


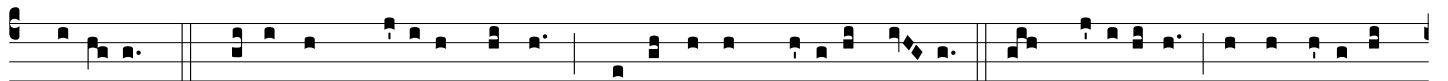
Te Deum.


Solemn Tone.


III 


T E Dé-um laudá-mus : * te Dóminum confité- mur. Te ætérnum Pátrem ómnis térra 

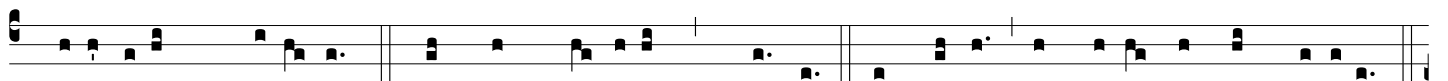
venerá- tur. Tíbi ómnes Ange-li, tíbi Cæli et univérsæ Potestá- tes : Tíbi Chérubim et 


Sé-ra- phim incessábi-li vóce proclá- mant : Sánctus : Sánctus : Sánctus Dóminus Dé-us 


Sába-oth. Pléni sunt cæli et térra ma- jestá-tis glóri-æ tú- æ. Te glori- ósus Apostolórum 


chó- rus : Te Prophetárum laudábi- lis núme- rus : Te Mártyrum candidátus láudat 


exérci- tus. Te per órbe- m terrárum sáncta confitétur Ecclé- si- a : Pá- trem imménsæ 

ma- jestá- tis : Venerándum tú- um vérum et únicum Fí- li- um : Sánctum quóque 

Paráclitum Spí- ri- tum. Tu Rex glóri- æ, Chrí- ste. Tu Pátris sempi- térnus es Fí- li- us. 

Tu ad liberándum susceptúrus hó- mi- nem, non horru- ísti Vírginis úterum. Tu devícto 

mórtis acú- le o, aperu- ísti credéntibus ré- gna cæló- rum. Tu ad délixeram Dé- i sé- des, 

in glóri- a Pá- tris. Júdex créderis ésse ventú- rus. Te ergo quæsumus, tú- is fámu- lis 

súbve- ni, quos pre- ti- óso sánguine redemí- sti. Ætérna fac cum Sánctis tú- is in



glóri-a numerá-ri. Sálvum fac pópulum tú-um Dómine, et bédedic hære-di-tá-ti
 tú- æ. Et ré-ge é-os, et extólle illos usque in ætér-num. Per síngu-los dí- es,
 bene-dícimus te. Et laudámus nómen tú-um in sæ-cu- lum, et in sáculum sácu-li.
 Dignáre Dómine dí-e í-sto, sine peccáto nos custodí-re. Miserére nóstri Dó-mi- ne,
 mi-se-rére nó-stri. Fi-at misericórdi-a tú-a Dómine su-per nos, quemádmódum
 spe-rá-vimus in te. In te Dó-mine spe-rá- vi: non confúndar in ætér- num.

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 Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry:
 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of the Majesty of thy glory.

The glorious choir of the Apostles,

The admirable company of the Prophets,

The white-robed army of Martyrs praise thee.

The Holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,

The Father of an infinite Majesty,

Thine adorable, true and only Son:

The Holy Ghost also, the Comforter,

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou didst take upon thee to deliver man, thou

didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

When thou hadst overcome the sting 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 inheritance.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we bless thee.

And we praise thy name for ever; yea, for ever and ever.

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

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

O Lord, let thy mercy be shown to us; as we have hoped in thee.

In thee have I hoped, O Lord; let me not be confounded for ever.