was it for crimes that I had done He

3 Was it for crimes that I had done He

3 Was it for crimes that I had done He
groaned up on the tree? Amazing pity! grace unknown! And

love beyond degree! Well might the sun in darkness hide, And

4 Well might the sun in darkness hide, And

4 Well might the sun in darkness hide, And
shut his glo- ries in, When God, the mighty Maker, died For
man, the creature's sin. pp Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While
God, the mighty Maker, died For
shut his glo- ries in, When God, the mighty Maker, died For
shut his glo- ries in, When God, the mighty Maker, died For
shut his glo- ries in, When God, the mighty Maker, died For
shut his glo- ries in, When God, the mighty Maker, died For
shut his glo- ries in, When God, the mighty Maker, died For
shut his glo- ries in, When God, the mighty Maker, died For
shut his glo- ries in, When God, the mighty Maker, died For
man, the creature's sin. pp Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While
man, the creature's sin. pp Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While
man, the creature's sin. pp Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While
man, the creature's sin. pp Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While
man, the creature's sin. pp Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While
man, the creature's sin. pp Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While
man, the creature's sin. pp Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While
his dear cross appears; Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And

melt my eyes to tears. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The
debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'Tis

all that I can do. \textit{pp} Tis' all that I can do.

all that I can do. \textit{pp} Tis' all that I can do.

all that I can do. \textit{pp} Tis' all that I can do.
AVE VERUM

This chant may be sung with the first line as an antiphon by the congregation, the verses by a schola. The accompaniment is optional.


2. Cu-jus la-tus per-fora-tum flu-xit a qua-et san-gui-ne.


4. O Je-su dul-cis! O Je-su pi-e!

This chant may be sung with the first line as an antiphon by the congregation, the verses by a schola. The accompaniment is optional.
Ave verum corpus natum Ex Maria Virgini

Ave verum corpus natum

Jesus, Word of God Incarnate, Of the Virgin Mary

Jesus, born, On the Cross Thy sacred Body For us men with nails was torn.

Vere passum, immolatum In cruce pro homine.
Cu-jus latus per-for-a-tum Ve-ro flu-xit san-qui-ne; Est-no-bis praegu-sta-tum, Mor-tis in ex-a-mi-

Side; Feed us with Thy bo-dy bro-ken, Now, and in death's a-go-

ne; Est-no-bis praegu-sta-tum, Mor-tis in ex-a-mi-

ne; Est-no-bis praegu-sta-tum, Mor-tis in ex-a-mi-

ne; Est-no-bis praegu-sta-tum, Mor-tis in ex-a-mi-

ne; Est-no-bis praegu-sta-tum, Mor-tis in ex-a-mi-

ne; Est-no-bis praegu-sta-tum, Mor-tis in ex-a-mi-
O clemens, O dulcis Jesus,
O piæ, O dulcis Jesus,
O clemens, O dulcis Jesus,
Fi·li·Ma·ri·æae, Son of Marie,
Fi·li·Ma·ri·æae, Mai·ri·æae.
Fi·li·Ma·ri·æae, Mar·i·æae.
Fi·li·Ma·ri·æae, Mai·ri·æae.
AVE VERUM CORPUS NATUM

Hail, true body born of the Virgin Mary, Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
Who truly suffered, sacrificed on the Cross for man,
Whose pierced side overflowed with water and blood,
Be for us a foretaste In the test of death.

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Organ

www.TheChoirbook.net • Copying and sharing permitted under Creative Commons 3.0
AVE VERUM CORPUS NATUM

Whose pierced side overflowed with water and blood,

Hail, true body born of the Virgin Mary,

Be for us a foretaste in the test of death.

Who sores, who sores, who sores, who sores.


De ma - ri - a, de ma - ri - a, de ma - ri - a, de ma - ri - a.


O - là, O - là, O - là, O - là.

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

1756-1791
BEHOLD, HOW LIKE A MONARCH

GLASTONBURY TOR

Vincent Uher

Noel Jones, AAGO

The text and tune licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 3.0 License, text: Vincent Uher, tune: Noel Jones

Copying and Sharing Permitted Except For Commercial Purposes.
God crowns each true peace-maker with bles-sings
The promise of true peace-maker with bles-sings
Christ’s Cross, a con-tra-diction, our Sav-iour sings, ‘Hea-ven
Unless God leads and guides us we turn Earth
His Gos-pel mark our ac-tions. Our ac-tions
We tell out your great good-ness, your ten-der-

from a-bove to share with friend and
life for friends so jus-tice, hope, and
in-to hell. Christ, shep-herd all the
to-ne as prayers till Christ rules eve-ry
be as prayers till Christ rules eve-ry
ness and might by which you end all

neigh-bor the trea-sure of God’s love.
Spi-rit. Peace to you and your land.
mer-cy fill the world’s earth’est ends.
na-tions so all things shall be well!
na-tion, swords beat in-to plough-shares.
ter-ro-ror. Your peace crowns all with light.

