

Choir music for 16th July, feast of Our Lady of Mt Carmel.  
Missa cum júbilo (Mass 9)

## Introit

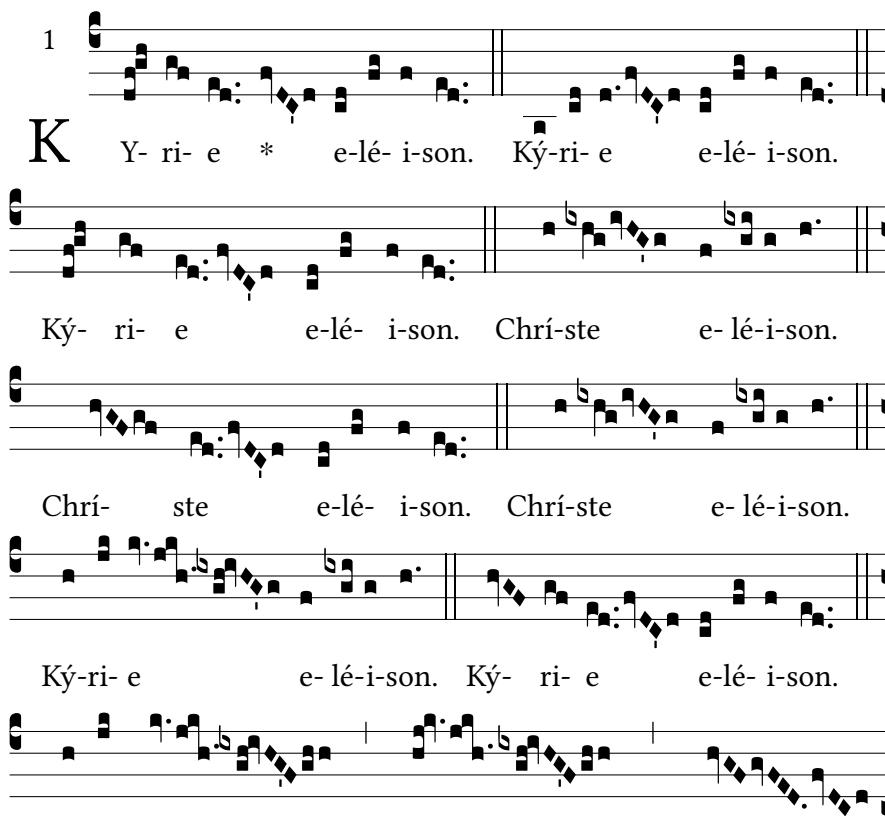
I

G  
AUDE-AMUS \* omnes in Dó-mi-no, di-  
em festum ce-le-brántes sub honó-re Ma-  
ri-ae Vírgi-nis: de cu-jus so-lemni-tá-te  
gaudent An-ge-lí, et colláu-dant Fí-li-um  
De-i. *Ps.* E-ructá-vit cor me-um verbum bo-num: \*  
di-co ego ó-pe-ra me-a re-gi. Gló-ri-a Pa-tri  
E u o u a e

Let us all rejoice in the Lord, celebrating a festival day in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary, on whose solemnity the Angels rejoice, and give praise to the Son of God. – (Ps. 44. 2). My heart hath uttered a good word: I speak of my works to the King. V.: Glory be to the Father . . . – Let us all rejoice in the Lord .

## Kyrie

1



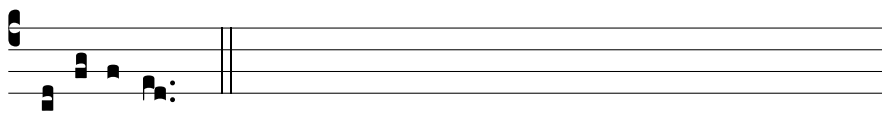
K Y- ri- e \* e-lé- i-son. Ký-ri- e e-lé- i-son.

Ký- ri- e e-lé- i-son. Chrí-ste e-lé-i-son.

Chrí- ste e-lé- i-son. Chrí-ste e-lé-i-son.

Ký-ri- e e-lé-i-son. Ký- ri- e e-lé- i-son.

