

A I VOLA NI SERE

HYMN BOOK



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ST JOHN'S COLLEGE,
CAWACI, OVALAU,
FEAST OF HOLY NAME OF MARY
12TH SEPTEMBER, 1977.

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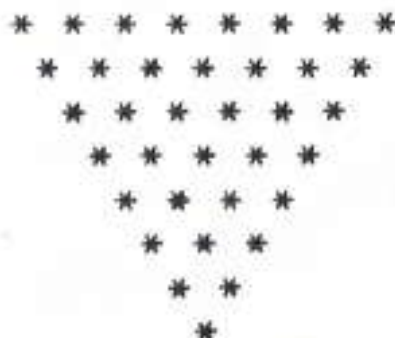
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ADVENT

Antiphon: Heavens drop dew from above
Let the earth open up,
And the Saviour spring forth.

O Lord, O Shepherd of Israel's house,
You who guide your holy people;
O come, redeem us all by your mighty arm;
O come, O Lord, to save us, O come!

O wisdom that came forth from the mouth of the
Most High
Foretold by many prophets;
O come, and show us all the way that leads us
home;
O come, O Lord, to save us, O come!

O David's Son, the Shield of peoples and kings,
The whole world calls upon you;
O come, deliver us, delay not your coming, Lord;
O come, O Lord, to save us, O come!

O Key of David, O Scepter of Israel's house,
You who reign upon creation;
O come, to set free those who wander about in
darkness;
O come, O Lord, to save us, O come!

O Rising Sun, O Splendour of everlasting light,
And brilliant Sun of justice;
O come, and shed your light upon those who live
in the night of death;
O come, O Lord, to save us, O come!

O King of all peoples, O Cornerstone of the holy
Church,
Unifying all the nations;
O come to free mankind, the work of your hands;
O come, O Lord, to save us, O come!

O Emmanuel, our King, and Hope of the nations,
And redeemer of all peoples;
O come to save us all, delay not your coming, Lord
O come, O Lord, to save us, O come!

Mo ni loloma mai
Ko Kemuni na Mesia;
Ni lako sobu mada,
Mo ni kusarawa.

Ni lomana na tamata
Era lesavi makawa
E na vuku i Adama.

Ni golevi keimami
Na kawa vakaloloma
I Adama kei Eva.

Ni yalovinaka mai
Ni vakalecalecava
Na neimami duka ca.

Ke sa sogo tawa mudu
Na Lomalagi vinaka
Kocei e rawa kina?

E ra loma vata sara
Na demonio kecega
Me rusa ga na tamata.

Mo ni siro mada mai
Ko Kemuni na Turaga
Keimami via bula.

Keimami tagi sara
Ni keimami sa oca
E nai valavala ca.

Ni raica na Mesia
Na mataqali kecega
Sa suguta ko Satana.

Sa sureta na tamata
Ki na buka ko Iferi
Me ra kama vata kina.

Sa ca wale na tamata
Ni qai vakananuma
Ko ni a buli koya.

Antiphon: Rejoice! Rejoice! O Israel
To thee shall come Emmanuel.

O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.

O come, Thou wisdom from on high
Who ord'rest all things mightily
To us the path of knowledge show
And teach us in her ways to go.

O come, Thou Day spring from on high
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night
And death's dark shadow put to flight.

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.

Sion Sing, Break into song
For within you is the Lord
With His saving power.

- 1) Rise and shine forth, for your light has come
And upon you breaks the glory of the Lord
For the darkness covers the earth
And the thick clouds the people.
- 2) But upon you the Lord shall dawn
And in you His splendour shall be revealed
Your light shall guide the Gentiles on their path
And Kings shall walk in your brightness.
- 3) Wonder and thanksgiving shall fill your heart
As the wealth of nations enriches you
You shall be called the City of the Lord
Dear to the Holy One of Israel.
- 4) You who are desolate and alone
A place unvisited by men
Shall be the pride of ages untold
And everlasting joy to the nations.
- 5) No more shall the sun be your light by day
Nor the moon's beam enlighten you by night
The Lord shall be your everlasting light
And your God shall be your glory.
- 6) No more for you the setting of suns
No more the waning of moons
The Lord shall be your everlasting light
And the days of your mourning shall come to an end



CHRISTMAS



Antiphon: Unto us a Child is born
Unto us a Son is given
Eternal is his sway.

The people who walk in darkness have seen a great
light
For men abiding in the land of death, a new joy
Before you they rejoice as with the joy at harvest
As we rejoice when dividing spoils.

For the yoke of his burden and the bar on his
shoulder
And the rod of the oppressor you have broken
As on the day of Madian
For ev'ry boot that tramped in battle
For every cloak that rolled in blood, will be
set aside
Will go to feed the blazing fire.

For to us a Child is born, to our race a Son is
given
His shoulders will bear the scepter of his reign
And his name shall be called:
Counsellor of marvellous, Father of nations
And royal Prince of Peace.

Ever wider shall his dominion be over his kingdom
Upon the throne of David, in a firm,
Based on justice and on right, both now and forever
The Lord of hosts will do these mighty deeds.

A Luve ni Kalou
A sa siro sobu
Me ia na reki levu
Ni da sa sautu
Sa sucu ko Iesu
Ko Satana sa vesu
Eda sa lalaga kina
Kua soti noda tagi
Eda sa vakacegu.

E nona loloma ga
A sa sucu mai
A cava e domona
Mai Lomalagi?
Na utoda dina
Sa guta vakalevu
Me da solia ga vua
Na lomada me sa nona
Me nona tawa mudu.

A viavialevu
Au na tabaka
Au na muri Iesu
Sa dravudravua
Na qaciqacia
Na via lagilagi
Au na biuta dina
Na lomaqu sa nei Iesu
Na Tui Lomalagi.

Mo ni lewai au
Iesu na Turaga
Oqori na lomaqu
Me sa nomuni ga
Mai vuravura
Eda vakaloloma
Da gole ki cake kece
Nona lawa na Turaga
Da muria tikoga.

Angels we have heard on high
Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains
Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this exultation?
Why your joyous strain prolong?
Say what may the tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see him
O'er whose birth the angels sing
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the new-born king
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world, the Lord is come
Let earth receive her King
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room
And Heaven and nature sing

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns
Let men their songs employ
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
plains, Repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Away in a manger, no crib for His bed
 The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head
 The stars in the bright sky looked down where
 He lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.
 The cattle are lowing, the poor Baby awakes
 But little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes
 I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky
 And stay by my side 'til morning is nigh.

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

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Once in royal David's city
 Stood a lowly cattle shed
 Where a mother laid her baby
 In a manger for his bed
 Mary was that mother mild
 Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven
 Who is God and Lord of all
 And his shelter was a stable
 And his cradle was a stall
 With the poor oppressed and lowly
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at last shall see him
 Through his own redeeming love
 For that child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above
 And he leads his children on
 To the place where he is gone.

Bogi tabu, rarama tu
Au reki, au cegu
Tautani na serau
Ni aqelo ni Kalou
Au cuva sobu.

Bogi tabu, era reki
Na lewe ni Lomalagi
Era seresere voli
E loma sara ni bogi
Kena uasivi.

Bogi tabu, sa davo no
Nodra Tui nai Aqelo
Ni raica mo ni toro
Sa koto e dela ni co
E daku ni koro.

Bogi tabu, sai Iesu
Lako Vua tekiduru
A kena malumalumu
Da cuva Vua, da masu
Sa noda Kalou.

Bogi tabu, rai cake
Na tamata vesu dede
A sa sobu na cecere
Da sa qai bula tale
Mata kecekece.

Bogi tabu, vuki kina
Na mata i vuravura
Sa qai soro na meca
Sa lalaga noda sala
Da reki, da bula.

Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled
Joyful all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Christ by highest heaven adores
Christ the everlasting Lord
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail the Incarnate Deity
Pleased as man with man to dwell
Jesus our Emmanuel
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace
Hail the Sun of Righteousness
Light and life to all he brings
Risen with healing in his wings
Mild he lays his glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

Antiphon: As we await the Lord
Let our lips proclaim his praise
"Blessed is he who comes in the name
of the Lord!"

Joy to heaven, let earth sing its praise
The mountains and the hills are singing their joy
to the Lord
And all the trees and flowers shout praise to his
name.

Joy to heaven, let earth sing its praise
Show forth your sov'reign power, rescue your
people from sin
The Lord will come to feed his sheep with loving
care.

Joy to heaven, let earth sing its praise
Your love shall be our light
Emmanuel, Lord of our race
The earth buds forth the Saviour King, sent from
on high.

Joy to heaven, let earth sing its praise
His promises he keeps
The Saviour returns to the earth
On clouds of majesty and might, alleluia!



Long time ago in Bethlehem
So the Holy Bible says
Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ
Was born on Christmas Day.

Chorus:

Hark, now hear the angels sing
Listen to what they say
That man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day
Trumpets sound and angels sing
Listen to what they say
That man will live for evermore
Because of Christmas Day.

While shepherds watched their flocks by night
They saw a bright new shining star
Then heard a choir sing
The music seemed to come from afar.

Joseph and his wife, Mary
Come to Bethlehem that night
And find no place to bear the child
Not a single room was in sight.

By and by they found a little nook
In a stable all forlorn
And in a manger cold and dark
Mary's little boy was born.

Me ia na goloria
Vua na Kalou bula
Me ia na cegu talega
Kivei ira na tamata.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Me da vakavinavinaka
Vua na noda Turaga
Sa qai sucu koto mai
Na nodai Vakabula.

Me da serevaka kecega
Na siga Kalougata
E da sa bula mai kina
Me da rekitaka sara.

Me sa reki ko Lomalagi
Me reki ko vuravura
Me sa laga sara nikua
Na sere ni goloria.

Me ra serevaki koya
Nai Aqelo kecega
Sere talega na tamata
E na dui vosavosa.

Me ia sara na loloma
Vua na Gone Kalou
Sa gu mai vei keda
Na lewei vuravura.

Kalougata ko Maria
Na Tinana tabu sara
Me ia talega ki vua
Na vakavinavinaka.

O come, all ye faithful
Joyful and triumphant
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem
Come and behold him
Born the King of angels

O come, let us adore him
O come, let us adore him
O come, let us adore him
Christ, the Lord.

A Virgin, his Mother
God of God she beareth
Beareth the Light who doth from light proceed
True, uncreated
From all time begotten.

The splendour eternal
Of eternal Godhead
Veiled with infirmities of flesh we see
Hiding his glory
Swaddling clothes he weareth.

Sing alleluia
All ye choirs of angels
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above
Chanting his glory
Glory in the highest.

Yea, Lord, we greet thee
Born this happy morning
To thee, O Jesus, be the glory given
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing.

Taletale: Sa sucu mai ko Iesu
Da seresere, da rekireki
Sa sucu mai ko Iesu
Da serevaka nona loloma.

Sa yalataki makawa
Vei ira na Porofeta
Sa yalataki makawa
Ka soli ga vei keda.

Sa vinaka sa talei
Sa uasivi dina mai
Sa vinaka sa talei
Na noda Gone Kalou.

Nonai kotokoto na co
Nona vale na qara wale
Nonai kotokoto na co
A nona dravudravua.

Na lomada sa domona
Sa guta vakalevu dina
Na lomada sa domona
Da solia sara Vua.

Ni lako mai kecega
Me mai rekireki vata
Ni lako mai kecega
Me da soro vata Vua.

Iesu na Turaga levu
Ni sa Gone lailai ga
Iesu na Turaga levu
Mo ni lewai keda ga.

Silent night, holy night
All is calm, all is bright
'Round yon Virgin Mother and child
Holy Infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly host sing Alleluia
Christ, the Saviour is born
Christ, the Saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth
Jesus, Lord at Thy birth.

O HOLY NIGHT! 164

O holy night!
The stars are brightly shining
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming
Here came the wise men from the Orient land
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger
In all our trials born to be our friend.

Songs of thankfulness and praise
Jesus, Lord, to Thee we raise
Manifested by the star to the Magi from afar
Branch of royal David's stem in Thy birth at
Bethlehem
May we praise Thee, ever blest
God in man made manifest.

Manifested at Jordan's stream, Prophet
wedding Guest in Thy Godhead manifest
Manifest in Pow'r divine, Changing water
to wine
May we praise Thee, ever blest
God in man made manifest.

Grant us, Lord, Thy gifts of grace
Faith to see Thy sacred face
Still revealed in Thy true Church
Giving life to those who search
The same face which we shall see in that
ever blest
God in man made manifest.

The first Nowell, the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields
where they lay
In fields where they lay[^] keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked above and saw a star
Shining in the east beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night.

And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far
To seek for a king was their intent
And to follow the star wherever it went.

This star drew near to the north west
Over Bethlehem it came to rest
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three
Fell reverently upon their knee
And offered there in his presence
Both gold and myrrh, with frankincense.

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praise to our heavenly Lord
That made both heaven and earth of nought
And with his blood mankind has bought.

Vinaka mai, Nai vakabula
Vinaka mai, Na nona loloma.

Ni soqoni vata
E na bogi oqo
Ko kemuni kecega
Na vakabauta.

Sa mai tamata
Na noda Turaga
Me sa vakaceguya
Na tamata kece.

Mo ni reki sara
Ni sa sucu mai
Na Luve i Maria
Me da bula vata.

A sa yaco mai
Nai Vakabula
Eda sa rawa cake
Kivei Ieova.

Sa talai mai
Me tarova sara
Na cudru i Tamana
Mai vuravura.

Sa macala mai
Na nona loloma
Me da qaravi koya
E na vei siga.

E vuna na mate
Na vuda ko Eva
Sa tiko na Mesia
Me vuna na bula.

Vinaka, vinaka
Na loloma levu
Sa qai tau sobu
Mai Lomalagi.

While Shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.

'Fear not', said he (for mighty dread had seized
their troubled mind)
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind'

'To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour who is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign.

'The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed
All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands
And in a manger laid.

Thus spake the seraph and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God and thus
Addressed their joyful song

'All glory be to God on high
And to the earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease.'

What child is this, who, laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping
This, this, is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud
The Babe the Son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christian fear
For sinners here
The silent word is pleading
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through
The cross he borne for me for you
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh
The babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh
Come peasant king to own him
The king of kings salvation bring
Let loving hearts enthrone him
Raise, raise the song on high
The Virgin sing her lullaby
Joy, joy for Christ is born
The babe, the Son of Mary.

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we travel afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star

O star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, st ill proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown him again
King for ever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign
O star of wonder, etc.

Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship him, God most high
O star of wonder, etc.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in a stone-cold tomb
O star of wonder, etc.

Taletale: Me da sog kecega
Ka serevaka tu
Sa Tamada ko na Kalou
Sa tinada ko Maria.

Ni sa sucu mai ko Iesu
Sa yaco me tuakada
Ka sa Tinada ko Maria
Sa tinada vata kina.