Org.

www.TheChoirbook.net • Copying and sharing permitted under Creative Commons 3.0
BREAD OF THE WORLD

St. 1 Reginald Heber, St. 2-4 Vincent Uher

RENDEZ A DIEU Louis Bourgeois

1. Bread of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
by whom the words of life were spoken,
In incarnate Love, our Hope, our Treasure,
We worship and adore Thy name.

2. Oh, see thy Heart by sorrow broken,
here too the tears by Mary shed;
Blest is this Feast more than mere token,
thy Body broken, thy Blood red.

3. Eternal Word, our Lord, our Saviour,
Taking away our sin and shame,
and in whose death our sins are dead:
We worship and adore Thy name.

4. O Lamb of God, our Friend and Brother,
We cry for joy to meet thee here;
Now send us out to do thee honour;
Stay with us till thy Day appear.

The text and tune licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 3.0 License. Text: Vincent Uher, tune: Noel Jones

COPYING AND SHARING PERMITTED UNDER CREATIVE COMMONS 3.0 • WWW.THECHOIRBOOK.NET
CHRIST BE OUR SURE FOUNDATION

Vincent Uher

Noel Jones

The text and tune licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 3.0 License, text: Vincent Uher, tune: Noel Jones
Copying and Sharing Permitted Except For Commercial Purposes. Text originally copyright 2003 Vincent Uher
Blest through your font of mercy, blest be each living stone.

of faith alive in witness Fair Christ, by all be known.
2 The art of Christian living adorns each day like dawn,

the work of Christ the Master through people weak and strong.

His hurt hands fashion wonders with thorns, wood, nails and sin
till we shine like church windows, bright Light of Christ within.

3 Be-yond the words of sa-ges, more sure than schol-ars' claims,

Rehearsal
You are the one who answers and knows us by our names. You know how.

We are tempted to doubt and lose our way. Be first in all our thinking.
and last at end of day.

and last at end of day.

and last at end of day.

and last at end of day.

and last at end of day.

and last at end of day.

and last at end of day.

O J e - sus, e v - e r near us, up - l i f t - i n g us through fears, your t e n - d er
mer-cies give us the strength to stand through tears.

Your pow’r-ful arms em-brace us when we are at our end.
Christ, carry us to safety with you all time to spend.

Allargando
CROSS OF JESUS

William J. Sparrow-Simpson 1887

The Crucifixion

John Stainer 1887

1. Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,
2. Here the King of ages,
3. O mysterious condescension!
4. Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,

Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Christ could be lime!
Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Christ could be lime!

Perfect Man on thee did suffer,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,

Perfected God on thee has bled!

CROSS OF JESUS

William J. Sparrow-Simpson 1887

The Crucifixion

John Stainer 1887

1. Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,
2. Here the King of ages,
3. O mysterious condescension!
4. Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,

Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Christ could be lime!
Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Christ could be lime!

Perfect Man on thee did suffer,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,

Perfected God on thee has bled!

CROSS OF JESUS

William J. Sparrow-Simpson 1887

The Crucifixion

John Stainer 1887

1. Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,
2. Here the King of ages,
3. O mysterious condescension!
4. Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,

Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Christ could be lime!
Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Christ could be lime!

Perfect Man on thee did suffer,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,

Perfected God on thee has bled!
DROP, DROP, SLOW TEARS

1. Drop, drop, slow tears,
And bathe those beauteous feet,
Which brought from heav’n The news and Prince of Peace.

2. Cease not, wet eyes,
His mercies to entreat;
Nor let his eye See sin, but through my tears.

3. In your deep floods
Drown all my faults and fears;
To cry for vengeance Sin doth never cease.
GODHEAD HERE IN HIDING

St. Thomas Aquinas 1225-1274
Trans. Fr. Gerard Manley Hopkins, S.J.
1844-1889, alt.

ADORO TE DEVOTE
Gregorian Chant
Arr. Noel Jones

Adoro te devote, latens Deitas,
Quæ sub his figuris vere latitas;
Tibi se cor meum totum subjicit,
Quia te contemplans totum deflect.

Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur,
Sed auditu solo tuo creditur.
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius;
Nil hoc verbo veritatis verius.

