

GLORIA

(from the Ordinary of the Mass / Translation from the Book of Common Prayer, 1662)

[1] Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te. Benedicimus te.
Adoramus te. Glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.
(Gloria in excelsis Deo.)

*Glory be to God on high,
and on earth peace, good will towards men.
We praise thee. We bless thee.
We worship thee. We glorify thee.
We give thanks to thee for thy great glory.
(Glory be to God on high.)*

[2] Domine Deus, Rex caelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite Jesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
miserere nobis.

*O Lord God, heavenly King,
God the Father Almighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten Son Jesu Christ;
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
that takest away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world,
receive our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand
of God the Father, have mercy upon us.*

[3] Quoniam tu solus sanctus.
Tu solus Dominus.
Tu solus altissimus, Jesu Christe.
Cum Sancto Spiritu,
in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.
(Gloria in excelsis Deo. Amen.)

*For thou only art holy;
thou only art the Lord;
thou only, O Christ,
with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the
glory of God the Father. Amen.
(Glory be to God on high. Amen.)*

MAGNIFICAT

(English translation of the Magnificat from the 1662 Book of Common Prayer)

[4] Magnificat anima mea Dominum:
et exsultavit spiritus meus in Deo salutari meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae:
ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent
omnes generationes.

*My soul doth magnify the Lord:
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded the lowliness of his hand-maiden:
for behold, from henceforth all generations
shall call me blessed.*

[5] *Of a Rose, a lovely Rose,
Of a Rose is all my song.*

Hearken to me both old and young,
How this Rose began to spring;
A fairer rose to mine liking
In all this world ne know I none.

Five branches of that rose there been,
The which be both fair and sheen;
The rose is called Mary, heaven's queen.
Out of her bosom a blossom sprang.

The first branch was of great honour:
That blest Marie should bear the flow'r;
There came an angel from heaven's tower
To break the devil's bond.

The second branch was great of might,
That sprang upon Christmas night;
The star shone over Bethlem bright,
That man should see it both day and night.

The third branch did spring and spread;
Three kinges then the branch gan led
Unto Our Lady in her child-bed;
Into Bethlem that branch sprang right.

The fourth branch it sprang to hell,
The devil's power for to fell:
That no soul therein should dwell,

The branch so blessedfully sprang.

The fifth branch it was so sweet,
It sprang to heav'n, both crop and root,
Therein to dwell and be our *bote:
So blessedly it sprang.

Pray we to her with great honour,
She that bare the blessed flow'r,
To be our help and our succour,
And shield us from the fiendes bond.

(15th-century English)
*bote=salvation

[6] Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est:
et sanctum nomen eius.

*For he that is mighty hath magnified me:
and holy is his name.*

*Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus
Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.

*Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are filled with thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.*

**from the Ordinary of the Mass*

[7] Et misericordia eius
a progenie in progenies timentibus eum.

*And his mercy is on them
that fear him throughout all generations.*

[8] Fecit potentiam in brachio suo:
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.
Deposuit potentes de sede,
et exaltavit humiles.

*He hath shewed strength with his arm:
he hath scattered the proud
in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat,
and hath exalted the humble and meek.*

[9] Esurientes implevit bonis:
et divites dimisit inanes.
Suscepit Israel puerum suum,
recordatus misericordiae suae.
Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros,
Abraham et semini eius in saecula.

*He hath filled the hungry with good things:
and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering his mercy
hath holpen his servant Israel.
As he promised to our forefathers,
Abraham and his seed for ever.*

[10] Gloria Patri, et Filio,
et Spiritui Sancto.

*Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.*

*Sancta Maria, succurre miseris,
iuva pusillanimes, refolve flebiles:
ora pro populo, intervene pro clero,
intercede pro devote femineo sexu:
sentiant omnes tuum iuvamen,
quicumque tuum sanctum implorant auxilium.
Alleluia.

*Holy Mary, succour those in need,
help the faint-hearted, console the tearful:
pray for the laity, assist the clergy,
intercede for all devout women:
may all feel the power of your help,
whoever prays for your holy aid.
Alleluia.*

**Antiphon at Feasts of the Blessed Virgin Mary*

Sicut erat in principio,
et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

*As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ever shall be, world without end.
Amen.*

[11] TE DEUM
(Early Church hymn, possibly 6th cent.)

We praise thee, O God:
we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee:
the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud:
the heavens and all the Powers therein.
To thee Cherubin and Seraphin:
continually do cry,
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full
of the Majesty of thy Glory.
The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee,
The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee.
The noble army of Martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world
doth acknowledge thee;
The Father of an infinite Majesty,
Thine honourable, true, and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man:
thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death:
thou didst open the Kingdom of heaven
to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God:
in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come:
to be our Judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants:
whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy Saints:
in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people: and bless thine heritage.
Govern them: and lift them up forever.
Day by day we magnify thee;
And we worship thy Name:
ever world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord: to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us:
As our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted:
let me never be confounded.