A sa tubu vei Maria
Na nodai Vakabula
Sa Tinada talega kina
Ni sa vuna noda bula.

Ni sa laki mate ko Iesu
Sa solia na Tinana
Me Tinada dina talega
Eda luve i Maria.

A sa kaya ko Iesu vua
Ogo na luvemu dina
Kivei Ioane talega
Ogo na Tinamu dina.

Ni sa Tinada ko Maria
Eda sa luvena dina
Me da solia sara Vua
Na lomada noda bula.

I Maria ni maroroya
Nomuni tamata kecega
Me ra sa nomuni tikoga
E na bula e na mate.

LENT.
AND
PENITENTIAL



An:iphon: I place all my trust in you my God
All my hope is in your mercy
(If you O Lord should mark our sins)
(Lord, who would survive)
(As the watchman longs for dawn)
(I wait for you, my God)
(With the Lord there is mercy)
(Without end)

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord
Lord, hear my voice
O let your ears be attentive
To the voice of my pleading.

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt
Lord, who would survive
But with you is found forgiveness
Therefore we revere you.

My soul is waiting for the Lord
I count on his words
My soul is longing for the Lord
More than watchman for daybreak.

Because with the Lord there is mercy
And fullness of redemption
Israel indeed he will redeem
From all its iniquity.

To the Father Almighty give glory
Give glory to his Son
To the Spirits most Holy give praise
Whose reign is for ever.

Refrain: Be a new man, a new day's on its way
Be a new man, your life begins today
With a new heart, and a new song
And a new faith, we can all belong to one
man, And each man forever.

You know what it's like to walk without a light
a guide, a trusting hand to cling to
To have a song, a special song with melody
That's all your own and no one there to sing to
Well stand up now; one man has dared to live a
life entirely free
Shackled only by his love, his love for you and me
Your day is won; our God has come
He's sent his son; a new day's on its way.

Yes, and when we say no and learn to grow
To live without each other's heart to share
We soon look back down roads of black with crippled
eyes and aching back
And see that we've been nowhere.
Well, stand up now; one man has dared to live a
life for you and me
With hands nailed up by love and his love blood
pouring free
His life we'll share a new somewhere if we will
dare a new day on its way.

We've watched till we're blind
Our closed and sterile mind and heart forget the
day he's shown us
We count up all the steps we take and hesitate
with each mistake
Till courage has outgrown us
Well, stand up now; he doesn't tell us how or
where to sing our song
No he only hurts when we sing it wrong
Stand true yourself; give all yourself
It's ours to help a new day on its way.

Antiphon: Yes, I shall arise
And return to my Father.

To You, O Lord, I lift up my soul
In You, O my God, I place all my trust

Look down on me, have mercy, O Lord
Forgive me my sins, behold all my grief

My heart and soul shall yearn for your face
Be gracious to me and answer my plea

Do not withhold your goodness from me
O Lord, may your love be deep in my soul

To you I pray, have pity on me
My God, I have sinned against your great love

Mercy I cry, O Lord, wash me clean
And whiter than snow, my spirit shall be

Give me again the joy of your help
Now open my lips, your praise I will sing

Happy is he, forgiven by God
His sins blotted out, his guilt is no more

You are my joy, my refuge and strength
Let all upright hearts, give praise to the Lord

My soul will sing, my heart will rejoice
The blessings of God will fill all my ^{days} ~~songs~~

Chorus: Kumbaya, my Lord, kumbaya
 Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya
 Kumbaya, my Lord, Kumbaya
 O Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's crying Lord, Kumbaya
 Someone's crying Lord, Kumbaya
 Someone's crying Lord, Kumbaya
 O Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya
 Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya
 Someone's praying, Lord, Kumbaya
 O Lord, Kumbaya.

Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya
 Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya
 Someone's singing, Lord, Kumbaya
 O Lord, Kumbaya.

MORNING HAS BROKEN

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Morning has broken, like the first morning
 Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
 Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
 Priase for them springing, fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven
 Like the first dew fall on the first grass
 Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
 Spr'n'g completeness where his feet pass

Mint up sunlight, mine is the morning
 Born with the one light, Eden saw play
 Praise with elation, praise every morning
 God's recreation of the new day.

Koruse tabu i Iesu
Na noqu vu ni marau
Ni sa lauvakó kina
Na noqui Vakabula.

Ni sa lewa ko Pilato
Me mai bula ko Iesu
Era sa kaciva cake
Me lili ga ko Koya.

A sa colata ko Iesu
Na koruse bibi sara
Ki na dela ni vanua
Me vakamatei kina.

Sa qai malumalumu
A sa bale ki na qele
Era sa vakadreta ga
Ko ira na yaloca.

Erau sa sota vata
Kei na Tinana tabu
Sa rarawa na lomana
Ni tagi tu ko Maria.

Sa vukea ko Simone
Na nodai Vakabula
Rau a colata vata
Na koruse e na sala.

Sa vura ko Veronika
Sa quaraka na qele
Kei na dra sa tauva
Na matana tabu sara.

Ni ra sa toro ki cake
Sa malumalumu sara
A sa bale sobu tale
Sa kenai vakarua.

Sa raica na yalewa
Ka tagicaki ko Koya
Sa vosa vakaloloma
Kivei ira na Turaga.

Raica sa bale tale
Era vakaduria
Ka vakararawataka
Me sa yaco ki cake.

Era sa yaco sara
Ki delai Golegota
Era saluvata mada
Nai sulu ni Turaga.

Era qai vakatora
Na nodai Vakabula
Me ra vakoti Koya
Ki na koruse me bale.

Ni sa mate ena koruse
Era rekireki kece
Ni sa lili toka kina
Na Turaga era cata.

Ni sa kau sobu mai
Na yago ni Turaga
Sa taura e matana
Na marama ko Maria.

Marama vakaloloma
Sa vaka me bulu sobu
Na Luvemuni sa bale
E vukudra na tamata.

By the cross her vigil keeping
Stands the Queen of sorrows weeping
While her Son in torment hangs.

Now she feels, O heart afflicted
By the sword of old predicted
More than all a mother's pangs.

Sad and heavy stands beside him
She who once had magnified him
One-begotten, only-born.

While she sees that rich atoning
Long the moaning, deep the groaning
Of her mother-heart forlorn.

Who, Christ's Mother contemplating
In such bitter anguish waiting
Has no human tears to shed?

Who would leave Christ's Mother, sharing
All the pain her Son is bearing
By those tears un comforted?

Victim-priest of Jewry's nation
There he hangs in expiation
Scourge and nail have had their will.

Earth and heaven his cause forsaking
Now his noble heart is breaking
Now the labouring breath is still.

Mother, fount whence love flows truest
Let me know the pain thou knewest
Let me weep as thou has wept.

(continued)

Love divine within me burning
That diviner love returning
May thy Son this heart accept.

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Mother, if my prayer be granted
Those five wounds of his implanted
To my breast I pain would see.

Love exceeding hangs there bleeding
My cause pleading, my love needing
Bid him share his cross with me.

Till life fails, I would not fail him
Still remember, still bewail him
Born thy Son, and crucified.

By the cross my vigil keeping
I would spend those hours of weeping
Queen of sorrows, at thy side.

When my body lies forsaken
Let my ransomed soul awaken
Safe, in Paradise, with thee.

Antiphon: Happy are the humble minded
children of the Lord
Happy are the hungry; they shall
want no more
For in the kingdom they'll be
satisfied
On the Day of the Lord.

Happy are the sorrowful
Mourning is their share
Comfort they shall find
Happy are the calm of heart
Nothing do they claim
They shall own the land.

Happy are the merciful
The tender of heart
Mercy they shall find
Happy are the pure of heart
The utterly sincere
They shall see their God.

Happy are the peacemakers
Unruffled by the storm
They shall be called God's sons
Happy are the bruised and torn
For the cause of right
Heaven shall be theirs.

Taletale: Me da doka vakalevu
Na noda Koruse Tabu.

Koruse tabu i Iesu
Na noqu vuni marau
Ni sa lauvako kina
Na noqui Vakabula.

•Ra beidak i Koya
Vakailasu walega •
Ka ra vakalialia
Ka vakanakuitataka.

Ni sa bale kivei iko
Ko Koya na Mesia
Era sa kalougata
Na lewei vuravura.

Marama daurarawa
Laiva na Luvemuni
Me bale ki na koruse
Me da bula kece kina.

Turaga dauloloma
Ni Kemuni sa rube tu
Sa dave na nomuni Dra
Me bula ga na tamata.

Ni vakananumi ira
Na weka i keimami
Sa tauvi rarawa no
Mai Puregatorio.

Sa laki bale ko Iesu.
Da sala vata kaya
Me da sarava matua
Na nona loloma levu.

Era vesuki koya
Ko ira na dau laba
Ka ra sa yalataka
Vua na nodra turaga.

(PALM SUNDAY)

All glory, praise and honour
To Jesus Christ our King
For whom the joyful children
Made loud hosannas ring.

For you are King of Israel
Of David's royal line
From God you come to save us
In majesty divine.

The multitudes of angels
Adore you from on high
And here all earthly creatures
With praises fill the sky.

The Hebrews ran to greet you
With olives and with palms
And now to you in heaven
We voice our hymns and psalms.

Before your bitter passion
They paved your way with praise
And now to you triumphant
Our humble songs we raise.

Their homage you accepted
Receive the prayers we bring
For you are good and gracious
Dear Christ, our Lord and King.

Refrain: Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest
Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest.

1. The Children of the Hebrews
bearing olive branches
went to meet the Lord, shouting and singing.
2. The Lord's is the earth and its fullness
the world and those who dwell in it.
3. For he founded it upon the seas
upon the rivers established it.
4. Lift up, O gates, your lintels
reach up, you ancient portals
that the King of glory may come in.
5. Who is this King of glory?
The Lord, strong and mighty
the Lord, the Christ who has come.
6. All you peoples, clap your hands
shout to God with cries of gladness.

Jerusalem -- Jerusalem
Jerusalem, Jerusalem
You once were a temple of praise
But now you are desolate, a bony old land
And scavengers feed where once your flocks did
graze
A sign of forgetfulness scrawled in the haze
Jerusalem, Jerusalem.

Jerusalem -- Jerusalem
Jerusalem, Jerusalem
I looked in your eyes to find a tear
But your eyes full of pride in your warrior's
hands
Were dry forgetful never turning here
For they looked no higher than the flight of a
spear
Jerusalem, Jerusalem.

Jerusalem -- Jerusalem
Jerusalem, Jerusalem
The wind is the heir of your pride
Again now in bondage your children must wait
And learn to forget their fathers who have died
Then once more through the desert I will call
them to my side
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Jerusalem, Jerusalem.

Ni lako cake mada mai
Ki na dela i Kalevario
Raica na veiluveni
Erau rarawa vata.

Sa toro mai ko Maria
Ka sarava toka na Koruse
E sovava kina ko Iesu
Nona Dra e na vukuda.

Ko cei mada na tamata
E sega ni lomani Maria
Sa tagicake na Luvena
Sa bale e na rarawa.

Tinana tabu na Kalou
Mo ni toqa sara e lomaqu
Na rarawa levu i Iesu
Me daru sa tagi vata.

Au sa raica nikua
Na noqui Vakabula dina
Au sa lomani Koya
Ka via mate kaya.

Me kau rarawa kaya
E na vuravura ca oqori
Me keirau tiko vata
Emuri vei Ieova.

Au vakamalumalumu
Ka domo ni rarawa tikoga
Meu dodonu sara kina
Ka eawa ki Lomalagi.

Au sa masuti kemuni
I Maria, ni vukei au
Vua na Luvemuni tabu
Me dei na yaloqu.

Au kabita sara mada
Na Koruse ni noqu Turaga
Me kau ciba dina kina
E noqu loloma Vua.

Mo ni lomani au sara
E na noqu siga vakaoti
Ni lako sobu rawa mai
Me lewa na noqu mate.

(GOOD FRIDAY)

By the blood that flowed from thee
In thy bitter agony
By the scourge so meekly borne
By thy purple robe of scorn.

By the thorns that crowned thy head
By thy sceptre of a reed
By thy footstep faint and slow
Weighed beneath thy cross of woe.

By the nails and pointed spear
By thy people's cruel jeer
By thy dying prayer which rose
Begging mercy for thy foes.

By the darkness black as night
Blotting out the sun from sight
By the cry with which in death
Thou didst yeild thy parting breath.

Jesus, Saviour, hear our cry
Thou wert suffering once as we
Hear the loving litany
We, thy children, sing to thee.

(GOOD FRIDAY)

Glory be to Jesus
Who in bitter pains
Pour'd for me the life-blood
From his sacred veins.

Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find
Blest be his compassion
Infinitely kind.

There the fainting spirit
Drinks of life her fill
There as in a fountain
Laves herself at will.

Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.

Lift ye, then, your voices
Swell the mighty flood
Louder still and louder
Praise the Precious Blood.

I Kemuni na Turaga
Nai Vakabula
Ni lomana na tamata
Ko ni a bulia.

Ni sovara rabaraba
Nomuni loloma
Ki dela i vuravura
Me sa bula kina.

Ni lomana taumada
Na dravudravua
Kei na daurarawa
Me ra cegu sara.

Ni sereka na tamata
Sa vesu e na ca
Me ra kunei Kemuni
Mai Lomalagi.

Lewe levu era oca
E gawisala
Era nomuni tikoga
Ni lomani ira.

Me ra doka na turaga
Ni vei vanua
Ka me ra vakabauta
Na nomuni lewa.

Me ra kilai Kemuni
Na tamata kece
Ni ra sa nomuni sipi
Kua ni ra sese.

Ni kaciva me soqoni
Kivei kemuni
Na lewe ni vuravura
Taucoko sara.

Me sa waqa, me sa dei
Iesu, na Turaga
E loma i keimami
Nomuni loloma.

I Turaga mo ni vola
Me titobu sara
Na yaca i keimami
E na Utomuni.



EASTER



Refrain: Sing alleluia the Lord is risen
He is risen indeed, alleluia.

My Lord he died for a kingdom
To redeem the hearts of men
Now my people don't you weep
He has risen from his sleep
He lives again, Alleluia.

My Lord came forth like the morning
With the splendour of the sun
Came triumphant from the womb
From the darkness of the tomb
The victory won, Alleluia.

My Lord united our mountains
With the everlasting hills
Now the seasons and the seas
Sing this song of victory
We bless you Lord, Alleluia.

My Lord renewed all creation
That had waited late and long
Now we all with one accord
Live and love the risen Lord
This is our song, Alleluia.

(Siga Tabu Levu ni Paseka)

E da aleluia
 E na siga ogo
 Sa rawa ko Satana
 E da aleluia
 Sa bula tale na Turaga
 Da kaya kece
 Aleluia
 Sa qai qaqa
 Na Luve i Maria
 Da kaya kece
 Aleluia
 E da sa qaqa vata kaya.