In cruce latebat sola Deitas,
At hic latet simul et Humanitas,
Ambo tamen credens atque confitens,
Peto quod petivit latro poenitens.

Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor:
Deum tamen meum te confiteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.

O memoriale mortis Domini!
Panis vivus, vitam praestans homini!
Præsta meæ menti de te vivere,
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.

Pie Pelicane, Jesu Domine,
Me immundum munda tuo sanguine:
Cujus una stilla salvum facere
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.

Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio,
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sitio:
Ut te revelata cernens facie,
Visu sim beatus tuae gloriae.

[Men may sing "AH" as a drone with staggered breathing throughout with no breaks start to finish or organ accompanies.]
How says trusty hearing, that shall be believed;
Here thy very manhood steals from human ken:
But can plainly call thee Lord and God as he;
Living Bread, the life of us for whom he died,
Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what thy bosom ran Blood
I beseech thee send me what I thirst for so,

See, Lord, at thy service low lies here a heart
What God's Son has told me, take for truth I do;
Both are my confession, both are my belief,
Let me to a deeper faith daily nearer move,
Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind,
whereof a single drop has power to win
Some day to gaze on thee face to face in light

Lost, all lost in wonder at the God thou art.
Truth himself speaks truly or there's nothing true.
And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.
Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.
There be thou the sweetness man was meant to find.
All the world for give ness of its world of sin.
And be blest for ever, with thy glory's sight.
HIDE NOT THOU THY FACE FROM US, O LORD

Psalm 102:2

Richard Farrant

Soprano

Hide not Thou Thy face from us, O Lord, and

Alto

Hide not Thou Thy face from us, O Lord, and

Tenor

Hide not Thou Thy face from us, O Lord, and

Bass

Hide not Thou Thy face from us, O Lord, and

Rehearsal

Hide not Thou Thy face from us, O Lord, and

S

cast not off Thy servant in Thy displeasure;

A

cast not off Thy servant in Thy displeasure;

T

cast not off Thy servant in Thy displeasure;

B

cast not off Thy servant in Thy displeasure;

www.TheChoirbook.net • COPYING AND SHARING PERMITTED UNDER CREATIVE COMMONS 3.0
Psalm 102:2

Richard Farrant

A
B
T
S

Rehearsal
Soprano
Tenor
Alto
Bass

Hide not Thou Thy face from us, O Lord, and cast not off Thy servant in face from us, O Lord; and displease sure; for we confess our sins unto Thee and for we confess our sins unto Thee and for we confess our sins unto Thee and for we confess our sins unto Thee and

hide not our unrighteousness.
hide not our unrighteousness.
hide not our unrighteousness.
hide not our unrighteous...
For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.

For Thy mercies sake, for Thy mercies sake, deliver us from all our sins.
Dwell, Lord, with us, and grant we may Behold Thy light upon our way;
Scatter night's gloom, and so array Earth, as heaven, in noon bright day.

JESU! REX ADMIRABILIS

Jesu, Prince ever-glorious! Thou Lord of Hosts victorious!
Of radiance more than marvelous' Master, be ruler over us!

St. Bernard of Clairvaux
1090-1153

Giovanni da Palestrina
1514-1594

Soprano

1. Je - su! Rex ad - mi - ra - bilis et tri - um - pha - tor no - bi - lis
2. Ma - ne no - bis - cum Do - mi - ne et nos il - lustra lu - mi - ne, dul - ce - do in - ef - tus

Alto

1. Je - su! Rex ad - mi - ra - bilis et tri - um - pha - tor no - bi - lis
2. Ma - ne no - bis - cum Do - mi - ne et nos il - lustra lu - mi - ne, dul - ce - do in - ef - tus

Bass

1. Je - su! Rex ad - mi - ra - bilis et tri - um - pha - tor no - bi - lis
2. Ma - ne no - bis - cum Do - mi - ne et nos il - lustra lu - mi - ne, dul - ce - do in - ef - tus

Rehearsal
Lo! the angel's Food is
children's Bread from
given

Lo! the angel's Food is
children's Bread from
given

To the pilgrim who hath
heaven,
LO! THE ANGEL'S FOOD IS GIVEN

Soprano

Lo! the angel's Food is given To the pilgrim who hath

Alto

Lo! the angel's Food is given To the pilgrim who hath

Tenor

Lo! the angel's Food is given To the pilgrim who hath

Bass

Lo! the angel's Food is given To the pilgrim who hath

Organ

Lo! the angel's Food is given To the pilgrim who hath

Striven; See the children's Bread from heaven,

Striven; See the children's Bread from heaven,

Striven; See the children's Bread from heaven,

Striven; See the children's Bread from heaven,
Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Isaac bound, a victim willing, Paschal Lamb its life-blood

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.

Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling.
Which on dogs may

"Isaac bound, a victim

"Willing,

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Spill-

"Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us; Je-

"Spill-

"Spill-

friend us; Thou re-fresh us, Thou de-fend us,
Thine e-ter-nal good-ness send us In the land of life to
Thine eternal goodness
friend us;

Thou who all things canst and know - est.

Who on earth such food be - stow - est, Grant us with Thy saints. though

Copying and sharing permitted under Creative Commons 3.0 • www.TheChoirbook.net
Where the hea'ny Feast Thou shew'est, Fellow

heirs and guests to be. Amen.
Miserere Mei

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness:
according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Antonio Lotti
1667-1740

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Organ

S

A

T

B

Org.

Miserere Mei

According to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness:

Deus:

Mei,

Rei,

Deus:

Deus,

Deus.
NON NOBIS DOMINE
Psalm 133:9

Melody: Philip van Wilder 1520-1554
Not to us, not to us, o Lord,
But to your name give glory.

Once thought to be by William Byrd

Soprano
Baritone
Rehearsal

Alto

Non no-bis Domine, non no-bis. sed no-mi-ni
Non no-bis Domine non no-bis sed
Non no-bis Domine non no-
Non no-bis

Once thought to be by William Byrd

Not to us, not to us, o Lord,
But to your name give glory.

Soprano
Baritone
Rehearsal

Alto

Non no-bis Domine, non no-bis. sed no-mi-ni
Non no-bis Domine non no-bis sed
Non no-bis Domine non no-
Non no-bis

Once thought to be by William Byrd

Not to us, not to us, o Lord,
But to your name give glory.

Soprano
Baritone
Rehearsal

Alto

Non no-bis Domine, non no-bis. sed no-mi-ni
Non no-bis Domine non no-bis sed
Non no-bis Domine non no-
Non no-bis

Once thought to be by William Byrd

Not to us, not to us, o Lord,
But to your name give glory.

Soprano
Baritone
Rehearsal

Alto

Non no-bis Domine, non no-bis. sed no-mi-ni
Non no-bis Domine non no-bis sed
Non no-bis Domine non no-
Non no-bis

Once thought to be by William Byrd

Not to us, not to us, o Lord,
But to your name give glory.

Soprano
Baritone
Rehearsal

Alto

Non no-bis Domine, non no-bis. sed no-mi-ni
Non no-bis Domine non no-bis sed
Non no-bis Domine non no-
Non no-bis

Once thought to be by William Byrd

Not to us, not to us, o Lord,
But to your name give glory.

Soprano
Baritone
Rehearsal

Alto

Non no-bis Domine, non no-bis. sed no-mi-ni
Non no-bis Domine non no-bis sed
Non no-bis Domine non no-
Non no-bis

Once thought to be by William Byrd

Not to us, not to us, o Lord,
But to your name give glory.
Once thought to be by William Byrd

Psalm 133:9 Melody: Philip van Wilder 1520-1554

Not to us, not to us, o Lord, But to your name give glory.
tu - o da glo - ri-am. Non no - bis Do - mi - ne.
no-mi-ne tu - o da glo - ti - am. Non no - bis.
am. Sed no-mi-ne tu - o da glo - ri am.

O BLESSED TRINITY!
Fr. Frederick William Faber 1814-1863
Edward D’Evry 1869-1950
O BLESSED TRINITY!

Fr. Frederick William Faber
1814-1863

Edward D'Evry
1869-1950

1 O Blessed Trinity! Thy children dare to lift their hearts to Thee,
2 O Blessed Trinity! Bright Son! Who art the Father's mind displayed,
3 O Blessed Trinity! Equal Spirit! Wondrous Paraclete!
4 O Blessed Trinity! Co -

We praise Thee, bless Thee, worship Thee as One,

And bless Thy triple Majesty!
Thou art begotten and not made.
By Thee the Godhead is complete.
Yet Three are on the single throne.

Organ
O bone, Jesus, have mercy upon us, for thou hast created us, thou hast redeemed us by thy most precious blood.
O BONE, JESU

Trans: William Mahrt

O good Jesus, have mercy upon us, for thou hast created us, thou hast redeemed us by thy most precious blood.

Marco Antonio Ingegneri

1547-1592

O good Jesus, have mercy upon us, for thou hast created us, thou hast redeemed us by thy most precious blood.

