***Sing, my tongue***

Sing, my tongue, the Savior's glory,   
Of His Flesh the mystery sing;   
Of the Blood, all price exceeding,   
Shed by our immortal King,   
Destined, for the world's redemption,   
From a noble womb to spring.

Of a pure and spotless Virgin   
Born for us on earth below,   
He, as Man with man conversing,   
Stay'd, the seeds of truth to sow;   
Then He closed in solemn order   
Wondrously His life of woe.

On the night of that Last Supper,   
Seated with His chosen band,   
He the Paschal victim eating,   
First fulfils the Law's command;   
Then, as Food to His Apostles   
Gives Himself with His own hand.

Word made Flesh, the bread of nature   
By His word to Flesh He turns;   
Wine into His Blood He changes:-   
What though sense no change discerns?  
Only be the heart in earnest,   
Faith her lesson quickly learns.

*Pange, lingua (Sung in Latin)*

Pange, lingua, gloriosi   
Corporis mysterium,   
Sanguinisque pretiosi,   
Quem in mundi pretium,   
Fructus ventris generosi,   
Rex effudit gentium.

Nobis datus, nobis natus   
Ex intacta Virgine,   
Et in mundo conversatus   
Sparso verbi semine,   
Sui mores incolatus   
Miro clausit ordine.

In supremae nocte coenae?   
Recumbens cum fratribus.   
Observata lege plene   
Cibis in legalibus,   
Cibum turbae duodenae   
Se dat suds manibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum  
Verbo carnem efficit,   
Fitque sanguis Christi merum;   
Et si sensus deficit,   
Ad firmandum cor sincerum  
Sola fides sufficit.

***O saving Victim***

O saving Victim, opening wide,  
The gate of heaven to man below!  
Our foes press on from every side;  
Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

To Thy great name by endless praise,  
Immortal Godhead, one in Three;  
Oh, grant us endless length of days,  
In our true native land with Thee. Amen

***Stay Here and Keep Watch with Me***

Stay Here and Keep Watch with Me   
The Hour Has Come  
Stay Here and Keep Watch with Me  
Watch and Pray

**Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence**

Let all mortal flesh keep silence,  
and with fear and trembling stand;  
ponder nothing earthly minded,  
for, with blessing in His hand,  
Christ our God to earth descendeth,  
our full homage to demand.

King of kings, yet born of Mary,  
as of old on earth He stood,  
Lord of lords, in human vesture,  
in the body and the blood.  
He will give to all the faithful  
His own self for heav'nly food.

**O Salutaris Hostia**

Tantum ergo Sacramentum   
Veneremur cernui:   
Et antiquum documentum  
Novo cedat ritui:   
Praestet fides supplementurn   
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori Genitoque   
Laus et iubilatio,   
Salus, honor, virtue quoque   
Sit et benedictio:   
Procedenti ab utroque   
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

Rank on rank the host of heaven  
spreads its vanguard on the way,  
as the Light of light descendeth  
from the realms of endless day,  
that the pow'rs of hell may vanish  
as the darkness clears away.

At His feet the six-winged seraph,  
cherubim with sleepless eye,  
veil their faces to the Presence,  
as with ceaseless voice they cry,  
“Alleluia, alleluia,  
alleluia, Lord Most High!”