Me da rekireki ga
 Ka me da lomana
 Na Turaga vinaka
 Me da rekireki ga
 Me da yalododonu vua
 Me da lomana
 E veisiga
 Ka da taura
 Na nona vosa tabu
 Me da lomana
 Aleluia
 Me da rekireki tikoga.

Aleluia sara
 Sa qai tu cake
 Ko Koya na Turaga
 Aleluia sara
 Sa qai votu dina mai
 Sai Koya ga
 Da reki sara
 Aleluia
 Da sa bula nikua
 Vinaka mai
 Aleluia
 E da kalougata toka.

Eda sa ca eliu
 Eda sa lewai
 Me da rusa kecega
 Eda sa ca eliu
 Ni suguti keda na meca
 Ka ni sa yaco
 Noda Paseka
 Eda vinaka
 Aleluia dina
 Aleluia
 Vinaka mai
 E da sa vakacegu tale.

Ko kemuni kecega
 Nakalougata
 Mo ni reki talega
 Ko kemuni kecega
 Da rekireki sara vata
 Da serevaka
 Na vu ni bula
 Vinaka mai
 Nona loloma levu
 Da serevaka
 Na vu ni bula
 Ni sa sautu na vanua.

Iesu Turaga tabu
 Kemuni sa bula
 Vinaka mada mai
 Iesu Turaga tabu
 Vinaka tawa cava sara
 Aleluia
 Ko ni lomana
 Kecekecega
 Na luve i Adama
 Vinaka mai
 Nai loloma
 Keimami sa sau tale.

Antiphon: Keep in mind that Jesus Christ
Has died for us and risen from the dead
He is our Saving Lord
He is joy for all ages.

If we die with the Lord, we shall live with the Lord
If we endure with the Lord, we shall reign with the
Lord.

In him all our sorrow, in him all our joy.
In him hope of glory, in him all our love.
In him our redemption, in him all our grace.
In him our salvation, in him all our peace.

* * *

JESUS, JOY OF MAN'S DESIRING 254

Jesus, joy of man's desiring
Holy wisdom, love most bright
Drawn by thee, our souls aspiring
Soar to uncreated light
Word of God our flesh that fashioned
With the fire of life impassioned
Striving still to truth unknown
Soaring, dying round thy throne.

Through the way where hope is guiding
Hark what peaceful music rings
Where the flock, in thee confiding
Drink of joy from deathless springs
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure
Thou dost ever lead Thine own
In the love of joys unknown.

* * *

The Lord is risen to life
The Lord is risen to life
The Lord has conquered sin and death
and brought us back to life.

The Lord will watch over you
The Lord will smile when you laugh
The Lord will care in your moment's loss
And bring you back to life.

"My friends, I have a gift for you
A gift that each of you must share
And share it well with the world about
The gift: it is my life."

"My friends, look in your brother's eyes
And if my gift isn't there
Then go to him in his loneliness
And give to him my life."

* * * * *

JESUS CHRIST IS RIS'N TODAY 256

Jesus Christ is ris'n today, alleluia
Our triumphant holy day, alleluia
Who has suffered on the cross, alleluia
To restore our bitter loss, alleluia.

Hymns of praise then let us sing, alleluia
Unto Christ our heav'nly King, alleluia
Who endured the cross and grave, alleluia
Sinners to redeem and save, alleluia.

But the pain which he endured, alleluia
Our salvation has procured, alleluia
Now above he reigns as King, alleluia
Where the angels ever sing, alleluia.

* * * * *

Refrain: Some young carpenter has risen, they say
There's hope to-day
There's hope to-day.

Far beyond the reaching hands of any man I know
Locked within the colors of the sky
Hidden in the glow of young lovers' eyes
God has traced a loving path for me.

Not for any weight of silver or for Ophir's gold
Has he willed his power to the wind
When he measured out the waters in his love
God has traced a loving path for me.

Maybe I'm a laughing stock of nameless worth
Loathed by the city of my birth
Outlawed by my people who sing ballads of my pain
God has traced a loving path for me.

I cannot obscure his plan with empty-headed words
Searching for answers I can't find
I will go on waiting as the bird waits for the spring
God has Traced a loving path for me.

* * * * *

Antiphon: But then comes the morning
Yesterday's sorrows behind
Wake, it's the day of your longing
Life returns, mercy comes, it's morning.

Look at him stripped on the hill
Running the streets poorly clad
Robots have taken his job
His hands are outstretched for the nails
Forgive, Lord, forgive
It was night when we did what we did.

Look at him nailed to the cross
Nailed by our lack of concern
Locked and forgotten in jail
Confined to a home for the aged
Forgive, Lord, forgive
It was night when we did what we did.

Look at him die on the cross
Witness man's cruelty to man
Cut down like weeds in our wars
Stabbed on the streets where we live
Forgive, Lord, forgive
It was night when we did what we did.

Look at his mother's eyes
Tears for the child in her arms
A few spoons of beans for the day
Rats crawl from holes in the walls
Forgive, Lord, forgive
It was night when we did what we did.

The night watch is set at the tomb
He's buried, not dead but alive
As long as you did it to these
You also have done it to me
Forgive, Lord, forgive
It was night when we did what we did.

New Praises be given to Christ newly crowned
Who back to his heaven a new way hath found
God's blessedness sharing before us he goes
What mansions preparing, what endless repose.

His glory still praising on thrice holy ground
The apostles stood gazing his Mother around
With hearts that beat faster, with eyes full
of love
They watched while their master ascended above.

"No star can disclose him", the bright angels
said;

"Eternity know him, your conquering head
Those high habitations he leaves not again
Till, judging all nations, on earth he shall
reign."

They asked, who keep sentry in that blessed
town,

"Who thus claimeth entry, a king of renown?"
"The Lord of all valiance", that herald replied
"Who Satan's battalions laid low in their
pride."

Grant, Lord, that our longing may follow
thee there,
On earth who are thronging thy temples with
prayer;
And unto thee gather, Redeemer, thine own,
Where thou with thy Father dost sit on the
throne.

* * * *

Ah ----- Ah-----

Where would we be without Christ our Lord?
We would be lost and walking in darkness
He is the lantern that lights up the darkness
And He is the shepherd who finds the right path
So let the trumpets sound to the glory of God
He is my Lord, loving and wise.

Ah ----- Ah-----

Where would we be without Christ our Lord?
We would be left to wander the desert
He is the beacon that leads us to safety
And He is the water that brings us new life
So let the trumpets sound to the glory of God
He is my Lord, loving and wise.

Ah ----- Ah-----

Where would we be without Christ our Lord?
We would be cold and starving and thirsty
He is the bread that is food for the spirit
And He is the wine of the new covenant
So let the trumpets sound to the glory of God
He is my Lord, loving and wise.

Ah ----- Ah-----

Where would we be without Christ our Lord
He is the Son who saves all the nations
Through Christ the Son we are given the spirit
And this is the Spirit who brings us new life
So let the trumpets sound to the glory of God
He is my Lord, loving and wise.

* * * *

All creatures of our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing

Alleluia, Alleluia

Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam

O praise him, O praise him
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Thou flowing water, pure and clear
Make music for the Lord to hear

Alleluia, Alleluia

Thou fire so masterful and bright
That givest man both warmth and light

O praise him, O ...

Dear mother earth who day by day
Unfoldest blessings on our way

Alleluia, Alleluia

The flowers and fruits that in thee grow
Let them his glory also show

O praise him, O ...

And all ye men of tender heart
Forgiving others, take your part

O praise him, Alleluia

Ye who long pain and sorrow bear
Praise God and on him cast your care

O praise him, O ...

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship him in humbleness

O praise him, Alleluia

Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, Three in One

O praise him, O ...

* * * *

At the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from his pierced side
Praise we him whose love divine
Gives the guests his blood for wine
Gives his body for the feast
Love the victim, love the priest.

Mighty Victim from the sky
Powers of hell beneath thee lie
Death is conquered in the fight
Thou has brought us life and light
Now thy banner thou dost wave
Vanquished Satan and the grave
Angels join his praise to tell
See o'erthrown the prince of hell.

Paschal triumph, Paschal joy
Only sin can this destroy
From the death of sin set free
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in thee
Hymns of glory, songs of praise
Father, unto thee we raise
Risen Lord, all praise to thee
Ever with the Spirit be.

* * * * *

CHRIST HAS DIED 263 a

Christ has died, Christ is risen, Christ will
come again.

WE GIVE YOU THANKS 263 b

We give you thanks, We worship you, we sing your
praise and glory, Lord Our God.

SONG OF COMMITMENT 264

Antiphon: I shall sing of your name, O God
Keeping the promises I've made this day
I shall sing of your name
O God, this day.

Where you go, I will go
Where you live I will live
Your people shall be my people
And your God, my God.

Where you die, I will die
And take my rest next to you
May our God look down on me
And help through times of trial.

Strong as death is our love
Unending is our pledge
Waters deep can't quench our love
Nor the storms of life changes our hearts.

* * * * *

Antiphon: On a cold April morning
 The man lies still in the earth
 They've posted soldiers to bar the way
 There he is and there he'll stay
 O roll that stone away, O roll that stone
 away.

On a cold April morning
 The man lies cold in the earth
 They've posted soldiers to bar the way
 There he is and there he'll stay.

What shall I do for comfort
 Since he was hanged on the cross?
 For I can't sing and I can't play
 Remembering all he used to say.

Dark is the apple blossom
 The trees stand around like ghosts
 He lain in the tomb all the Sabbath Day
 How can I think, Lord, how can I pray?

Thunder and trumpets shouting
 And Angels bright as a flame
 The sun springs up on the garden grey
 He is risen and He's here to stay.

* * * * *

YOU BROKE THE REIGN OF DEATH

266

Antiphon: You broke the reign of death
 O Lord, and you have made life
 Shine forth again, alleluia!

The Lord is truly risen, alleluia
 The first fruits of those who are slumbering in
 death
 For death has been overcome by life.

The Lord is truly risen, alleluia
 The power of death has been swallowed up by life
 O death, where is your triumphant sting?

The Lord is truly risen, alleluia
 All thanks be to God who will raise us up to life
 In Christ Jesus, Saviour of mankind.

Taletale: Sa qaqa vua na meca
Na nodai Vakabula
Sa cabe ki Lomalagi
Sa laki cegu ka reki.

Sa yacova taumada
Na rarawa levu sara
Ka rawa kina ko Iesu
Ki na nona Manaitu.

Ki ira na disipulo
E dela i Oliveto
Era sa raica kece
Ni sa cabe tu ki cake.

Ni ra sa ta cake tiko
E le rua nai Aqelo
Erau tukuna yani
E na lako tale mai.

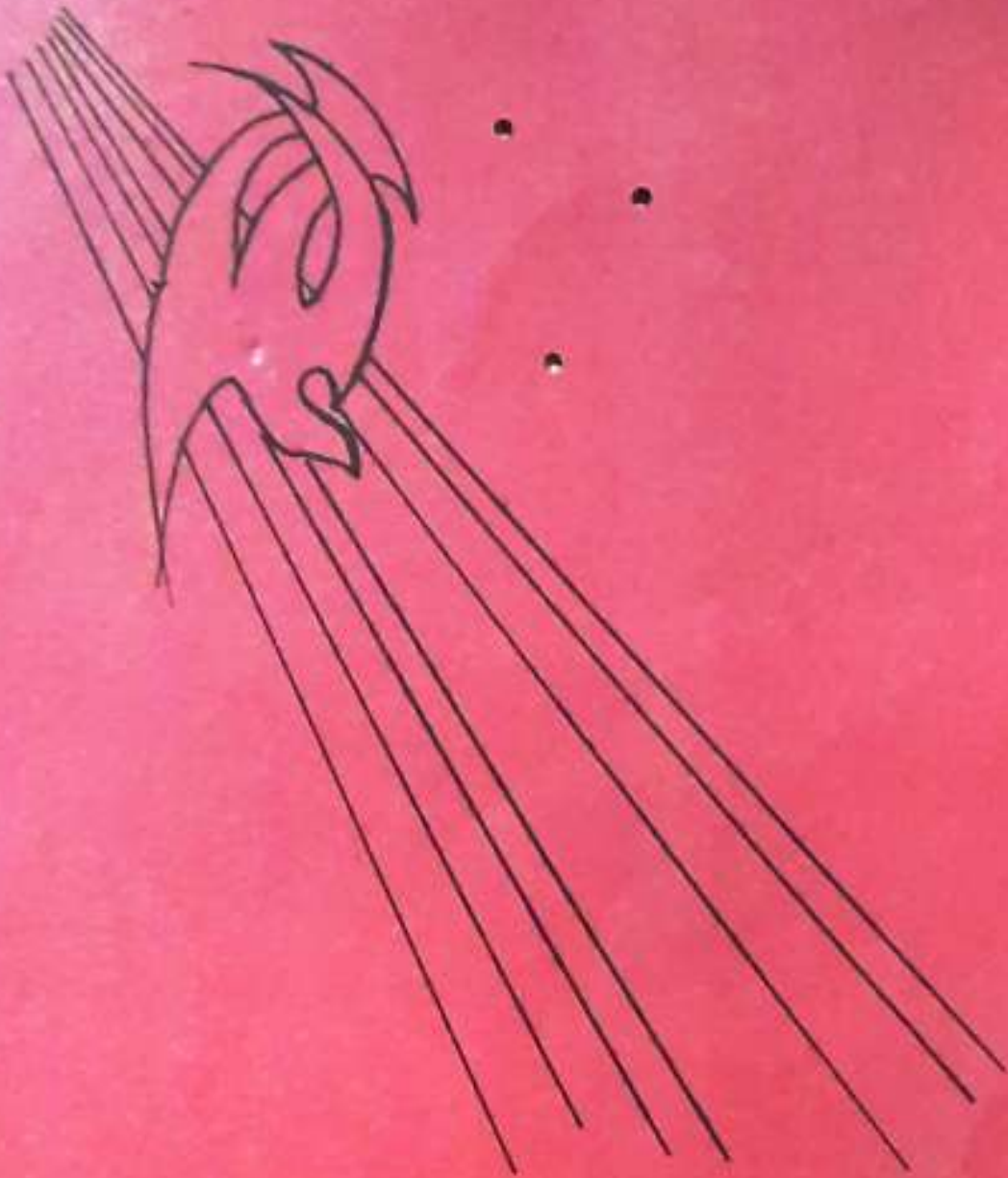
E na siga vakaoti
E na siro sobu mai
Me lewai keda vata
Na leve i vuravura.

Ko ira ka muri Koya
Eke mai vuravura
Era na muri yani
E na siga vakaoti.

Na sala ka muria tu
Noda Turaga ko Iesu
Me da muria talega
Me da yaco vata kaya.

Vakagauna walega
Na noda vosota na ca
Tawa mudu noda reki
Emuri e Lomalagi.