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Rehearsal

S

A

T

B

re - re

bis: qui - a tu cre - a - sti

re - re

bis: qui - a tu cre - a - sti

re - re

bis: qui - a tu cre - a - sti

re - re

bis: qui - a tu cre - a - sti

O BONE, JESU

Trans: William Mahrt

O good Jesus, have mercy upon us, for thou hast created us, thou hast redeemed us by thy most precious blood.

Marco Antonio Ingegneri

1547-1592

O good Jesus, have mercy upon us, for thou hast created us, thou hast redeemed us by thy most precious blood.
Venantius Fortunatus
530-609, Bishop of Poitiers

Fernand de la Tombelle
1854-1928

O GLORIOSA VIRGINUM

Soprano

1 O glori o sa Vir gi num, Su
2 Quod He va tri stis ad sti lit, Tu
1 O Queen of all the Vir gin choir, En
4 What man hath lost in hap less Eve, Thy

Alto

1 O glori o sa Vir gi
2 Quod He va tri stis ad sti
1 O Queen of all the Vir gin
4 What man hath lost in hap less

Organ

blis mis in ter si de ra,
re dis al mo ger mi ne:
throned a bove the star ry sky;
sac red womb to man re stores;

num, Su bli mis in ter si de ra,
lit, Tu re dis al mo ger mi ne:
choir, En throned a bove the star ry sky;
Eve, Thy sa cred womb to man re stores;
Qui te creavit parva
Intrant ut asstra flebi:
Who with pure milk from thy own breast
Thou to the sorriwing here beneath

Qui te creavit parva
Intrant ut asstra flebi:
Who with pure milk from thy own breast
Thou to the sorriwing here beneath

Lacente nutris ubere.
Coelegireclusides car
dis Heav’n’s e
ternal doors.

Lacente nutris ubere.
Coelegireclusides car
dis Heav’n’s e
ternal doors.

O SACRAMENT MOST HOLY

Benediction Prayer

Sung Thrice

Unknown

The arrangement is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 3.0 License by www.frogmusic.com.

Copying and Sharing Permitted Except For Commercial Purposes.
O SACRAM CONVIVIUM

O sacred banquet, wherein Christ is received; the memorial of his passion is renewed; the soul is filled with grace; and a pledge of future glory is given to us.

St. Thomas Aquinas
1225-1274
Trans: William Mahrt

Roberto Remondi
1851 - 1928
O sacred banquet, wherein Christ is received; the soul is filled with grace.


N.-J.
PANIS ANGELICUS

St. Thomas Aquinas
1225-1274

Thus Angels' Bread is made
the Bread of man today:
the Living Bread from heaven
with figures dost away:
O wondrous gift indeed!
the poor and lowly may
upon their Lord and Master feed.

Thee, therefore, we implore,
O Godhead, One in Three,
so may Thou visit us
as we now worship Thee;
and lead us on Thy way,
That we at last may see
the light wherein Thou dwellest aye.

Fr. Louis Lambillotte, S.J.
1796-1855
Arr. Noel Jones, AAGO

The arrangement is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 3.0 License by www.frogmusic.com.
Copying and Sharing Permitted Except For Commercial Purposes.

COPYING AND SHARING PERMITTED UNDER CREATIVE COMMONS 3.0 • www.THECHOIRBOOK.NET
2. Te tri-na De - i-tas u - na-que po-sci-mus, Sic nos tu vi - si-ta,
si-cutc te co-li-mus; Per tu-as se-mi-tas duc nos quo ten-di-mus,
co-li-mus; Per tu-as se-mi-tas duc nos quo ten-di-mus,
Ad lu-cem quam in-hab-i-tas.
Ad lu-cem quam in-hab-i-tas.
1. See amid the winter's snow, Born for us on Earth below,
See, the ten-der Lamb ap-pears, Prom-ised from e-ter-nal years. Hail that ev-er-
bles-sèd morn, hail re-demp-tion’s hap-py dawn, sing through all Je-ru-sa-lém:
bles-sèd morn, hail re-demp-tion’s hap-py dawn, sing through all Je-ru-sa-lém:
bles-sèd morn, hail re-demp-tion’s hap-py dawn, sing through all Je-ru-sa-lém:
Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

2. Lo, with-in a

manager lies He who built the star-ry skies; He who, throned in height sub-lime,

manager lies He who built the star-ry skies; He who, throned in height sub-lime,
Sits among the cherubim.

