ANTIPHONA AD INTROITUM, i: RORATE.

Sung by the Schola Cantorum.

Gradual Romanum
Is 45, 8. Ps 18, 2

RORATE CÆLI DESUPER, ET NUBES PLUANT IUSTUM : APERIATUR TERRA, ET GERMINET SALVATOREM. Ps. CÆLI ENARRANT GLORIAM DEI : ET OPERA MANUUM EIUS ANUNTIAT FIRMAMENTUM.

Drop down dew from above, you heavens, and let the clouds rain down the Just One; let the earth be opened and bring forth a Savior.

Ps. The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament proclaims the work of his hands.

KYRIE: Mass XVII
THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING:

2 Samuel 7, 1-5. 8b-12. 14a. 16

The kingdom of David shall endure forever before the LORD.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM: Misericordias tuas.

Ampleforth Gradual

of. Ps 88, 2. ἦ 2-5. 27. 29

will sing for- e- ver of your love, O Lord.

SECOND READING:

Romans 16, 25-27

The mystery kept secret for long ages has now been manifested.

ACCLAMATION AT THE GOSPEL: Ecce ancilla Domini.

Ampleforth Gradual

Lk 1, 38

Behold, I am the handmaid of the Lord:
let what you have said be done to me.

GOSPEL:

Luke 1, 26-38

Behold, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son.

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

ANTIPHONA AD OFFERTORIUM, VIII: Ave Maria...et benedictus.

Graduale Romanum

Sung by the Schola Cantorum.

Ave Maria gratia plena, Dominus tecum: benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui.

Hail Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee; Blessed art thou amongst women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb.
SANCTUS: Mass XVII

AN-CTUS, * Sanctus, Sanctus Dómi-nus De-us Sáb-a-oth. Ple-ni sunt


ve-nit in nó-mine Dómi-ni, Ho-sánna in excél-sis.

AGNUS DEI: Mass XVII


tol-lis peccá-ta mundi: do-na no-bis pa-cem.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON: Ecce Virgo concipiet.

* Please sing the Communion Antiphon alternating with the psalm verses sung by the cantors.

HE Vir-gin is with child and shall bear a Son, and she will call him Emma-nu-el.
O COME, O Come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

O come, Thou Dayspring from on high
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death’s dark shadow put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!

O come, Desire of Nations, bind
In one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
And be Thyself our King of Peace.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to Thee, O Israel!