Ký-ri- e \* \*\*

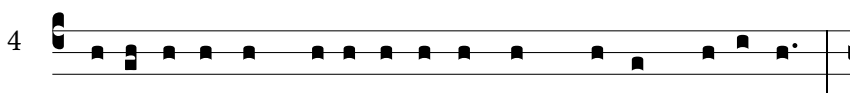


e-lé- i-son.

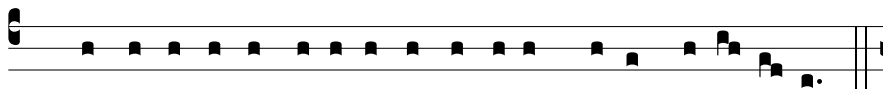
## Epistle

As the vine I have brought forth a pleasant odor, and my flowers are the fruit of honor and riches. I am the mother of fair love, and of fear, and of knowledge, and of holy hope. In me is all grace of the way and of the truth, in me is all hope of life and of virtue. Come over to me, all ye that desire me, and be filled with my frutis; for my spirit is sweet above honey, and my inheritance above honey and the honey-comb. My memory is unto everlasing generations. They that eat me, shall yet hunger: and they that drink me, shall yet thirst. He that hearkeneth to me, shall not be confounded, and they that work by me, shall not sin. They that explain me, shall have life everlasting.

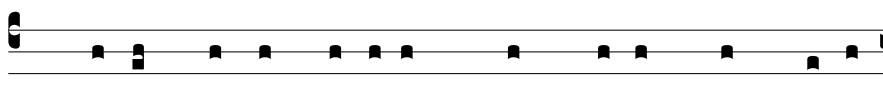
## Gradual



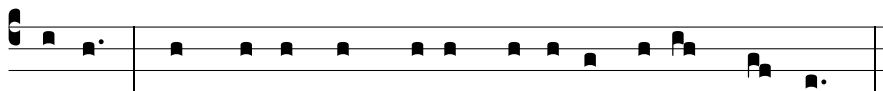
**B** Ene-dícta et vene-rá-bi-lis es, Virgo Ma-rí-a : \*



quae si-ne tactu pudó-ris invénta es ma-ter Salva-tó-ris.



2. Virgo De- i Gé-nitrix, quem to-tus non ca-pit

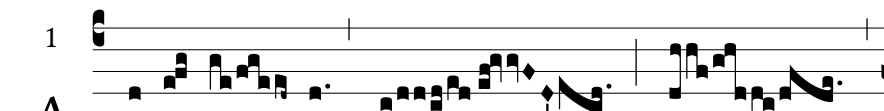


orbis, \* in tu- a se clausit vísc-*er*a factus ho-*mo*.

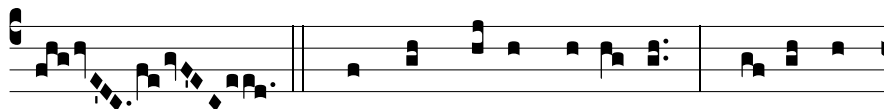
Blessed and venerable art thou, O Virgin Mary: who without blemish to thy maidenhood, didst become the Mother of God. He whom the whole world availeth not to contain, enclosed Himself within thy womb, being made man.

## Alleluia

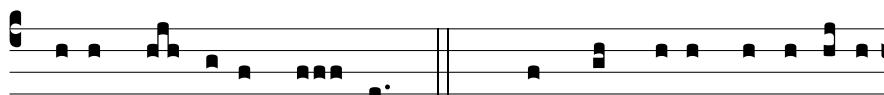
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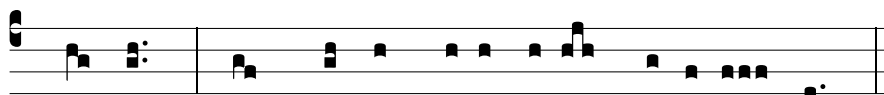
**A** L-le- lú- ia. \* *ij.*



∇ Per te, De- i Gé-ni-trix, \* no-bis est



vi-ta pér-di-ta da- ta: 2. Quae de caelo susce-písti



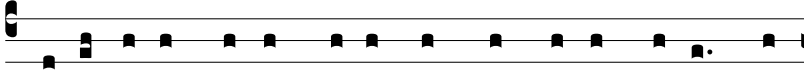
pro- lem, \* et mundo genu- ísti Salva-tó- rem.