Lo, we saw a wondrous light: Angels singing 'Peace On Earth' Told us of the Saviour's birth.
Hail that ever blessèd morn, hail redemption's happy dawn, sing through all Jerusalem:
Sits among the ché-ré-bim.
An angel singing
As we watched at dead of night,
Told us of the Saviour's birth.
Lo, we saw a
'Peace On Earth'
Hail redemption's happy dawn, sing through all Jerusalem:
Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.
Hail that ever blessèd morn, hail redemption's happy dawn, sing through all Jerusalem:
Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.
4. Teach, O teach us, Holy Child, By Thy face so meek and mild, Teach us to resemble Thee, In Thy sweet humility.

Hail that ever blest morn,
hail redemption's happy dawn, sing through all Jerusalem:

Christ is born in Bethlehem Christ is born in Bethlehem.
SING, MY SOUL, HIS WONDROUS LOVE

Anonymous 1800

ST. BEES John Bacchus Dykes
1862

1. Sing, my soul, his wondrous love,
   who from all bought us all,
   ever watch what we are,
   still so much guides us;

2. Heaven and earth by him were made;
   all bright is by his throne above,
   that we make our he calls thee,
   us extends his grace.

3. God, the mer - ci ful and good,
   us with the Savior's blood,
   safe - ty sure, he should show
   Spi - rit pure.

4. Sing, my soul, a - dore his Name!
   with the glo - ry be thy theme:
   sure, he should show
   all to come.

Anonymous 1800

ST. BEES John Bacchus Dykes
1862
SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR

Anima Christi, Unknown

Fr. William Maher, S.J. – Lorenzo Dobici
Arr. Noel Jones

The arrangement is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 3.0 License by www.frogmusic.com.
Copying and Sharing Permitted Except For Commercial Purposes.
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide,

Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.

Strength and protection
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide, wash me with water flowing from

may thy passion be; O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me; Deep in thy wounds, Lord,

hide and shelter me, So shall I never,
nev - er part from Thee.

Guard and de - fend me from the foe ma - lign;

Guard and de - fend me from the foe ma - lign;

In death's drear mo - ments make me on - ly thine;

In death's drear mo - ments make me on - ly thine;
I

Call me and bid me come to thee on high,

II

thine; Call me and bid me come to thee on

I

Where I may praise Thee with Thy Saints for aye.

II

high, Where I may praise Thee with Thy Saints for

I

with Thy Saints for rit.

II

with Thy Saints for rit.

I

with Thy Saints for aye.

II

with Thy Saints for aye.
THE ETERNAL GIFTS OF CHRIST THE KING

Attributed to St. Thomas Aquinas
Translated by John M. Neale 1854

Aeterna Christi Munera,
Guidetti’s Directorium Chori, 1582
Harmonization 1906 The English Hymnal

UNISON

1. The eternal gifts of Christ the King,
2. The Church in these her princes boasts,
3. Twas thus the yearning faith of saints,
4. In these the Father’s glory shone;
5. Redeemer, hear us of Thy love,

Organ

The Apostles’ glorious deeds, we sing;
These victorious chiefs of warriors hosts;
The unvanquered hope that never faints;
In these the will of God the Son;
That, with this glorious band above,

And while due hymns of praise we pay,
The soldiers of the heavenly hall,
The love of Christ that knows not shame,
In these exults the Holy Ghost;
Hereafter, of Thine endless grace,

www.TheChoirbook.net • Copying and sharing permitted under Creative Commons 3.0
Our thankful hearts cast grief away.
The lights that rose on earth for all.
The prince of this world over came.
Through these rejoice the heavenly host.
Thy servants also may have place.

Amen.
THIS JOYFUL EASTERTIDE

G. R. Woodward

1 This joy-ful East-er-tide, a-way with sin and
2 My being shall re-joice se-cure with-in God's
3 Death's wa-ters lost their chill when Je-sus crossed the

sad-ness! Our Lord, the cru-ci-fied, has
keep-er. His love shall reach me until the trump-et voice shall
ri-ver. His love shall reach me still; his

filled our hearts with glad-ness.
wake us from our sleep-ing.
mer-cy is for-ev-er.

www.TheChoirbook.net • Copying and sharing permitted under Creative Commons 3.0
Had Christ who once was slain, not burst his three-day prison.

