IN NOCTE NATIVITATIS DOMINI

AD MATUTINUM, MISSAM ET LAUDES IUXTA RITUM MONASTICUM



TYPIS SOCIETATIS S. GABRIELIS

Abbatiæ Beatæ Mariæ Virginis

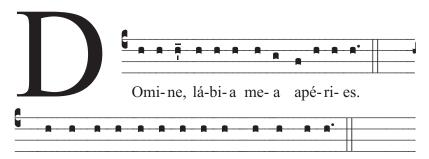
apud Clarum Rivum Typographi

Anno Domini MMXXI.

IN NATIVITATE DOMINI

AD MATUTINUM.

Ter dicitur versus:



- R. Et os meum annunti- á- bit laudem tu-am.

 - RY. And my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

Mox sequitur:

Psalmus 3.

Domine, quid multiplicáti sunt, qui tríbulant me? * multi insúrgunt advérsum me. WHY, O Lord, are they multiplied that afflict me? many are they who rise up against me.

Multi dicunt ánimæ meæ: * non est salus ipsi in Deo ejus.

Tu autem Dómine, suscéptor meus es, * glória mea, et exáltans caput meum.

Voce mea ad Dóminum clamávi ; * et exaudívit me de monte sancto suo.

Ego dormívi, et soporátus sum; * et exsurréxi, quia Dóminus suscépit me.

Non timébo míllia pópuli circumdántis me. * Exsúrge Dómine, salvum me fac, Deus meus.

Quóniam tu percussísti omnes adversántes mihi sine causa; * dentes peccatórum contrivísti.

Dómini est salus ; * et super pópulum tuum benedíctio tua.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, * et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Hic Versus Glória Patri, semper dicitur in fine omnium Psalmorum et Canticorum, nisi aliter notetur. Many say to my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God.

But You, O Lord, are my protector, my glory, and the lifter up of my head.

I have cried to the Lord with my voice: and He has heard me from His holy hill.

I have slept and have taken my rest: and I have risen up, because the Lord has protected me.

I will not fear thousands of the people surrounding me: arise, O Lord; save me, O my God.

For You have struck all them who are my adversaries without cause: You have broken the teeth of sinners.

Salvation is of the Lord: and Your blessing is upon Your people.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

This Verse Glory be, is always said at the end of all Psalms and Canticles, unless otherwise indicated Now comes the invitatory, whereby the Church invites her children every morning to come and adore the Lord. Tonight the invitation is made by the angels, who call us to the Crib of our Redeemer: they speak to us in the words of the Church and the Royal Prophet.

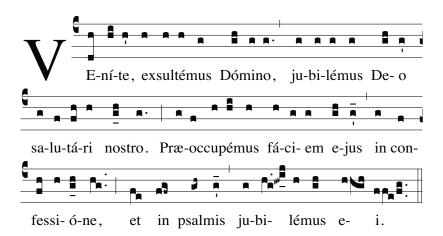
Invitatorium.



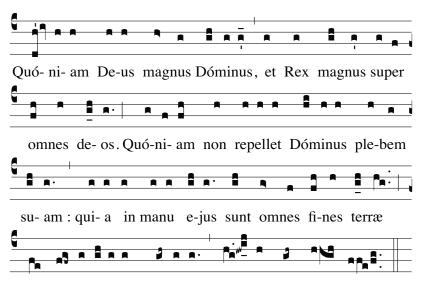
Christ is born for us: Come let us adore.

Chorus repetit : Christus natus est nobis : * Veníte, adorémus.

Psalmus 94.



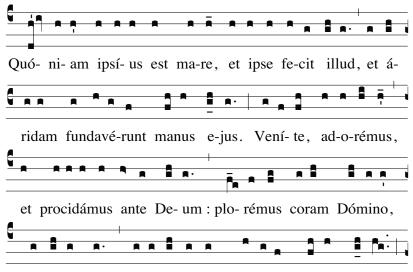
Chorus: Christus.



et al-ti-túdines mónti- um i- pse cónspi- cit.

Chorus: * Veníte.