* * * * *



PENTECOST

YALO TABU NI LAKO MAI

Taletale: Yalo tabu ni lako mai
Me rarama kina
Me waqa
Na yalo i mami.

Keimami sa sese voli
E na butobuto levu
Mo ni cinavi keimami
Me rarama mai
Na sala dodonu.

Ko Satana kei ira na tabana
Era vere ka dau bole mai
Yalo Tabu me keimami bula
Talo Tabu ni totaki mami.

Me cilavi vuravura kecega
Na rarama vakalomalagi
Me ra kila ka doka na Turaga
Na veimataqali.

Holy Spirit, Lord of light
From the clear celestial height
Thy pure beaming radiance give
Come, thou Father of the poor
Come with treasures which endure
Come, thou light of all that live.

Thou, of all consolers best
Thou, the soul's delightful guest
Dost refreshing peace bestow
Thou in toil art comfort sweet
Pleasant coolness in the heat
Solace in the midst of woe.

Light immortal, light divine
Visit thou these hearts of thine
And our inmost being fill
If thou take thy grace away
Nothing pure in man will stay
All his good is turned to ill.

Heal our wounds, our strength renew
On our dryness pour thy dew
Wash the stains of guilt away
Bend the stubborn heart and will
Melt the frozen, warm the chill
Guide the steps that go astray.

Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and thee adore
In thy sevenfold gifts descend
Give them comfort when they die
Give them life with thee on high
Give them joys that never end.

Come, Holy Ghost creator blest
Vouchsafe within our souls to test
Come with thy grace and heav'nly aid
And fill the hearts which^c thou hast made
The soul's anointing from above.

To thee the comforter we cry
To thee the gift of Gôd most high
The fount of life, the fire of love
The soul's anointing from above
The soul's anointing from above.

The sev'nfold gifts of grace are thine
O finger of the hand divine
True promise of the Father thou
Who dost the tongue with speech endow
Who dost the tongue with speech endow.

The light to every sense impart
And shed thy love in every heart
Thine own unfailing might supply
To strengthen our infirmity.

Drive far away our ghostly foe
And thine abiding peace bestow
If thou be our preventing guide
No evil can our steps betide.

Come down, O spirit blest
Here on this altar rest
Bless these our gifts and with them all
creation
Change thou this bread and wine
Make them the gift divine
Of Christ, our sacrifice of adoration.

spirit of heavenly light
Shine on our inward sight
They splendour all our darkness dispossessing
Our hearts create anew
To offer homage due
Through God's own Son, to God, thy love
confessing.

Spirit of holiness
Thy seal on us impress
God's dwelling-place for ever here preparing
Make present at this feast
Our everlasting priest
His priesthood with his holy people sharing.

* * *

Antiphon: Send forth your Spirit, O Lord
That the face of the earth be renewed.

O my soul, arise and bless the Lord God
O Lord, in majesty
Enrobed with pow'r and eternal might.

You are clothed with splendour and with beauty
O God, and heav'nly light
Is like a cloud that conceals your face.

You have built your palace on the waters
On wings of winds and fire
You reign in heav'n, rule supreme on earth.

Like the winds your angels fly before you
As fire and flaming light
Your ministers stand before your throne.

For the earth you fixed on its foundations
Indeed, it shall stand firm
And not be moved for unending years.

* * * *

Spirit of God in the clear running water
Blowing to greatness the trees on the hill
Spirit of God in the finger of morning
Fill the earth, bring it to birth and blow
where you will, Blow, blow, blow till I be
But breath of the spirit, blowing in me.

Down in the meadow the Willows are moaning
Sheep in the pasture land cannot lie still
Spirit of God, creation is groaning
Fill the earth, bring it to birth and blow
where you will, blow, blow, blow till I be
But breath of the spirit, blowing in me.

I saw the scar of a year that lay dying
Heard the lament of a lone whip-poor-will
Spirit of God, see that cloud crying
Fill the earth, bring it to birth and blow
where you will, blow, blow, blow till I be
But breath of the spirit, blowing in me.

Spirit of God ev'ry man's heart is lonely
Watching and waiting and hungry until
Spirit of God, man longs that you only
Fulfill the earth, bring it to birth and blow
where you will, blow, blow, blow till I be
But breath of the spirit, blowing in me.

* * * *

All over the world the spirit is moving
All over the world as the prophet said it would
be, Alleluia
All over the world, there's a mighty revelation
Of the glory of the Lord
As the waters cover the sea.

All over the Church, the spirit is moving
All over the Church as the prophet said it
would be, Alleluia
All over the Church, there's a mighty revelation
Of the glory of the Lord
As the waters cover the sea.

All over this land, the spirit is moving
All over this land, as the prophet said it
would be, Alleluia
All over this land, there's a mighty revelation
Of the glory of the Lord
As the waters cover the sea.

Deep down in my heart, the spirit is moving
Deep down in my heart, as the prophet said it
would be, Alleluia
Deep down in my heart, there's a mighty revelation
Of the glory of the Lord
As the waters cover the sea.

SPIRIT OF THE LIVING GOD

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Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me
Melt me, mould me, fill me, use me
Spirit of the living God, fall afresh on me.

Levu dina nona lomani keda
Na Kalou na noda Turaga.
Sa solia na nona Yalo Tabu
Me sa noda na nona sautu.

Na Yaloda e vuravura ogo
Sa goleva na marau sese
Yalo Tabu mo ni tubera lako
Ka vukea na nomuni gone.

Butobuto ka ca noda vanua
Ni sa nona dede ko Satana
Yalo Tabu mo ni lomani koya
Kemuni ga na Vu ni rarama.

Na Tamada ka tu e Lomalagi
Sa dodonu kece nona lewa
Yalo Tabu mo ni solia mai
Me sa mudu neimami cala.

* * * * *

ME DA VINAKATA SARA NA KALOU KO IEOVA.

Taletale: E vu kivei Koya
Na noda Ekelesia
Kei na vosa ni bula
Eda sa rogoca kina.

Me da vinakata sara
Na Kalou ko Ieova
Sa bulia na tamata
Me ra cuva vata Vua.

Me vakabauti ira
Na mataqali kecega
Me kakua na domona
Kei na vakatitiqa.

Me da vakatananuma
Na vosa dina i Iesu
Kivei keda kecega
Na lewe i vuravura.

Da vakarorogo mada
Ki vua na Tui Tabu
Ni sa lewa ko Koya
Na cakacaka ni Lotu.

Kakua na dui lewe
Nai cakacaka tabu
Sa mai kauta sobu
Ko koya na Turaga.

Me da kila vakadua
Na vosa ka sa cavuta
Ko koya na Turaga
Kivei Petero lia.

Sa tiko e vuravura
Na nonai Talatala
Me ra taukena dina
Na nonai cakacaka.

Ko iko oqo na vatu
Kau tara e delana
Na noqu Ekelesia
Me dei tikoga kina.

* * * * *

Antiphon: And they'll know we are christians
By our love, by our love
Yes, they'll know we are christians
By our love.

We are one in the Spirit
We are one in the Lord
We are one in the Spirit
We are one in the Lord
And we pray that all unity
May one day be restored.

We will walk with each other
We will walk hand in hand
We will walk with each other
We will walk hand in hand
And together we'll spread the news
That God is in our land.

We will work with each other
We will work side by side
We will work with each other
We will work side by side
And we'll guard each man's dignity
And save each man's pride.

All praise to the Father
From whom all things come
And all praise to Christ Jesus
His only Son
And all praise to the Spirit
Who makes us one.

* * * * *

Refrain: The Spirit is a moving all over
all over this land.

People are gathering, the Church is born
The Spirit is a blowing on a world re-born.

Doors are opening as the Spirit comes in
His fire is burning in His people now.

Filled with the Spirit, we are sent to serve
We are called out as brothers, we are called to
work.

The world born once, is born again
We recreate it in love and joy.

Old men are dreaming dreams
and young men see the light.

Old walls are falling down, and men are speaking
with each other now.

The Spirit fills us with His power
to be His witnesses to all we meet.

The Spirit urges us to travel light
to be men of courage to spread His fire.

God has poured out His Spirit on all
on all mankind.

* * * * *

The Spirit of the Lord is now upon me
to bind the broken heart
and set the captive free
to open prison doors and make the blind to see.
The Spirit of the Lord is now upon me.

* * * * *

O breathe on me, Breath of God
Fill me with life anew
That I may love what Thou dost love
And do what Thou wouldst do.

O breathe on me, Breath of God
Until my heart is pure
Until with Thee I have one will
To do and to endure.

O breathe on me, Breath of God
Till I am wholly Thine
Until this earthly part of me
Glow with Thy fire divine.

O breathe on me, Breath of God
So shall I never die
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

* * * * *

COME, HOLY SPIRIT, LIVE IN US 315

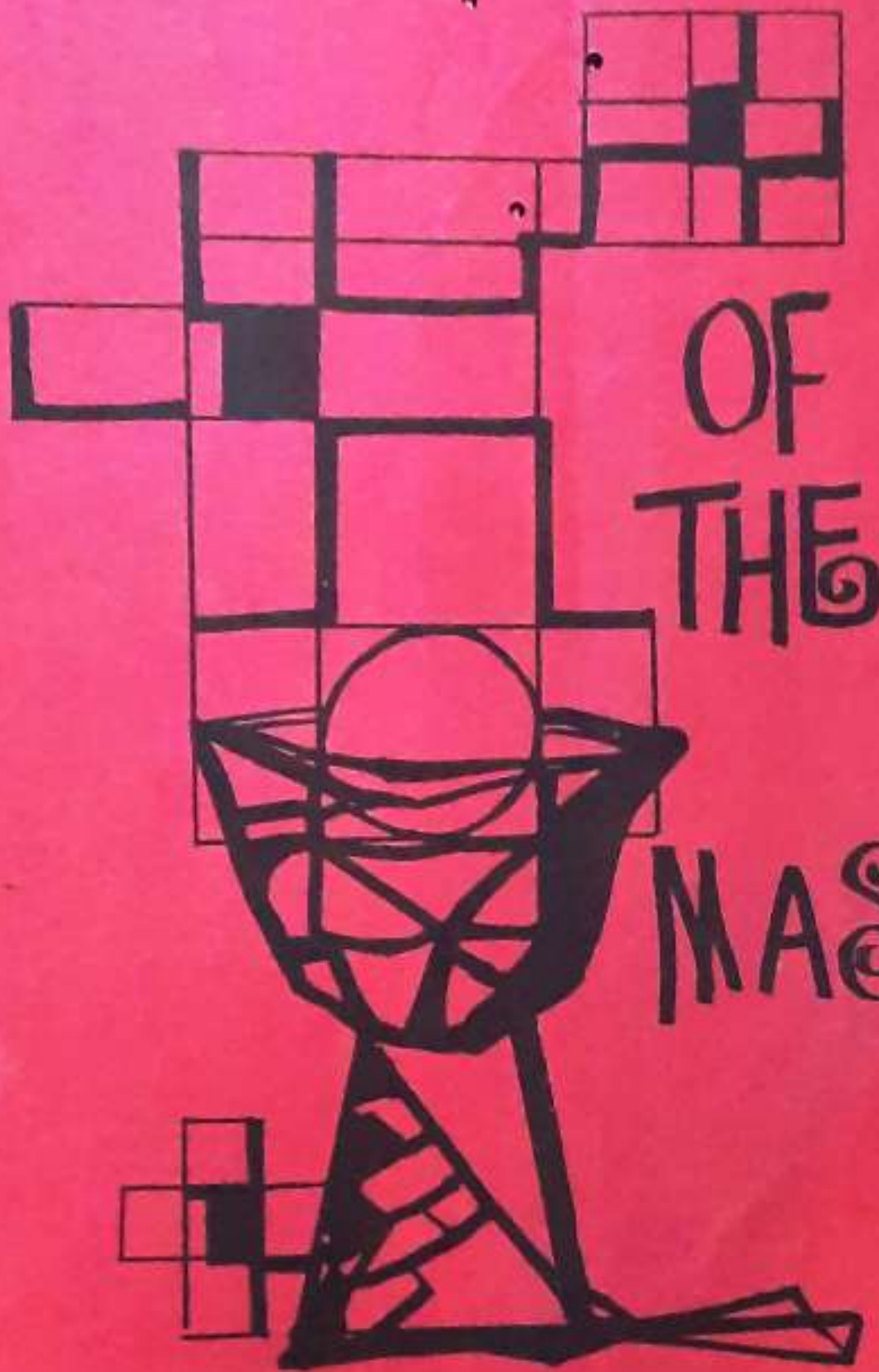
Come Holy Spirit, live in us
With God the Father and the Son
And grant us all the grace we need
To sanctify and make us one.

May mind and tongue made strong in love
Your praise throughout the world proclaim
And may that love within our hearts
Set fire to others with its flame.

Most blessed Trinity of love
For whom the heart of man was made
To you be praise in timeless song
And everlasting homage paid.

* * * * *

COMMON



OF
THE

MASS

INTRODUCTORY RITES

PRIEST: In the name of the Father, and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit.

ALL: Amen.

A

P: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the
love of God and fellowship of the Holy
Spirit be with you all.

A: And also with you.

B

P: The grace and peace of God our Father and
the Lord Jesus Christ be with you.

A: Blessed be God, the Father of our Lord
Jesus Christ.

OR

And also with you.

C

P: The Lord be with you.

A: And also with you.

(The Penitential rite)

A

P: My brothers and sisters, to prepare our-
selves to celebrate the sacred mysteries
let us call to mind our sins.

A: I confess to almighty God, and to you, my
brothers and sisters, that I have sinned
through my own fault; in my thoughts and
in my words, in what I have done, and in
what I have failed to do, and I ask
Blessed Mary, ever virgin, all the angels

and saints, and you my brothers and sisters
to pray for me to the Lord our God.

P: May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive
us our sins and bring us to everlasting life.

A: Amen.

B

P: My brothers and sisters, to prepare ourselves
to celebrate the sacred mysteries, let us
call to mind our sins.

P: Lord, we have sinned against you:
Lord, have mercy.

A: Lord, have mercy.

P: Lord, show us your mercy and love.

A: And grant us your salvation.

P: May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive
us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.

A: Amen.

C

P: My brothers and sisters, to prepare ourselves
to celebrate the sacred mysteries, let us
call to mind our sins.

P: You were sent to heal the contrite:
Lord, have mercy.

A: Lord, have mercy.

P: You came to call sinners:
Christ, have mercy.

A: Christ, have mercy.

P: You plead for us at the right hand of the
Father: Lord, have mercy.

A: Lord, have mercy.

P: May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.

A: Amen.

P: Lord, have mercy

A: Lord, have mercy

P: Christ, have mercy

A: Christ, have mercy

P: Lord, have mercy

A: Lord, have mercy.