Son, our faith would be in vain. But now has Christ arisen, arisen, arisen, arisen.
THOU KNOWEST LORD

The Burial Service, The Book of Common Prayer

Henry Purcell

1659-1695

Soprano

Thou know - est, Lord, the se - crets of our hearts;

Alto

Thou know - est, Lord, the se - crets of our hearts;

Tenor

Thou know - est, Lord, the se - crets of our hearts;

Bass

Thou know - est, Lord, the se - crets of our hearts;

Organ

Shut not, shut not thy mer - ci - ful ears un - 

Shut not, shut not thy mer - ci - ful ears un - 

Shut not, shut not thy mer - ci - ful ears un - 

Shut not, shut not thy mer - ci - ful ears un - 

www.TheChoirbook.net • Copying and sharing permitted under Creative Commons 3.0
to our pray'rs; but spare us, Lord, spare us, Lord most ho-ly,

O God, O God most might-y, O ho-ly and most

O God, O God most might-y, O ho-ly and most
merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merci - ful Sa - viour, Thou most worth y judge e - ter - nal,

merci - ful Sa - viour, Thou most worth y judge e - ter - nal,

merci - ful Sa - viour, Thou most worth y judge e - ter - nal,

merci - ful Sa - viour, Thou most worth y judge e - ter - nal,

merci - ful Sa - viour, Thou most worth y judge e - ter - nal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,

merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy judge eternal,
hour, for any pains of death, for any pains of

hour, for any pains of death, for any pains of

hour. for any pains of death, of

hour, for any pains of death

Amen.
Text: Psalm 51 - King James

**MISERERE**

Gregorio Allegri

Solo Soprano I

Solo Soprano II

Solo Alto III

Solo Bass IV

Soprano I

Soprano II

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Have mercy upon me, O God, have mercy upon me, O God, have mercy upon me, O God, have mercy upon me, O God, have mercy upon me, O God, have mercy upon me, O God, have mercy upon me, O God.
Miserere

cy. after thy great goodness,

pp

cy. after thy great goodness,

pp

cy. after thy great goodness,

pp

cy. after thy great goodness,

pp

cy. after thy great goodness,

pp

cy. after thy great goodness
Miserere

great good - - - - - - -

af-ter thy great good - - - - - - -

ness.

ness.

ness.

ness.
According to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine of fences.
Wash me throughly from my wickedness, with...
Wash me throughly from my wickedness,
Wash me throughly from my wickedness, from my
Wash me throughly from my wickedness.

Miserere
Miserere

from my wicked-ness. And cleanse me from my sin,

From my wicked-ness. And cleanse me from my sin, from

wicked-ness. And cleanse me from my sin,

tness. And cleanse me from my sin,

And cleanse me from my sin,

And cleanse me from my sin,
Miserere

from my sin.

my sin from my sin.

from my sin, from my sin.

from my sin, from my sin.
Miserere

For I acknowledge my fault: and my sin is ever before me.
Miserere

Against thee only I have sinned, and done this evil in

Against thee only I have sinned, and done this evil in

Against thee only I have sinned, and done this evil in

Against thee only I have sinned, and done this evil in

Against thee only I have sinned, and done this evil in
Miserere

I

II

III

IV

S I

S II

A

T

B

thy sight. that thou mightest be justi fied

that thou mightest be justi fied

that thou mightest be justi fied

that thou mightest be justi fied
in thy saying and clear when thou art
in thy saying and clear
in thy saying and clear when thou art just
in thy saying and clear when thou art just
Miserere

When thou art judged.

When thou art judged.

When thou art judged.

When thou art judged.
Behold, I was shapen in wicked-ness: and in sin hath my mother con-ceived me.
Miserere

But lo thou requir-est truth in the in, in

But lo thou requir-est truth in the in-ward parts.

But lo thou requir-est truth in the in-ward parts in the

But lo thou requir-est truth in the in-ward ward

But lo thou requir-est truth in the in-ward ward
ward parts.  amd shall make me to understand wisdom

on the inward parts.  amd shall make me to understand wisdom self parts.

inward parts.  amd shall make me to understand wisdom parts.

and shall make me to understand wisdom
Miserere

pp

\begin{align*}
\text{se} & \quad \text{cret} \quad \text{ly.} \\
\text{se} & \quad \text{cret} \quad \text{ly.} \\
\text{se} & \quad \text{cret} \quad \text{ly.} \\
\text{se} & \quad \text{cret} \quad \text{ly.} \\
\end{align*}
Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Thou shalt make me hear of joy and glad
that the bones which thou hast broken

that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoin

that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoin
Miserere

I

II

III

IV

S I

S II

A

T

B

may re-joice, may re-joice.

may re-joice, may re-joice.

may re-joice, may re-joice.

may re-joice.