In sequenti Psalmi versu, ad verba veníte, adorémus, et procidámus ante Deum, genuflectitur.



qui fe-cit nos, qui- a ipse est Dóminus De- us noster;



nos au-tem pópu-lus e-jus, et oves pá- scu-æ e- jus.

Chorus:



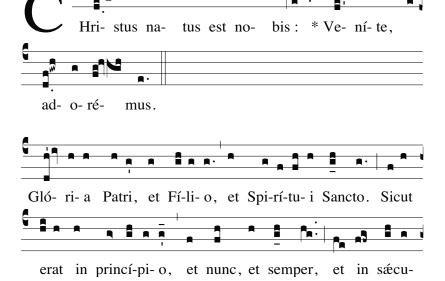


Chorus: * Veníte.



4...

Chorus:





la sæcu- ló-rum. A- men.

Chorus: * Veníte.

Cantores: Christus.

Chorus: * Venite.

COME, let us praise the Lord with joy, let us joyfully sing to God our Savior; let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and sing to Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King over all the gods; He will not reject his people; all the ends of the earth are in His hand and He looketh down on the highest mountains.

The sea is His for He made it, and His hands formed the dry land: come, let us adore and fall down, and weep before the Lord that made us; for He is the Lord our God; and we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Today, if only ye would hearken to My voice! Harden not your hearts, as in the provocation on the day of temptation in the wilderness: when your fathers tempted Me, they tried Me, and saw My works.

Forty years long was I nigh unto this generation, and I said: "Their heart doth ever go astray and my ways they will not see." So, I swore in my wrath: "They shall not enter into My rest."

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.



ce, So-lus ante prin-cí-pi- um Na-tus in-effa- bí- li- ter.

O Jesus, Redeemer of all men, Who ere created light began, Didst from the sovereign Father spring, His power and glory equalling!

Tu lumen, tu splendor Patris, Tu spes perénnis ómnium : Inténde quas fundunt preces Tui per orbem fámuli.

Meménto salútis Auctor, Quod nostri quondam córporis, Ex illibáta Vírgine Nascéndo, formam súmpseris.

Sic præsens testátur dies, Currens per anni círculum, Quod solus a sede Patris Mundi salus advéneris.

Hunc cælum, terra, hunc mare, Hunc omne quod in eis est, Auctórem advéntus tui Laudens exsúltat cántico.

Nos quoque, qui sancto tuo Redémpti sánguine sumus, Ob diem natális tui Hymnum novum concínimus.

Glória tibi Dómine, Qui natus es de Vírgine, Cum Patre et Sancto Spíritu, In sempitérna sæcula. Amen. The Father's light and splendor Thou, Their endless hope to Thee that bow; Accept the prayers and praise today That through the world Thy servants pay.

Salvation's Author, call to mind How, taking form of humankind, Born of a Virgin undefiled, Thou in man's flesh becam'st a Child.

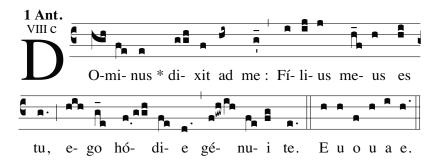
Thus testifies the present day Through every year in long array, That Thou, salvation's source alone, Proceedest from the Father's throne.

The heavens above, the rolling main And all that earth's wide realms contain, With joyous voice now loudly sing The glory of their new-born King.

And we who by Thy precious Blood From sin redeemed are marked for God, On this the day that saw Thy birth Sing the new song of ransomed earth.

All honor, praise and glory be, O Jesus, Virgin-born, to Thee; All glory, as is ever meet, To Father, and to Paraclete. Amen.

IN I NOCTURNO.



The Lord * hath said to me: Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten Thee.

Psalmus 2.

Psalm 2 celebrates the universal and victorious royalty of this new-born Child, this Son that the Father generates in an eternal today.

Uare fremuérunt gentes, * et pópuli meditáti sunt inánia?

Astitérunt reges terræ, et príncipes convenérunt in unum * advérsus Dóminum, et advérsus *Christum* ejus.

Dirumpámus víncula eórum, * et projiciámus a nobis jugum ipsórum.