('Gloria')

Glory to God in the highest, and peace to his people on earth. Lord, God, heavenly King, almighty God and Father, we worship you, we give you thanks we praise you for your glory. Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father. Lord God, Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: have mercy on us; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, receive our prayer. For you alone are the Holy One; you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

P: Let us pray.

..... for ever and ever.

A: Amen.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

P: This is the Word of the Lord.

A: Thanks be to God.

(The Gospel)

P: The Lord be with you.

A: And also with you.

P: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to...
(the sign of the cross on the forehead, lips and breast).

A: Glory to you, Lord.

P:This is the Gospel of the Lord.

A: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

(The profession of faith)

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is seen and unseen. We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, light from light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, one in being with the Father. Through him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation, he came down from heaven. By the power of the Holy Spirit

(BOW)

he was born of the Virgin Mary, and became man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate he suffered, died and was buried. On the third day he rose again in fulfilment of the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead, and his kingdom will have no end. We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son. With the Father and the Son he is worshipped and glorified. He has spoken through the Prophets. We believe in one, holy Catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge the baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

- P: Blessed are you, Lord, God of all creation. Through your goodness we have this bread to offer, which earth has given and human hands have made. It will become for us the bread of life.
- A: Blessed be God for ever.
- P: Blessed are you, Lord, God of all creation. Through your goodness we have this wine to offer, fruit of the vine and work of human hands. It will become our spiritual drink.
- A: Blessed be God for ever.

P: Pray, brethren, that our sacrifice may be acceptable to God the Almighty Father.

A: May the Lord accept the sacrifice at your hands, for the praise and glory of his name, for our good and for the good of all his Church.

P: The Lord be with you.

A: And also with you.

P: Lift up your hearts.

A: We lift them up to the Lord.

P: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

A: It is right to give him thanks and praise.

(Acclamation at the end of the preface)

A: Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might
Heaven and earth are full of your glory
Hosanna in the highest; Blessed is he who
comes in the name of the Lord
Hosanna in the highest.

(After the consecration)

P: Let us proclaim the mystery of faith.

A

A: Christ has died
Christ is risen
Christ will come again.

B

A: Dying you destroyed our death
Rising you restored our life
Lord Jesus, come in glory.

C

A: When we eat this bread and drink this cup
We proclaim your death, Lord Jesus
Until you come in glory.

D

A: Lord, by your cross and resurrection
You have set us free
You are the Saviour of the world.

(At the end of the Eucharistic Prayer)

P: Through him, with him, in him,
In the unity of the Holy Spirit,
All glory and honour is yours, Almighty Father,
For ever and ever.

A: Amen.

(The Lord's Prayer)

P: Let us pray with confidence to the Father in
the words our Saviour gave us.

A: Our Father in heaven
Holy be your name; your kingdom come
your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who
sin against us. Do not bring us to the test.
But deliver us from evil.

P: Deliver us, Lord, from every evil and grant
us peace in our days. In your mercy, keep
us free from sin and protect us from all
anxiety as we wait in joyful hope for the
coming of our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

A: For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are
yours, now and for ever.

(The rite of peace)

P: Lord Jesus Christ, you said to your apostles:
I leave you peace, my peace I give you. Look
not on our sins, but on the faith of your
Church, and grant us the peace and unity of
your kingdom where you live for ever and ever

A: Amen.

P: The peace of the Lord be with you always.

A: And also with you.

(Then the priest may add: "Let us offer each other the sign of peace", all then making the sign according to local custom).

(The breaking of the bread)

A: Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.

Lamb of God you take away the sin of the world.

Grant us peace.

P: This is the Lamb of God,
who takes away the sin of the world.
Happy are those who are called to his supper.

A: Lord, I am not worthy to receive you
but only say the word
and I shall be healed.

P: The body of Christ.

A: Amen.

CONCLUDING RITE

P: The Lord be with you.

A: And also with you.

(Blessing)

P: May almighty God bless you, the Father, and
the Son, + and the Holy Spirit.

A: Amen.

(Dismissal)

P: Go in the peace of Christ.

or

The Mass is ended, go in peace.

or

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

A: Amen.

- Men : And on earth peace to men of good will.
- Women: We praise you, We bless you.
- Men : We worship you, we glorify you.
- Women: We give you thanks for your great glory.
- Men : Lord, God, heavenly King.
- Women: God the Father Almighty.
- Men : Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son.
- Women: Lord God, Lamb of God.
- M & W: Son of the Father.
- Men : You, who takes away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
- Women: You, who takes away the sins of the world,
Receive our prayer.
- M & W: You, who sit at the right hand of the
Father, Have mercy on us.
- Men : For you alone are holy.
- Women: You alone are Lord.
- M & W: You alone, O Jesus Christ, are most high
With the Holy Spirit,
In the glory of God the Father.
Amen.

Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna in the highest.
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord, God of power and might.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

YOUR WORDS, O LORD

Antiphon: Alleluia, Alleluia!

Your words, O Lord
Are the joy of our hearts.

Your words, O Lord
Are the light of our eyes.

Your words, O Lord
Are the truth for our life.

CHRIST HAS DIED

Christ has died, Alleluia
Christ is risen, Alleluia
Christ will come again, Alleluia
Alleluia.

Our Father who art in heaven
Hallowed be thy name
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done
Hallowed be thy name (2)
On the earth as it is in heaven
Hallowed be thy name
Give us this day our daily bread
Hallowed be thy name (2)
Forgive us all our trespasses
Hallowed be thy name
As we forgive those who trespass against us
Hallowed be thy name (2)
And lead us not into temptation
Hallowed be thy name
But deliver us from all that is evil
Hallowed be thy name (2)
For thine is the kingdom the power and the glory
Hallowed be thy name
For ever and for ever and ever
Hallowed be thy name (2)
Amen, Amen, it shall be so
Hallowed be thy name
Amen, Amen, it shall be so
Hallowed be thy name (2).

* * * *

INTERCESSION PRAYER FOR THE HOLY CATHOLIC CHURCH

Antiphon: Lord, upon your Church let your
glory shine
Grant us peace and mercy
This we ask you, Lord,
Through your Son, Jesus Christ
Who reigns with you.

For the Holy Catholic Church
Here and all over the world.
O Lord, have mercy.

For our Holy Father and bishops in the Church
For all the priests of the Lord
O Lord, have mercy.

For all religious who labour in the Church
That they remain true in their love
O Lord, have mercy.

For this holy Christian assembly
For all those who share our hope
O Lord, have mercy.

For all Christian families
And for all their children
O Lord, have mercy.

For our beloved land
For all those who dwell therein
O Lord, have mercy.

For captives and those in exile
For those who are in pain
O Lord, have mercy.

For serene and peaceful times
That the earth may bear fruit
O Lord, have mercy

For those who have died in the Lord
That they may rest in his light and in his peace
O Lord, have mercy.

MASU NI MISA



- B. = Bete se e dua tale sa vakaitavi e na Misa.
 L. = Lewe ni lotu.

* * *

n

NA VEIKIDAVAKI

- B. E na yaco i koya na Kalou ko Tama, kei koya na Luvena, kei koya na Yalo Tabu.
 L. Amen.

A

- B. Me nomuni na bula vakalou ni noda Turaga ko Jisu Karisito, na loloma ni Kalou ko Tama kei na duavata ni Yalo Tabu.
 L. Me nomuni tale ga.

B

- B. Me nomuni na loloma kei na vakacegu ni Kalou ko Tamada vata kei Jisu Karisito na noda Turaga.
 L. Me sa dokai na Kalou, na Tama i Jisu Karisito na noda Turaga.
 (se: Me nomuni tale ga.)

C

- B. Me sa tiko vei kemuni ko koya na Turaga.
(Bisopi: Me nomuni na vakacegu.)
 L. Vei kemuni tale ga.
(Me nomuni tale ga.)

MASU NI VEIVUTUNI

- B. Kemuni na wekaqu,
 me da vakarautaki keda
 me da vakayacora rawa kina vakadodonu
 na cakacaka tabu ni Misa
 e na noda vakananuma taumada na noda i valavala ca.

A

- L. Au vakatusa vua na Kalou na kaukauwa, vei kemuni tale ga na wekaqu, ni'u dau cala e na noqu vakamananu kei na noqu vosa, e na vuqa na ka au a cakava kei na vuqa tale ga na ka au a weletaka. No noqu cala, na noqu cala, na noqu cala levu sara. O koya gona, au vakamamasu kina vua na kalougata ko Maria sa daulato tiko ga, vaka kina vei ira na agilosi kei ira kece na yalo dodonu kei kemuni tale ga na wekaqu, mo ni masulaki au vua na Turaga na noda Kalou.

B

- B. Turaga, keimami sa cala oti e matamuni.
Turaga, ni lomani keimami.
L. Turaga, ni lomani keimami.
B. Turaga, ni vakaraitaka vei keimami na nomuni loloma.
L. Ka mo ni solia vei keimami na nomuni veivakabulai.

C

- B. Ko ni sa talai mai me vakabulai ira na yalo veivutuni.
Turaga, ni lomani keimami.
L. Turaga, ni lomani keimami.
B. Ko ni a lako mai mo ni kacivi ira mai na tamata i valavala ca.
Karisito, ni lomani keimami.
L. Karisito, ni lomani keimami.
B. Ko ni dau masulaki keimami vua na Tamamuni.
Turaga, ni lomani keimami.
L. Turaga, ni lomani keimami.
-
- B. Me lomani keda mai ko koya na Kalou na kaukauwa ka bokoca na noda i valavala ca ka kauti keda ki na bula tawa mudu.
L. Amen.

- Y. Turaga, ni lomani keimami.
R. Turaga, ni lomani keimami.
Y. Karisito, ni lomani keimami.
R. Karisito, ni lomani keimami.
Y. Turaga, ni lomani keimami.
R. Turaga, ni lomani keimami.

NA GOLORIA

- L. Me vakalagilagi na Kalou e na i tutu cecere sara. Ka me yaco na sautu e vuravura vei ira na nona tamata lomani. Keimami vakacaucautaki kemuni. Keimami dokai kemuni. Keimami tokov^o kemuni. Keimami vakalagilagi kemuni. Keimami vakavinavinaka vei kemuni, e na vuku ni nomuni lagilagi cecere. Kemuni na Turaga na Kalou, Tui vakalomalagi, na Kalou ko Tama na kaukauwa duadua ga. Kemuni na Turaga, ko Karisito, na Luvena dua bau. Kemuni na Turaga, na Kalou, na Lami ni Kalou. Ko ni kauta tani na i valavala ca ni vuravura, ni lomani keimami. Ko ni kauta tani na i valavala ca ni vuravura, ni rogoca na neimami masu. Ko kemuni ka dabe e na^o matau i Tamamuni, ni lomani keimami. O kemuni duadua ko ni sa tabu sara. O kemuni duadua ko ni Turaga. O kemuni duadua ko ni sa cecere sara, Jisu Karisito, vata kei na Yalo Tabu, e na lagilagi nei Tamamuni. Amen.

EPISTOLA

- B. Sa i koya oqori na vosa ni Turaga.
L. Keimami vakamolimoli kina vua.

EVAGELIO

- B. Me sa tiko vei kemuni ko koya na Turaga.
L. Vei kemuni tale ga.
B. Oqo na i tukutuku vinaka i . . .
L. Me nomuni na lagilagi, Turaga.

-
B. Sa i koya oqori na vosa ni Turaga.
L. Keimami vakamolimoli kina vua.

MASU NI VAKADINATA

- L. Au vakabauta na Kalou e dua bau, ko Tama na kaukauwa, ka buli lomalagi kei vuravura kei na veika kece e laurai se sega ni laurai. Au vakabauta ni dua na Turaga ko Jisu Karisito, na Luvena e dua bau na Kalou. E vu mai vua na Kalou, rarama ni rarama, Kalou dina mai vua na Kalou dina. E vu ko koya ka sega ni buli, ka sa dua ga kei na Tamana, ka bulia ko koya na veika kece. E na vukuda na tamata kei na noda vakabulai e a lako sobu kina ko koya mai lomalagi. Sa kunekunetaki e na kaukauwa ni Yalo Tabu, vua na marama dauolato ko Maria ka lia tamata. A vakoti e na vukuda, a vakararawataki, vakamatei ka buluti e na lewa i Ponitio Pailato. E a tu cake tale mai na mate e na i ka tolu ni siga me vaka sa volai e na i Vola Tabu. E a cabe ki lomalagi ka dabe e na i matau i Tamana ka e na Iesu tale mai e na lagilagi me lewai ira na bula kei ira na mate.

- L. ka sa tawa mudu na nona matanitu. Au vakabauta na Yalo Tabu, na Turaga na vu ni bula ka vu mai vei rau ko Tama kei na Luvana ka rokovi ka vakalagilagi vata kei rau. A vosa ko koya e gusudra na parofita. Au vakabauta ni dua bau na lotu tabu katolika vakaapositolo. Au vakatusa ni dua ga na papitaiso me bokoci kina na i valavala ca ka'u namaka tiko na nodra tu cake tale na mate kei na bula e na vuravura sa bera mai. Amen.

NA NODRA MASU NA LEWE NI LOTU

- L. Turaga, ni rogoca na neimami masu.

OFERETORIO

- B. Ko ni sa lagilagi dina, Turaga, na Kalou ni veika buli kece. E na nomuni loma soli sa rawa kina vei keimami me keimami cabora yani vei kemuni na madrai oqo. Sa i koya oqo na vua ni qele kei na cakacaka ni ligadra na tamata ka na yaco me madrai ni bula vei keimami.
- L. Me vakalagilagi na Kalou ka tawa mudu.
- B. Ko ni sa lagilagi dina, Turaga, na Kalou ni veika buli kece. E na nomuni loma soli sa rawa kina vei keimami me keimami cabora yani vei kemuni na waini oqo. Sa i koya oqo na vua ni vaini kei na cakacaka ni ligadra na tamata ka na yaco me ka ni gunu vakayalo vei keimami.
- L. Me vakalagilagi na Kalou ka tawa mudu.
- B. Ni masu na wekaqu me rai donu e mata ni Kalou ko Tama na kaukauwa na noda i soro oqo.
- L. Me ciqoma na Turaga na i soro e ligamuni, me dokai ka vakalagilagi kina na yacana, me yaga tale ga vei keda kei na nona i vavakoso tabu e na veivanua kece.

KANONE

- B. Me sa tiko vei kemuni ko koya na Turaga.
- L. Vei kemuni tale ga.
- B. Mo ni laveta cake na yalomuni.
- L. Me sa vaka kina.
- B. Me da vakavinavinaka vua na Turaga na noda Kalou.
- L. E dodonu ka kilikili sara.

- L. Tabu, tabu, tabu, Turaga na Kalou ni lewe oba.
 Sa sinai ko lomalagi kei vuravura e na nomuni serau. Osana e cake sara.
 Kalougata o koya ka lako mai e na yaca ni Turaga. Osana e cake sara.