joice, may re-joice

joice, may re-joice.
Turn the face from my sins:

and put out all my misdeeds.
Make me a clean heart, O God, O

Make me a clean heart, O God, O

Make me a clean heart O - God, O

Make me a clean heart O - - - - - - -

Make me a clean heart O - - - - - - -

Make me a clean heart O - - - - - - -

Make me a clean heart O - - - - - - -

Make me a clean heart O - - - - - - -
Miserere

God. And renew a right spirit, with - - - 

God. And renew a right spirit, with - - - 

God. And renew a right spirit, with - - - 

God. And renew a right spirit, with - - - 

And renew a right spirit, with - - - 

And renew a right spirit, with - - - 

And renew a right spirit, with - - - 

And renew a right spirit, with - - - 

Miserere
Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me.
O give me the comfort of thy help again.

O give me the comfort of thy help again.

O give me the comfort of thy help again.

O give me the comfort of thy help again.
Miserere

and establish me,

and establish me

and establish me, with thy free spirit.

and establish me, with thy free spirit.
Then I shall teach thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Miserere

De li ver me from blood-guilti ness, O God, thou that art the

De li ver me from blood-guilti ness, O God, thou that

De li ver me from blood-guilti ness, O God, thou that

De li ver me from blood-guilti ness, O God, thou that

Miserere
Miserere

I

God of my health:

II

art the God of my health:

III

art the God of my health:

IV

art the God of my health:

S I

S II

A

T

B
and my tongue shall sing of the righteousness.

Miserere
Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall shew thy praise.
Miserere

for thou desirest no sacrifice, else would

for thou desirest no sacrifice, else would

for thou desirest no sacrifice, else would

for thou desirest no sacrifice, else would

for thou desirest no sacrifice, else would
Miserere

I

II

III

IV

S I

S II

A

T

B

I - - - - give it thee.

I - - - - - - - - - - - it thee.

I - - give it thee.

I - - give it thee.

I - - - - - - - - - - - it thee.

I - - - - give it thee.

I - - - - - - - - - - - it thee.

I - - - - - - - - - - - it thee.

I - - - - give it thee.
Miserere

I

II

III

IV

S I

S II

A

T

B

But thou de-si-rest not in burnt

But thou de-si-rest not

But thou de-si-rest not

But thou de-si-rest not

But thou de-si-rest not

But thou de-si-rest not in burnt of

But thou de-si-rest not in burnt of

But thou de-si-rest not in burnt of
The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.
O be favor-able and grac-ious un-to Si-on, Si-on.

O be favor-able and grac-ious un-to Si-on.
Miserere

I

of Jerusalem.

II

of Jerusalem, of Jerusalem.

III

of Jerusalem, Jerusalem.

IV

- - - Jerusalem.

S I

- - - - - - -

S II

- - - - - - -

A

- - - - - - -

T

- - - - - - -

B

- - - - - - -
Miserere

I

burnt off'rings and oblations.

II

burnt off'rings and oblations.

III

burnt off'rings and oblations.

IV

burnt off'rings and oblations.

S I

burnt off'rings and oblations.

S II

burnt off'rings and oblations.

A

burnt off'rings and oblations.

T

burnt off'rings and oblations.

B

burnt off'rings and oblations.
Miserere

then shall they offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then shall they offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then shall they offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then shall they offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then shall they offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then shall they offer young bullocks up -

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

dim. poco a poco

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

then they shall offer young bullocks up -

then they shall offer young bullocks up -
Miserere

I

- - - on thine altar.

II

on thine altar.

III

on thine altar.

IV

on thine altar.

S I

on thine thine altar.

S II

on thine altar.

A

on thine altar.

B

on thine altar.
THE ALLEGRI MISERERE

It is placed at the back for the book for those using downloads so that if you do not intend to sing it you may save paper.

Why straight score throughout? Why waste the paper? It’s just much easier for the singers to follow and mark their parts. Otherwise much time is spent trying to tell people where and when to sing what is, essentially, a simple piece to sing.

Why English?
I’ve always loved the King’s College recording and there is no printed edition that follows it. Seemed about time to make one available.
A Beginner’s Guide To Reading Gregorian Chant Notation
www.basicchant.com

The Catholic Hymnal
www.thecatholichymnal.com
Eucharistic Hymns
Hymns To Mary
An Anthology:
Eucharistic Hymns • Benediction • Hymns To Mary
The Catholic Cathedral Hymnal I

The Catholic Choirbook
www.thecatholicchoirbook.com

The Choirbook
www.thechoirbook.net

Frog Music Press
201 County Road 432
Englewood, TN 37329
noeljones@usit.net
www.frogmusic.com