Alleluia, alleluia. V.: Through thee, O Mother of God, has the life we had lost been given back to us: for, from heaven receiving Him who became Thy Son, thou on the world hast bestowed its Savior. Alleluia.

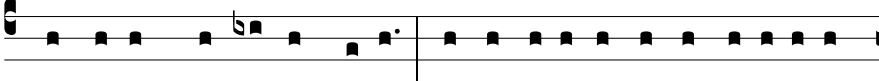
## Gospel

At that time, as Jesus was speaking to the multitudes, a certain woman from the crowd, lifting up her voice, said to Him: Blessed is the womb that bore Thee and the paps that gave thee suck. But He said: Yea, rather, blessed are they who hear the word of God and keep it.

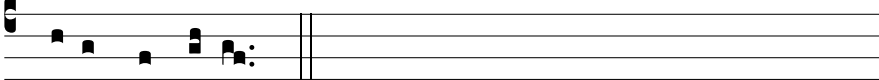
## Offertory

1 

**R** E cordá-re, Virgo Ma-ter, in conspéctu De- i, † ut



loquá-ris pro no-bis bona, \* et ut avértat indigna-ti- ónem



su- am a no-bis

Be mindful, O Virgin Mother, to speak good things before God's face in our behalf, so that He may turn away His anger from us.

## Sanctus

5

**S** An-ctus, \* Sán-ctus, Sán-ctus Dóminus Dé-  
 us Sá-ba-oth. Plé-ni sunt cæ li et tér-ra  
 gló-ri-a tú-a. Ho-sán-na in excél-sis. Be-ne-  
 díctus qui vé-nit in nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni.  
 Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis.

## Agnus Dei

5

**A** gnus Dé-i \* qui tól-lis peccá-ta mún-  
 di: mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Agnus Dé-i \*



qui tól-lis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré-re nó-bis.




Agnus Dé-i \* qui tól-lis peccá-ta mún-di:




dó-na nó-bis pá-cem.

## Communion


1



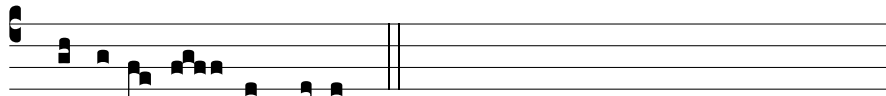
**R** E-gí-na mun-di \* di-gníssi-ma, Ma-rí-a



Virgo perpé-tu-a, intercé-de pro nostra pa-ce



et sa-lú-te, quae ge-nu-ísti Christum Dómi-num

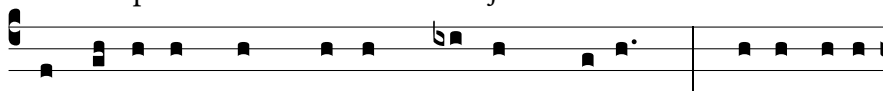


Salva-tó-rem ómni-um.

Most noble Queen of the world, Mary, ever Virgin, intercede for peace and salvation, who didst bring forth Christ our Lord, the Sav-

ior of mankind.

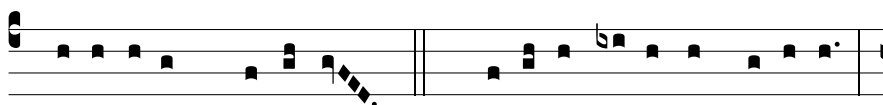
Extra psalm verse from Psalm 44 just in case.



1. Eructá-vit cor me- um verbum bonum : \* di-co ego



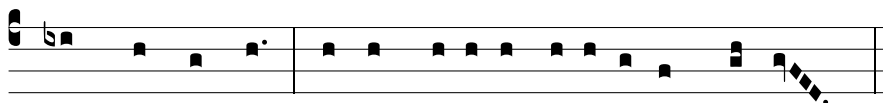
ópe-ra me-a Re-gi.      2. Lingua me-a cá-lamus scribæ : \*



ve-ló-ci-ter scri-béntis.      3. Gló-ri- a Pátri, et Fí- li- o, \*



et Spi-rí-tu- i Sáncto.      4. Si-cut é-rat in princí-pi- o, et



núnc, et sémpet, \* et in sæcu-la sæcu-ló-rum. Amen.

My heart hath uttered a good word I speak my works to the king;  
My tongue is the pen of a scrivener that writeth swiftly.