B. Me da tusanaka na noda vakabauta na cakacaka vuni oqo.

A

L. Keimami vakatakila na nomuni mate, Turaga,
Ka kacivaka tiko na nomuni tu cake tale
me yacova na nomuni lako mai.

B

L. E na veigauna kece keimami sa kania kina na madrai oqo
ka gunuva mai na bilo oqo,
keimami vakatakila kina na nomuni mate, Turaga,
me yacova na nomuni lako mai.

C

L. Kemuni na i Vakabula,
ko ni a vagalalataki keimami
e na nomuni mate e na kauveilitai kei na tu cake tale.

A I VAKARAU NI KOMUNIO

- B. Me da masu.
E a vakasalataki keda na vosa ni i Vakabula ka da vakararamataki e na vuli vakalou, o koya e da doudou dina me da kaya:
- L. Tama i keimami mai lomalagi,
me vakalagilagi na yacamuni,
me sa tete na nomuni matanitu;
me sa vakayacori na lomamuni e vuravura,
me vaka sa vakayacori mai lomalagi.
Ni solia mai e na veisiga na keimami kakana.
Ka mo ni bokoca na neimami cala,
me vaka keimami sa bokoca na nodra
ko ira era caka ca vei keimami.
Ni taqomaki keimami mai na vere ni meca,
ka sereki keimami mai na ca.
- B. Keimami masuti kemuni, Turaga, mo ni sereki keimami mai na ca kece, ka solia vei keimami na yalo vakacegu e na veisiga.
Keimami kerea na veivuke ni nomuni loloma me keimami galala tiko ga mai na ca ka taqomaki mai na veika rerevaki, ni keimami namaka tiko e na yalo nuinui na nona lesu mai na neimami i Vakabula ko Jisu Karisito.
- L. Ni sa nomuni na lewa, na kaukauwa kei na lagilagi e na veitabagauna kece

B. Turaga Jisu Karisito, ko ni a kaya vei itatou na nomuni apositolo. Au sa laiva tu mai vei kemudou na vakacegu, na noqu vakacegu ga au sa solia vei kemudou. Mo ni kakua ni kauwaitaka na neimami i valavala ca, ia, ni kauwai ga ki na vakabauta ni nomuni Ekelesia ka solia vua na vakacegu kei na duavata. Kemuni ka bula ka lewa e na gauna ni veigauna.

L. Amen.

B. Me sa tiko tawa mudu vei kemuni na vakacegu ni Turaga.

L. Vei kemuni tale ga.

B. Me da vakatakilakilataka oqo na noda veimani.

L. Lami ni Kalou,
ko ni kauta tani na i valavala ca ni vuravura,
ni lomani keimami.

Lami ni Kalou,
ko ni kauta tani na i valavala ca ni vuravura,
ni lomani keimami.

Lami ni Kalou,
Ko ni kauta tani na i valavala ca ni vuravura,
ni solia mai vei keimami na vakacegu.

B. Oqo na Lami ni Kalou, o koya ka kauta tani na i valavala ca ni vuravura. Kalougata ko ira ka ra sureti ki na nona magiti.

L. Turaga, au sa tamata tawa yaga ka sega ni ganiti kemuni mo ni curuma na noqu vale; ni vosa ga, sa na bula kina na yaloqu.

B. Na yago i Karisito.

L. Amen.

B. Me da masu.

L. Amen.

A I VAKAOTIOTI NI MISA

B. Me sa tiko vei kemuni ko koya na Turaga.

L. Vei kemuni tale ga.

B. Me vakalougatataki kemuni na Kalou na kaukauwa, ko Tama, kei koya na Luvena kei koya na Yalo Tabu.

L. Amen.

B. Mo ni lako (yani) e na vakacegu i Karisito.

(se: Sa tini na Misa; mo ni lako e na vakacegu.)

(se: Mo ni lako e na vakacegu ka lomana ka qarava na Turaga.)

L. Vinaka saka.

ENTRANCE



I want to sing, I want to shout your praise,
O Lord, Awake and sing my soul
Awake and Play my harp and zither
Let the dawning day join in praise.

My heart is ready now to praise you, O Lord
To bless you, God of my salvation, Alleluia.

For great and wonderful your glory, my God
Your name is great above the heavens, Alleluia.

Lord, your mercy overshadows the earth
Your glory lights the firmament on high, alleluia.

* * * *

UPON MY LIPS

402

Upon my lips, Lord, put words of glory and praise
For your splendour I shout with joy
Let all the earth resound with praise to you
When I sing, Lord, to you.

In you, O Lord, I take my refuge
Let your goodness shelter me
Deliver me, O hear my prayer and save me
Lord, my God.

O Lord, you are my hope and my salvation
Help me in my need
My lips shall sing for ever
Glory, praise to you, O Lord.

For I shall render thanks upon my harp
O God of Israel
To you I shall not cease to pray
To you I sing, O Lord.

* * *

I will go to the altar, the altar of God
But I will not go alone
I bring to you Lord all entrusted to me
• I give you all that I own.

I will go to the altar, the altar of God
But not with an empty hand
I offer to you all my work and my time
As here before you I stand.

I will go to the altar, the altar of God
Though all of my sins I see
I come to be healed and be strengthened anew
By the life you share with me.

I will go to the altar, the altar of God
But I will not go alone
I bring to you, Lord; all entrusted to me
I give you all that I own.

* * * * *

KO JISU KARISITO

404

1) Lako mai ragone
Ki noda aletare
Da mai kidavaka
Na Turaga ni bula.

Taletale: Ko Jisu Karisito
E tiko dina oqo
Da lako kece vua
Me da reki ka bula.

2)
Dina ni vunitaka
Nona kaukauwa
Me da yacovi koya
E na vakabauta.

3)
Kua ni guileca
E na siga nikua
Na noda sota oqo
Vata kei Karisito.

4)
Me da namaka toka
Na siga ni mataka
E wawa tale kina
Ko Jisu na Turaga.

* * *

Antiphon: Rejoice always in the Lord
Let your heart be filled with joy
For the Lord is near.

From my heart I rejoiced or hearing, them proclaim
Let us go to the house of God.

For our feet are now set within your courts of peace
Jerusalem, within your gates.

O Jerusalem built as cities should be built
That is one in fellowship and love.

For the tribes of the Lord hold meeting in your
courts And all Israel gives thanks to God.

It is there that the thrones of judgment have been,
set
There justice reigns for Israel.

For the peace of Jerusalem pray to the Lord
May all who love her dwell at ease.

May peace reign in your walls, and in your ramparts
Peace, and prosperity within your homes.

For the sake of my friends and relatives I say
God's peace is still my prayer for you.

For the love of the house of God I say again
For your happiness I pray the Lord.

To the Father and Son, and to the Spirit sing
All praise and joy forever more.

* * * *

Antiphon: Arise, come to your God
Sing him your songs of rejoicing.

Cry out with joy to the Lord, all the earth
Serve the Lord with gladness
Come before him, singing for joy.

Know that He, the Lord, is God
Made us, we belong to Him
We are his people, the sheep of his flock.

Go within his gates, giving thanks
Enter his courts with songs of praise
Give thanks to him, bless his name.

Indeed, how good is the Lord
Eternal his merciful love
He is faithful from age to age.

Give glory to the Father Almighty
To his Son, Jesus Christ, the Lord
To the Spirit who dwells in our hearts.

* * * * *

Seek, O seek the Lord, while he is near
Trust him, speak to him in prayer
And he will hear.

God be with us in our lives
Direct us in our calling.
Break the snares the world contrives
Keep us from falling.

God increase in us the life
That Christ by dying gave us
Though we faint in mortal strife
His blood will save us.

Strengthen in our hearts the love
We owe to one another
How can we love God above
And not our brother.

* * * * *

Taletale: Da kerea vua na Turaga
Me vakaduavatrtaki keda
Me yacovi na yagona tabu
E na yalo ni veilomani
Me sa kakua ni vakalasui
Noda kania vata oqo na yagona.

E na i matai ni kana vata
Turaga ko ni a masulaka
Me keimami dua kei kemuni
E na nomuni i soro vei Tamamuni.

Keimami kerei kemuni
Mo ni lesu tale mada mai
Ka vakavoutaka e yalo i keimami
Na nomuni lawa ni veilomani.

I Turaga ni taqomaka
Na i vavakoso ko ni bulia
Me keimami vaiyaloni dina
Ka guta ga na nomuni loloma.

Me ra sa lesu kece mai
Ko ira era a gole tani
Me ra rogoca na domomuni
Ka vakabauta nomuni kaci.

E na neimami bula
Keimami vakamuduotaka
Na nomuni loloma Turaga
Na Yagomuni kei na nomuni Dra.

Ni sa oti ko vuravura
Me keimami na duavata
Kei ira nomuni kalougata
E na marau dina tawa cava.

* * * *

O Lord, my God
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works thy hands have made
I see the stars I hear the mighty thunder
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Refrain:

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee
How great thou art, how great thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee
How great thou art, how great thou art.

When through the woods
And forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God His Son not sparing
Sent him to die I scarce can take it in
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come
With shouts of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great thou
art.

* * * * *

Glory to the Trinity
The undivided Unity
The Father, Son and Spirit one
From whom all life and goodness come.

Sing praises to the living God
Glory hal-le-lu-jah
Come, adore the living God
Glory hal-le-lu-jah
Though sun and moon may pass away
His word will ever stay
His power is for ever more
Glory hal-le-lu-jah.

To the living God we sing
Glory hal-le-lu-jah
Let our love and praises ring
Glory hal-le-lu-jah
To his sons he always gives
His mercy and his love
Praise him now for ever more
Glory hal-le-lu-jah.

To the God who cannot die
Glory hal-le-lu-jah
To the living God we cry
Glory hal-le-lu-jah
He promised to be with us
And he lives in every one
Love him now for ever more
Glory hal-le-lu-jah.

Praise the Lord, all heav'n adore him
Praise him, angels, in the height
Sun and moon rejoice before him
Praise him, ev'ry star and light
Praise the Lord for he has spoken
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed
Laws, which never shall be broken
For their guidance he has made.

Praise the Lord, for he is glorious
Never shall his promise fail
God has made his saints victorious
Sin and death shall not prevail
Praise the God of our salvation
Hosts on high his pow'r proclaim
Heav'n and earth and all creation
Praise and glorify his name.

Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Lord, we offer to your name
Young and old their praise expressing
Greet their Saviour with acclaim
As the saints in heav'n adore you
We all bow before your throne
As your angels serve before you
So on earth your will be done.

* * *

Praise to the holiest in the height
And in the depth be praise
In all his words most wonderful
Most sure in all his ways.

O loving wisdom of our God
When all was sin and shame
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

O wisest love, that flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fail
Should strive afresh against their foe
Should strive and should prevail.

And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine
God's presence and his very self
And Essence all divine.

Praise to the holiest in the height
And in the depth be praise
In all his words most wonderful
Most sure in all his ways.

* * *

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty
the King of Creation
O my soul praise him for he is your health
and salvation
All you who hear, now to his altar draw near
Join in profound adoration.

Praise to the Lord, let us offer our gifts
at his altar
Let not our sins and transgressions now
cause us to falter
Christ the high priest bids us all join in
his feast
Victims with him on the altar.

Praise to the Lord who will prosper our
work and defend us
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily
attend us
Ponder anew all the Almighty can do
He who with love will befriend us.

Praise to the Lord Oh let all that is in
us adore him
All that has life and breath come now in
praises before him
Let the Amen sound from his people again
Now as we worship before him.

* * *

God, Father praise and glory
Thy children bring to thee
Thy grace and peace to mankind
Shall now forever be.

Oh most holy Trinity
Undivided unity
Holy God, mighty God
God immortal, be our Lord.

Oh holy God eternal
God's sole begotten Son
Oh Jesus, King anointed
Who has redemption won.

Oh Holy Ghost, creator
The gift of God most high
Thy love and holy wisdom
Our weakness must supply.

HEAR O LORD, THE SOUND OF MY CALL

415

Hear, O Lord, the sound of my call
Hear, O Lord, and have mercy
My soul is longing for the glory of you
O hear, O Lord, and answer me.

For the Lord is my light and strength
So whom have I to fear
He watches o'er my life below
In him alone I trust.

One thing I ask of You, O Lord
Just one thing I implore
To live all my days in the house of the Lord
To be at peace with you.

Now my head is raised on high
I sing and make music for him
And so I offer in his tent
A sacrifice of joy.

Antiphon: All the earth proclaim the Lord
Sing your praise to God.

Serve you the Lord, heart filled with gladness
Come into his presence singing for joy.

Know that the Lord is our Creator
Yes, he is our Father, we are his sons.

We are the sheep of his green pasture
For we are his people, he is our God.

Enter his gates bringing thanksgiving.
O enter his courts while singing his praise.

Our Lord is good, his love enduring
His word is abiding now with all men.

Honour and praise be to the Father
The Son, and the Spirit, world without end.

* * *

Antiphon: Praise to the Father and to the Son
And to the Spirit three in one
Praise and glory forever.

Eternal Father, to whose might
Your creatures endless praise is due
You we adore and thank and bless
We are your children made by you.

Eternal Son of God - the Word
Through whom creation's work was done
We are your brethren whom you saved
Vanquishing death, our life you won.

Eternal Spirit, living Love
God's gift, his Church to sanctify
Dwell, as Christ promised, in our midst
Clothe us with power from on high.

* * * * *

All people that on earth do dwell
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice
Serve him with gladness, praise him well
Come now before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed
In his great love created man
God is our shepherd: ev'ry need
He has supplied since time began.

Enter his gates with songs of praise
Come to his courts, approach with joy
Honour and bless him all our days
Gladly for God our lives employ.

Truly, the Lord our God is good
His mercy is for ever sure
His truth at all times firmly stood
And shall from age to age endure.

* * * *

Antiphon: All you nations
Sing out your joy to the Lord
Alleluia, Alleluia.

Joyfully shout, all you on earth
Give praise to the glory of God
And with a hymn sing out his glorious praise
Alleluia.

Lift up your hearts, sing to your God
Tremendous his deeds among men
Vanquished foes, struck down by power and might
Alleluia.

Let all the earth kneel in his sight
Extolling his marvellous fame
Honor his name, in highest heaven give praise
Alleluia.

Come forth and see all the great works
That God has brought forth by his might
Fall on your knees before his glorious throne
Alleluia.

Parting the seas with might and power
He rescued his people from shame
Let us give thanks for all his merciful deeds
Alleluia.

His eyes keep watch on all the earth
His strength is forever renewed
And let no man rebel against his commands
Alleluia.

Tested are we by God the Lord
As silver is tested by fire
Burdened with pain, we fall ensnared in our sins
Alleluia.

Over our heads wicked men rode
We passed through the fire and flood
The Lord you brought your people into your peace
Alleluia.