Qui hábitat in cælis, irridébit eos, * et Dóminus subsan*nábit* eos.

Tunc loquétur ad eos in ira **su**a, * et in furóre suo contur*bábit* **e**os.

Ego autem constitútus sum Rex ab eo super Sion montem sanctum **e**jus, * prædicans præ*céptum* **e**jus. WHY have the Gentiles raged, and the people devised vain things?

The kings of the earth stood up, and the princes met together, against the Lord, and against His Christ.

Let us break their bonds asunder: and let us cast away their yoke from us.

He that dwells in heaven shall laugh at them: and the Lord shall deride them.

Then shall He speak to them in His anger, and trouble them in His rage.

But I am appointed king by Him over Sion, His holy mountain, preaching His commandment. Dóminus dixit **ad** me : * Fílius meus es tu, ego hódie *génu*ite.

Póstula a me, et dabo tibi gentes hereditátem **tu**am, * et possessiónem tuam tér*minos* **terr**æ.

Reges eos in virga **fér**rea, * et tamquam vas fíguli confringes **e**os.

Et nunc, reges, intellígite; * erudímini, qui judicátis terram.

Servíte Dómino in ti**mó**re, * et exsultáte ei *cum tre***mó**re.

Apprehéndite disciplínam, nequándo irascátur **Dó**minus, * et pereátis de *via* **ju**sta.

Cum exárserit in brevi ira ejus, * beáti omnes qui confidunt in eo.

The Lord has said to Me: You are My son, this day have I begotten You.

Ask of Me, and I will give You the Gentiles for Your inheritance, and the utmost parts of the earth for Your possession.

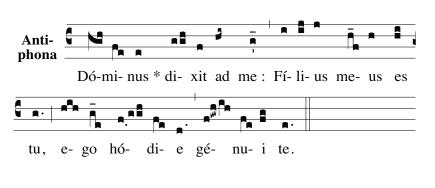
You shall rule them with a rod of iron, and shall break them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

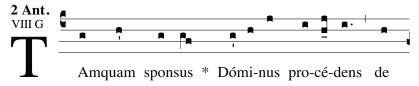
And now, O you kings, understand: receive instruction, you that judge the earth.

Serve the Lord with fear: and rejoice unto Him with trembling.

Embrace discipline, lest at any time the Lord be angry, and you perish from the just way.

When His wrath shall be kindled in a short time, blessed are all they that trust in Him







thá-lamo su- o. E u o u a e.

As a Bridegroom * the Lord comes out of His bridechamber.

Psalmus 18.

The sun, with its radiant arising and its magnificent passage symbolizes the work of illumination which Christ is beginning this night when He leaves the Virgin's womb.

Æli enárrant glóriam **De**i, * et ópera mánuum ejus annúntiat *firma***mén**tum.

Dies diéi erúctat **ver**bum, * et nox nocti índi*cat sci***én**tiam.

Non sunt loquélæ, neque ser **mó**nes, * quorum non audiántur voces e**ó**rum

In omnem terram exívit sonus e**ó**rum, * et in fines orbis terræ ver*ba e***ó**rum.

In sole pósuit tabernáculum suum; * et ipse tamquam sponsus procédens de thá*lamo* suo:

Exsultávit ut gigas ad curréndam **vi**am ; * a summo cælo egrés*sio* **e**jus.

Et occúrsus ejus usque ad summum ejus ; * nec est qui se abscóndat a calóre ejus.

Lex Dómini immaculáta, convértens ánimas; * testimónium Dómini fidéle, sapiéntiam præstans párvulis.

THE heavens show forth the glory of God, and the firmament declares the work of His hands.

Day to day utters speech, and night to night shows knowledge.

There are no speeches nor languages, where their voices are not heard.

Their sound has gone forth into all the earth: and their words unto the ends of the world.

He has set His tabernacle in the sun: and He as a bridegroom coming out of His bridechamber,

Hath rejoiced as a giant to run the way: His going out is from the end of heaven,

And His circuit even to the end thereof: and there is no one that can hide himself from His heat.

The law of the Lord is unspotted, converting souls: the testimony of the Lord is faithful, giving wisdom to little ones.