

O, God We Praise Thee / Te Deum

Indulged on New Year's Eve. Pray just before midnight.

English version:

O God, we praise Thee: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

Thee, the Father, all the earth doth worship.

To Thee all the Angels, the Heavens and all the Powers,

To Thee the Cherubim and Seraphim cry out without ceasing:

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts!

Full are the Heavens and the earth of the majesty of Thy glory.

The glorious choir of the Apostles praises Thee,
The admirable company of Prophets praises Thee,
The white-robed army of Martyrs, praise Thee.

Thee, the Holy Church throughout the world doth confess:

The Father of infinite Majesty;

Thy adorable, true and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou, O Christ, are the King of glory!

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

Thou, having taken it upon Thyself to deliver man, didst not disdain the Virgin's womb.

Thou, having overcome the sting of death, hast opened to believers the Kingdom of Heaven.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

Thou, we believe, art the Judge to come.

We beseech Thee, therefore, to help Thy servants whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy Precious Blood.

Make them to be numbered with Thy Saints in everlasting glory.

O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine

Latin version:

Te Deum laudamus: te Dominum confitemur.

Te aeternum Patrem omnis terra veneratur.

Tibi omnes Angeli; tibi Caeli et universae Potestates;

Tibi Cherubim et Seraphim incessabili voce proclamant:

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.

Pleni sunt caeli et terra maiestatis gloriae tuae.

Te gloriosus Apostolorum chorus,

Te Prophetarum laudabilis numerus,

Te Martyrum candidatus laudat exercitus.

Te per orbem terrarum sancta confitetur Ecclesia,

Patrem immensae maiestatis:

Venerandum tuum verum et unicum Filium;

Sanctum quoque Paraclitum Spiritum.

Tu Rex gloriae, Christe.

Tu Patris sempiternus es Filius.

Tu ad liberandum suscepturus hominem, non horruisti Virginis uterum.

Tu, devicto mortis aculeo, aperuisti credentibus regna caelorum.

Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes, in gloria Patris.

Iudex crederis esse venturus.

Te ergo quaesumus, tuis famulis subveni: quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

Aeterna fac cum sanctis tuis in gloria numerari.

Salvum fac populum tuum, Domine, et benedic

inheritance!

And govern them, and exalt them forever.

Day by day we bless Thee

And we praise Thy Name forever: yea, forever
and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day to keep us without
sin.

Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, for we have
trusted in Thee.

O Lord, in Thee I have trusted; let me not be
counfounded forever.

V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our
fathers.

R. And worthy to be praised and glorified for
ever.

V. Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the
Holy Ghost.

R. Let us praise and magnify Him for ever.

hereditati tuae!

Et rege eos, et extolle illos usque in aeternum.

Per singulos dies benedicimus te.

Et laudamus nomen tuum in saeculum, et in
saeculum saeculi.

Dignare, Domine, die isto sine peccato nos
custodire.

Miserere nostri, Domine, miserere nostri.

Fiat misericordia tua, Domine, super nos,
quemadmodum speravimus in te.

In te, Domine, speravi: non confundar in
aeternum.

V. Benedictus es, Domine, Deus patrum
nostrorum.

R. Et laudabilis, et gloriosus in saecula.

V. Benedicamus Patrem et Filium, cum Santo
Spiritu.

R. Laudemus et superexaltemus eum in saecula.

Come, Holy Spirit / Veni, Creator Spiritus

Indulged on New Year's Day, Pray just after midnight.

English version:

Come, Holy Spirit, Creator blest,
and in our souls take up Thy rest;
come with Thy grace and heavenly aid
to fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

O comforter, to Thee we cry,
O heavenly gift of God Most High,
O fount of life and fire of love,
and sweet anointing from above.

Thou in Thy sevenfold gifts are known;
Thou, finger of God's hand we own;
Thou, promise of the Father,
Thou Who dost the tongue with power imbue.

Kindle our sense from above,

Latin version:

Veni, Creator Spiritus,
mentes tuorum visita,
imple superna gratia
quae tu creasti pectora.

Qui diceris Paraclitus,
altissimi donum Dei,
fons vivus, ignis, caritas,
et spiritalis unctio.

Tu, septiformis munere,
digitus paternae dexteræ,
Tu rite promissum Patris,
sermone ditans guttura.

Accende lumen sensibus:

and make our hearts o'erflow with love;
with patience firm and virtue high
the weakness of our flesh supply.

Far from us drive the foe we dread,
and grant us Thy peace instead;
so shall we not, with Thee for guide,
turn from the path of life aside.

Oh, may Thy grace on us bestow
the Father and the Son to know;
and Thee, through endless times confessed,
of both the eternal Spirit blest.

Now to the Father and the Son,
Who rose from death, be glory given,
with Thou, O Holy Comforter,
henceforth by all in earth and heaven. Amen.

infunde amorem cordibus:
infirma nostri corporis
virtute firmans perpeti.

Hostem repellas longius,
pacemque dones protinus:
ductore sic te praevio
vitemus omne noxium.

Per te sciamus da Patrem,
noscamus atque Filium;
Teque utriusque Spiritum
credamus omni tempore.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
et Filio, qui a mortuis surrexit,
ac Paraclito,
in saeculorum saecula. Amen.