Al
Si
Se
Co

Guard and guide me, great Redeemer
Pilgrim through life's barren land
I am weak, but you are mighty
Hold me with your powerful hand
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I need no more
Feed me till I need no more.

Kn
In
Go
He

Open now the crystal fountain
Where the healing waters flow
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me safely as I go
Mighty Saviour, mighty Saviour
Ever be my strength and shield
Ever be my strength and shield.

En
Co
Ho
Gl

Tr
Hi
Hi
Ar

When I come to death's deep river
Bid my anxious fear subside
You have won me life eternal
And shall bring me to your side
Songs of praise, songs of praise
I shall ever give my God.
I shall ever give my God.

* * *

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty
Early in the morning our song shall rise
to thee
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore thee
Casting down their golden crowns before
thy majesty
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before
thee
God everlasting, through eternity.

Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide
thee
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may
not see
Only thou art holy, there is none beside
thee
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty
All thy works shall praise thy name in
earth and sky and sea
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty
God in three persons, blessed Trinity.

* * *

Antiphon: Priestly people, Kingly people
Holy people, God's chosen people
Sing praise to the Lord.

Al
Si
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Co

We sing to you, O Christ, beloved Son of the Father
We give you praise, O Wisdom everlasting, and
Word of God.

Kn
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We sing to you, O Son, born of Mary the Virgin
We give you praise, Our Brother, born to heal us
our saving Lord.

Er
Co
Ho
Gl

We sing to you, O brightness of splendour and
glory
We give you praise, O Morning Star, announcing
the coming day.

Tr
H:
H:
A:

We sing to you, O light bringing men out of
darkness
We give you praise, O guiding Light, who shows
us the way to heaven.

We sing to you, Messiah foretold by the prophets
We give you praise, O Son of David and Son of
Abraham.

We sing to you, Messiah, the hope of the people
We give you praise, O Christ, our Lord and King
humble, meek of heart.

We sing to you, the Way to the Father in heaven
We give you praise, The Way of Truth, and Way of
all grace and light.

We sing to you, O Priest of the new dispensation
We give you praise, Our Peace, sealed by the blood
of the Sacrifice.

We sing to you, O Lamb, put to death for the sinner
We give you praise, O Victim immolated for all
mankind.

We sing to you, The Tabernacle made by the Father
We give you praise, The Corner-Stone and Saviour
of Israel.

Antiphon: Like olive branches, around the table
of the Lord
So God's children in the Church.

Blessed those who fear the Lord
Who seek his path
For they shall find favour in his sight.

Blessed be the toil of hands
They shall bear fruit
In joy and in gladness shall you work.

With good fortune in your home
Shall you be blessed
Your wife shall be like a fruitful vine.

Blessed shall your children be
Around your board
Like strong olive branches shall they stand.

Blest indeed, shall be the man
Who serves the Lord
For he shall prevail throughout his life.

May the Lord who dwells on high
Give joy to you
And may he protect you all your life.

May the sight of many sons
Delight your heart
May God grant his peace to Israel.

* * * * *

FIRMLY I BELIEVE AND TRULY

424

Firmly I believe and truly
God is Three and God is One
And I next acknowledge duly
Manhood taken by the Son.

And I trust and hope most fully
In that manhood crucified
And each thought and deed unruly
Do to death as he has died.

Simply to his grace and wholly
Light and life and strength belong
And I love supremely, solely
Him the holy, Him the strong.

And I hold in veneration
For the love of him alone
Holy Church, as his creation
And her teachings as his own.

Adoration aye be given
With and through the angelic host
To the God of earth and heaven
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

* * *

Al
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We believe in God, the Father
We believe in God, his Son
We believe in God, the Spirit
Each is God, yet God is One
We believe that God came to us
Born as the Virgin Mary's child
Jesus Christ, who died to heal us
Man and God has reconciled.

In fulfilment of the Scripture
He rose, living from the grave
Then to those men he had chosen
All his powers as Lord he gave
We believe that God has spoken
Through his Church, whose word is true
Always she proclaims his gospel
Ever old, yet ever new.

We believe that in his gospel
Way and Truth and Life are found
Power to help and love each other
If our lives to his are bound
We believe in his forgiveness
And in life that has no end
While in joy we live here for him
As we sing this great Amen.

* * *

OFFERTORY



Taletale: Da cabora oti tu
Noda i soro kei Jisu
Me da duavata ka yalododonu.

Ka vakavinavinaka ki vua
Na Kalou ko Tamada ka lewa
Me da duavata
E na i soro ni Luvena.

Na vua ni i soro sai koya
Na noda vakamuraia na vosa
Lesoni taumada
Na i Tukutuku Vinaka.

Na komunio tabu na yavu
Ni vinaka taucoko e votu
E na nona bula
Kevaka da yalodina.

Ni sa na cava na noda bula
E na vuravura oqo ni vala
Vakacegu e noda
Kei na Kalou ko Tamada.

* * * * *

Da vakacaucautaka na Kalou ka buli keda
 E na noda cabora na i goro tabu ni Misa
 Tusanaki kusarawa ni da sa i valavala ca
 Me da kerekere yani me da bula ka lomani.

Noda soqoni tiko oqo na vuvale nei Karisito
 Me vakaraitaka na duavata ni yaloda
 Da cobota na ka kece ka sa soli oti vei keda
 Ka kerea na ka kece ka yaga e noda bula.

Siga oqo siga vinaka, sa i loloma ni Turaga
 Me vakayagataki me vaka na nona i naki
 Da vakayacora rawa nona i naki na Turaga
 Kevaka eda veilomani kece ga e na vukuna.

* * * *

EDA SOQONI VATA TIKO OQO

453

Taletale: Eda soqoni vata tiko oqo
 Me da mai cabora noda i goro
 Ni veisaututaki kei noda Kalou
 Kei Jisu na luvena Duabau.

Me sa macala tiko vei keda
 Ni da tamata ka na daucala
 Me da kerekere kivei Tamada
 Mo bokoca noda cala.

I Turaga lomani keimami
 Ka rogoca mai neimami kaci
 Na luvemuni ka vakanuinui
 Me vakalecalecavi.

Me doka na Kalou ko Tama
 Ko Karisito na i Vakabula
 Kei na Yalo Tabu na Vu ni rarama
 Me dokai tawa cava.

* * * * *

Da mai kana e na aletare
Da mai kana e na duavata
Ka ni da soqo e na yalovata
Sa i Karisito ka vauci keda.

Da mai gunu e na aletare
Da mai gunu e na duavata
Ka ni da soqo e na yalovata
Sa i Karisito ka vauci keda.

Da mai cabora e na aletare
Na yaloda kei na ka kece
Me da cabora e na duavata
Da dua kei Jisu na noda Turaga.

* * * * *

Na madrai oqo, kei na waini
Na i solisoli, mai Lomalagi
Na vua ni gele, kei noda buno
Da cabora Iesu vua noda Turaga.

Taletale: Vakamuduo, vei kemuni
Neimami Kalou, na Tama i keimami.

Na noda Turaga ka Karisito
E sureti keda ki na i soro oqo
Da cabora yani, vei Tamada
Ke i na yaloda kei na noda bula.

Me sa raidonu e matamuni
Nai cabocabo ni Luvemuni
Cabo tiko yani, e na veivutuni
Me kune na bula mai na ligamuni.

Taletale: Keimami dokai kemuni
Lomani kemuni
Tama i keimami, duabau.

Na madrai kei na waini
Ka cabora yani neimami mata
E keimami i soli kece
Kivei Kemuni.

Keimami sa dravudravua
Sega na ka me keimami solia
Keimami soli keimami
Kivei Kemuni.

Me raidonu e matamuni
Na i cabocabo ni Luvemuni
Koya na ka keimami rawata
Kivei kemuni.

* * * * *

NA NODA I VAKABULA

457

Taletale: Na noda i Vakabula
Sa tiko oqo ve i keda
Na yagona, nona dra
Me da mamau kina
E na veisiga koi keda kece ga.

Da veitacini kece ga
E na bula ni Turaga
Yalo Tabu lomana
Me da bula tawa cava.

Da sere vua na Turaga
Ka a sa yalataka
Na vakacegu dina
Me sa noda tawa cava.

Ko Jisu sa gadreva
Me da veilomani kece ga
Me da yaco ki na vanua
Ni bula tawa cava.

* * * * *

Lord, accept the gifts we offer
At this Eucharistic feast
Bread and wine to be transformed now
Through the action of thy priest
Take us too, O Lord, transform us
Be thy grace in us increased.

May our souls be pure and spotless
As the Host of wheat so fine
May all stain of sin be crushed out
Like the grape that forms the wine
As we too, become partakers
In this sacrifice divine.

Take our gifts, Almighty Father
Living God, eternal true
Which we give through Christ our Saviour
Pleading here for us anew
Grant salvation to all present
And our faith and love renew.

* * *

OUR LIVES, O GOD 459

Antiphon: Our lives, O God and all that we own
we give, Give us your Son, by whom alone
we live.

The fruits of earth, the bread and wine
We lay upon the altar stone
With them we offer and consign
All that we are and all we own.

God takes our whole created good
Presented with the bread and wine
Our human selves of flesh and blood
Transformed in Christ, are made divine.

How poor the gift, how great the gain
Ourselves we give and Christ receive
The Word who speaks no word in vain
Has promised this, and we believe.

* * * *

Refrain: Lord, make us ready now to share this meal
Sign of our life in you.

We bring you this food which bears the stain of
human toil

This bread, hard won food of slavery

This bread which brings to mind each meal which
men have shared in happiness

Lord, give it pow'r to make us free.

We bring you this wine, the fruit of distant smoky
hills

This wine, cool and red like ev'ning light

The cause of suffering, yet the drink that makes
man's heart alive and warm

Lord, give it pow'r to make us free.

We bring you the food that men have shared in ages
past

Food that made men glad in history

When man first sat to share a meal beneath the
ev'ning's dying light

Love, wine, and laughter made them free.

We bring you the food that made us strong to serve
your name

Food that made men human and free

Thanksgiving meals and Christmas dinners

Shared with friends and families

Here in this sign of harmony.

* * * *

Me da soro vua na Kalou
Na Tui ni vei vanua
Na nodai tubutubu levu
Da lomana tikotikoga.

Me ra sa qarava na Turaga
Na gone kei ira na qase
Me kua ni wase na lomadra
Noda bula sa nona kece.

E kalougata na tamata
Sa ravi vua na Kalou
Sa nanuma e na vei siga
Ka muria nai vunau.

E na vaka na kau vinaka
Sa tei e bati ni wai
E na bula ka tubu tatama
Mani vua vinaka mai.

Era vu vata ga e na qele
Nai yau ni vuravura
Kei na ka lagilagi kece
Ra na suka talega kina.

Sa dua bau noqu yau
Dua ga noqu kaukaua
Dua sara ga noqu marau
Na Kalou duadua ga.

* * * * *

Father, accept this spotless bread
this chalice
These are the gifts your grateful children
offer
With them we give ourselves to be for ever
Yours and yours only.

Spirit of Jesus, rest upon this altar
Changing this bread to be his sacred body
Making this chalice flow with our salvation
Life-blood of Jesus.

Pilgrims, we hunger for the bread from heaven
Jesus, our manna, come again among us
Giving yourself, one food for all who love you
Feeding one body.

* * *

WITH A JOYFUL HEART

463

Antiphon: With a joyful heart, O Lord my God
I give all to you.

Behold, O Lord, this bread
Which we now carry to your altar
This bread will become your body.

Behold, O Lord, this wine
Accept and bless it for our gladness
This wine will become your Blood.

We come to you, O Lord
We bring the gifts that you have made
The gifts we return to you.

* * *

O God we give ourselves today
With this pure host to thee
The selfsame gift which thy dear Son
Gave once on Calvary.

Entire and whole, our life and love
With heart and soul and mind
For all our sins and faults and needs
Thy Church and all mankind.

With humble and with contrite hearts
This bread and wine we give
Because thy Son once gave himself
And died that we might live.

Though lowly now, soon by thy word
These offered gifts will be
The very Body of our Lord
His soul and deity.

His very body offered up
A gift beyond all price
He gives to us, that we may give
In loving sacrifice.

O Lord, who took our human life
As water mixed with wine
Grant through this sacrifice that we
May share thy life divine.

* * * *

O King of might and splendour
Creator most adored
This sacrifice we render
To thee as sov'reign Lord
May these, our gifts, be pleasing
Unto thy Majesty
Mankind from sin releasing
Who have offended thee.

Thy Body thou hast given
Thy Blood thou has outpoured
That sin might be forgiven
O Jesus, Loving Lord
As now with love most tender
Thy death we celebrate
Our lives in self-surrender
To thee we consecrate.

* * * *

OF MY HANDS

466

Of my hands I give to you
O Lord, of my hands I give to you
Give to you as you gave to me
Of my hands I give to you.

You led us out of darkness
When we knew not where to go
You asked us then to follow
And we said "No."

You suffered for the sake of man
That we might live with you
O may we show our gratefulness
In what we say and do.

* * * * *

Receive O Father, God of might
This host unblemished in your sight
Unworthy servants though we be
We come before you trustingly.

This saving chalice too, we bring
Receive it graciously, O King
With fragrant odour may it rise
To your high throne above the skies.

For all the living and the dead
For our poor lives so badly led
We raise these gifts to you above
And join to them ourselves in love.

And being pleased your gift bestow
The life of grace in us below
Not just to us this blessing send
To all the world let it extend.

468

ALMIGHTY FATHER TAKE THIS BREAD

Almighty Father, take this bread
Thy people offer thee
Where sins divide us, take instead
One fold and family.

The wine we offer soon will be
Christ's Blood, Redemption's price
Receive it, Holy Trinity
This holy sacrifice.

O God, by angels' choirs adored
Thy name be praised on earth
On all men be that peace out-poured
Once promised at his birth.

TAKE MY HANDS AND MAKE THEM AS YOUR OWN 469

Take my hands and make them as your own
And use them for your kingdom here on earth
Consecrate them to your care
Anoint them for your service where
You may need your Gospel to be sown.

Take my hands they speak now for my heart
And by their actions they will show their love
Guard them on their daily course
Be their strength and guiding force
To ever serve the Trinity above.

Take my hands I give them to you, Lord
Prepare them for the service of your name
Open them to human need
And by their love they'll sow your seed
So all may know the love and hope you gave.

TAKE OUR BREAD 470

Take our bread, we ask you
Take our hearts, we love you
Take our lives, O Father we are yours,
We are yours.

Yours as we stand at the table you set
Yours as we eat the bread our hearts can't
forget
We are the sign of your life with us yet
We are yours, we are yours.

Your holy people standing washed in your blood
Spirit-filled, yet hungry, we await your food
We are poor, but we've brought ourselves the
best we could,
We are yours, we are yours.

* * * * *

Turaga ni veigauna
Ni rogoci keimami
Ni ciqoma na i solisoli oqo
Na madrai, na waini
Na uto i keimami
Na yalo i keimami me nomuni.

Nai solisoli oqo
Ni vukica Turaga
Me sa neimami kaukauwa
Me sa rawa mai kina
Na neimami bula
E na vuku ni nomuni loloma.

Keimami vakananuma
E na i soro oqo
Na nomuni mate vakaloloma
Keimami rawata kina
Na neimami bula
Na bokoci ni neimami cala.

Keimami malumalumu
Ni keimami tamata
Vakanuinui e levu sara
Ki na nomuni loloma
Kei na kaukauwa
Me sa dei neimami vakabauta.

* * * *

Taletale: Sa kau cake mai oqo
Nai yau me noda i soro
Na madrai na waini
Na vua ga ni qele
Sa kau cake mai oqo.

Da kauta vata yani
Kei na noda bula
Ka cabora vata kece
Vua noda Turaga.

I Turaga ni ciqoma
Nai solisoli qo
Ka mani qai bokoca
Na cala taucoko.

Ni taura ka vukica
Na yagomuni mada
Na madrai na waini
Me sa qai nomuni dra.

Me qai votai mai
Vei keimami kecega
Me ra kana me ra bula
Na nomuni tamata.

* * *

Taletale: Vuravura taucoko, doka na Kalou.

Me da qarava noda Turaga
Ka sere vua e na marau.

Me da kila ni buli keda
Ka sa Tamada, eda lavena.

Eda dua na qele ni sipi
Koya na noda i Vakatawa.

Me da sere kivei koya
E na vakavinavinaka.

Na Turaga e lomani keda
Ka sureti keda kecekece.

Da doka na Duatolu Tabu
Nikua ka me sa tawa mudu.

VINAKA TURAGA TABU

474

Vinaka Turaga Tabu
Na i soro oqo
Ko ni cabora kina
Na neimami bula
Vei Tamamuni.

Keimami kalougata
Dina nikua
Ni ko ni sovaraka
Na nomuni loloma
Vei keimami.

Ni vukei keimami
Taumada ga
E na siga nikua
Vakatale ga kina
E veigauna.

Ta

We are the sons that God has called
We are His sons, and born to live
To live in love and peace forever
This love, dear God, to You we give.

We want to do God's will in all things
In all the trials that make life true.
We wish to offer ourselves fully
Dear Lord, our love we now renew.

We seek to share the Christian message
So all may know God who gives
Happiness and peace forever.
Dear God, through us let Christ's love live.

TAKE THOU THE OFFERING

476

Refrain: Take Thou the off'ring thy children
make, all united for Thy name's sake.

Heavenly Father, almighty God
We offer Thee this sacrifice
Show to us thy mercy, O Lord
Forgive us the sins of all our life.

To Thee, O Lord, our joys we give
Our weariness, our work and woe,
The anxious moments that we live
Lighten our burden as we go.

* * * * *

EUCHARIST



Da vakarau Komunio mada
Da vakarau me vinaka sara
Da vakarau ni da na yacova
Na vu ni bula.

Sa siro sobu nai Vakabula
Sa siro sobu e na Misa tabu
Me tiko mai vei keda ogo
Da cuva Vua.

E levu sara na nona loloma
A sa solia na Yaqona tabu
Me da kania meda bula kina
Ka tawa mudu.

Me da gu sara vua na Turaga
Me da solia na lomada Vua
Nonai tavi me vakatawana
Ka me karoroa.

Vinaka sara, vinaka na siga
Sa buli kina na Sakarameta
E da yacova e na komunio
Vinaka sara.

Da serevata, da sere matua
Vinaka mai na loloma mana
Da masu sara, ka da cuva sobu
Kivei Iesu.

Ni gole mai, Turaga vinaka
Mo ni golevi keimami kece
Mo ni yalona nomuni tamata
Sa cuva eke.

Mo ni rukuna na loma i mami
Mo ni lomana na dravudravua
Era gu sara kivei kemuni
Turaga dina.

* * * * *

Antiphon: Glorify the Lord with me
Let us praise his name.

Let my soul bless the Lord at all times
May my lips always render him praise.

Let my soul make its boast in the Lord
Then the lowly will hear and rejoice.

Taste and know of the goodness of God
Happy those who take refuge in him.

When I sought him, he answered my prayer
From my fears and distress set me free.

To the broken of heart he draws near
Those whose spirit is crushed he will save.

To the Son of the Virgin give praise
Jesus Lord, of all heaven and earth.

* * * *

FILL MY HOUSE

503

Fill my house unto the fullest
Eat my bread and drink my wine
The love I bear is held from no one
All I own and all I do I give to you.

Take my time unto the fullest
Find in me the trust you seek
Take my hands to you outreaching
All I own and all I do I give to you.

Christ our Lord with love enormous
From the cross his lesson taught
Love all men as I have loved you
All I own and all I do I give to you.

Join with me as one in Christ's love
May our hearts all beat as one
May we give ourselves completely
All I own and all I do I give to you.

* * * *

Taletale: Me da doka kecega
Nai Ukarisitia
Meda doka kecega
Na Tui ni loloma.

A loloma mana dina
Na loloma i Iesu
Na Yagona na Yalona
Sa noda tawa mudu.

E na bogi e na siga
Sa tiko vei keda
Sa vesuki koya kina
Nona lomani keda.

Ke sega e vuravura
Nai Ukarisitia
Eda na kunea rawa
Evei na rarama.

Me ra vaqara na tani
Na ka ni vuravura
Sa rauti au yani
Nai Ukarisitia.

Ke sa rawa meu tiko
Vaka nai aqelo
Meu tiko vakadua
Ka cuva vei Koya.

E muri e Lomalagi
Ka tani noqu reki
Niu na raica dina
Na mata ni Turaga.

* * * * *

Taletale: Kalou levu, ni rai sobu
Ni lomani keimami.

Keimami sa cuva sobu
Vei kemuni na Kalou
He keimami sa cabora yani
Nonai soro na Luvemuni.

Keimami na kuvu wale
Kemuni dina na cecere
Keimami sa soro sara yani
Ka cuva vata vei Kemuni.

Me vinaka e matamuni
Nai soro ni Luvemuni
Me saumi kina nai loloma
Ko ni sovara ki vuravura.

Ni lomana ka maroroya
Na lewe ni Ekelesia
Na kenai soro ni kerekere
Sa tu oqo e na Aletare.

Me sa yaco ki Lomalagi
Nona kaci na Luvemuni
E nona Dra me sa seavu sara
Nodra cala nomuni tamata.

Kemuni ga, Turaga Iesu
Na neimami Bete Levu
Vinaka nomuni loloma mana
Vinaka, vinaka tawa cava.

* * *

(Me dau laga e na gauna ni Komunio)

Me da sereserevaka
Nai Ukarisitia
Nai Loloma talei
I Iesu noda Turaga.

Sa ia na Misa tabu
Sa sobu kina ko Koya
Me sa tiko rawa kina
Vei ira nona tamata.

Sa tiko vakavuni ga
E nai tutu ni Misa
Eda sega ni raica
Eda vakabauta ga.

Turaga kaukaua
Kau sa vakabauta
Nomuni vuli oqori
Ni sa vuli dina sara.

Ni sa Kalou tikoga
Eliuliu makawa
Ko ni sa marautaka
Nomuni goloria.

Ni Kemuni a lomana
Na lewe i vuravura
Kemuni a lako sobu
Ka tiko vaka tamata.

Kemuni a rarawa ga
Ka bale e na Koruse
Me nodrai soro dina
Na tamata kecekece.

Ni a bulia talega
Nai Ukarisitia
Me sa nomuni loloma
Kivei ira na tamata.

(cont'd)

Ko ni sa tokona kina
 Na yalodra na tamata
 Ko ni sa vakani ira
 Me ra sa mamau sara.

Vinaka, vinaka sara
 Nai loloma i Iesu
 Ni sa rukuma ko Koya
 Na lomadra na tamata.

Nai Aletare tabu
 Sa vaka ga na Koruse
 Eda sorovaki kina
 Vua na Kalou levu.

Da cuva sobu kecega
 Vua nai Vakabula
 Da vakavinavinaka
 Ka me da lomani Koya.

Meda cuva sobu sara
 Ni sa mai tiko dina
 Na Yagona na Turaga
 E nai tutu ni Misa.

Sa tiko kina talega
 Na nona Dra tabu sara
 A ka rerevaki dina
 Me da vakabauta ga.

Eda sa gu ki na bula
 Me da torova wasoma
 Noda Aletare tabu
 Sa tiko kina ko Iesu.

Me ia na goloria
 Vua noda Turaga
 Sa tu dina e matada
 E nai tutu ni Misa.

Come, Christ's beloved, feed on Christ's true flesh
Drink your redemption in his precious blood.

Here is salvation, here the rîsen Lord
Here God's great banquet; let us thank our God.

Christ in this myst'ry-gives his flesh and blood
Guiding us safely through death's gates to life.

Son of the Father, Lord of all the world
Christ is our Saviour through his cross and blood.

Christ, priest and victim, gave himself for all
At once the giver and his gift divine.

Priests of the old law offering blood outpoured
Did but foreshadow Christ, the victim-priest.

Christ, our salvation, Christ the light of men
Has yet enriched us by this gift sublime.

Bring to this banquet faithful hearts sincere
Receive the safeguard of eternal life.

Christ, ever-watchful shepherd of his sheep
Gives true believers life that knows no end.

Christ gives the hungry heav'nly bread to eat
He gives the thirsty living springs of grace.

Alpha, the firstborn, Omega, our end
You came as Saviour, you will come' as judge.

Come, Christ's beloved, feed on Christ's true
flesh,
Drink your redemption in his precious blood.

* * *

Look beyond the bread you eat
See your Saviour and your Lord
Look beyond the cup you drink
See his love poured out as blood.

Give us a sign that we might believe in you
Our fathers brought us manna from the sky.

I am the bread which from the heavens came
He who eats this bread will never die.

The bread I give you will be my very flesh
My blood will truly be your drink.

This man speaks harshly, who can listen to
his word
We shall no longer follow him.

You, my disciples, will you also leave
Lord, to whom can we go.

* * *

Taletale: Oqori sai Iesu
Na yalomalua
Sa mai siro sobu
Da cuva Vua.

Sa yaloloma
Ka sa Tamada
Sai vakatawa
Yalovinaka.

Sai koya oqo
Na Vu ni bula
E na Komunio
Da sa yacova.

Sa yalomalua
Yalovinaka
Sa kacivi keda
Da lako Vua.

Sa noda Turaga
Sa tilo vuni
Me da cuva Vua
Sa tiko mai.

Me waqa tikoga
E na lomaqu
Na loloma Vua
Me tawa mudu.

Iesu noqu bula
Vei Kemuni
Au sa gu dina
Ni lako mai.

Vinaka, vinaka
Ki na lomaqu
Sa tiko dina ga
Au sa galu.

Paletalei; ko Iesu ga sa noqu Turaga
kau sa qarava e na veisiga
ko Iesu ga sa noqu Turaga
kau lomana duadua ga.
Sa nei Iesu na yaloqu
sa nei Iesu.

e dua ga na ka vinaka dina
kau qava ka nanuma tiko
Neu reki e na bula kadua
ka vorota e na bula ogo.

Na Turaga kau qarava tiko
sa Turaga levu duadua
Ni sa nona na ka ni bula ogo
kei na ka ni bula kadua.

A cava se ga tu e lomalagi
E pa ogo mai vuravura
kau guta seu domona tiko
Sai Iesu, Iesu duadua.

Ne pa qava e vuravura ogo
Na marau na tamata tani
koi au, kau domona tiko
Na marau vakalomalagi.

Nai yau kau sa qava voli
Nai yau sa dredre ni madra
Na marau kau gadreva mai
Na marau tawa oti rawa.

Au reki au marau sara
Au doka na noqu sautu
Sai Iesu noqui votavota
Noqu dina, noqu tawa mudu.

Nai Ukarisitia
 Nai loloma levu i Iesu
 Vei ira na tamata
 Sa yalododonu
 ko Koya dina sara
 Na noda Turaga sa tiko
 E na Sakarameta
 E na vei siga.

Ni da sa komunio
 Sa curumi keda ko Iesu
 Na Luve ni Kalou
 Sa tu vei keda
 Sa vuni tiko kina
 E da dinata ga na vosa
 I Iesu ni sa kaya
 Sa yagona dina.

Me da taleitaka
 Nai loloma levu i Iesu
 Ni sa solia mai
 Na nona Kalou
 Kei nona tamata
 E na komunio me kedra
 Na yalosavasava
 Me ra bula kina.

Kocei me tukuna
 Kocei me kila oqori
 Noda Kalou dina
 Nai lomalagi
 Sa tiko dina sara
 Nai na Lomada me keda
 Na daucala vua
 E na vei siga.

kua ni douvaka
 Na Turaga levu ko Iesu
 Ka komunio loa
 Na tamata caca
 Me ra veivutuni
 Me ra kofesio eliu
 Me sava mada kina
 Na ca ni yaloira.

Sa uasivi dina
 Sa taleitaki tikoga
 Na loloma i Iesu
 E na komunio
 Kocei tale me ca
 Ni sa nanuma tu ko Iesu
 Sa tiko e lomana
 Kau bula vata.

Na komunio tabu
 Era bula kina ko ira
 Na yalogavasava
 Era sa yacova
 Ka ra sa rusa kina
 Ko ira kecega sa kila
 Ni leqa na lomadra
 Ka komunio ga.

Iesu na noqu bula
 Na noqu marau talega
 Sa rui levu dina
 Nomuni loloma
 Au sa rere sara
 Niu sa nanuma sa tiko
 Noqu Turaga levu
 E lomaqu ogo.

Vinaka sara mai
 Vinaka, vinaka ko Iesu
 Nodai Vakabula
 Sa talevi keda
 Ni sa ia na misa
 Ka bulia mai ko Koya
 Me sarovaki keda
 E na vei siga.

Where true love is dwelling, God is dwelling there
Love's own loving presence love does ever share.

Love of Christ has made us out of many one
In our midst is dwelling, God's eternal Son.

Give Him joyful welcome, love Him and revere
Cherish one another with a love sincere.

As in Christ we gather discord has no part
Ours is but one spirit, but one mind and heart.

Bitterness now ended, let there be accord
Always with us dwelling be our God and Lord.

May we share the vision with the saints on high
Of Christ's matchless glory when we come to die.

Joy of all the blessed, be our heavenly prize
Dwell with us for ever, Lord of Paradise.

Where true love is dwelling, God is dwelling there
Love's own loving presence love does ever share.

* * * * *

LOVE HAS GATHERED US TOGETHER 513

Love has gathered us together
Let us rejoice in Christ and be glad
Humbly we adore you, Christ Redeemer King
You are Lord of heaven, you to whom we sing.

Love has gathered us together
Let us rejoice in Christ and be glad
Jesus Lord, we thank you for this wondrous bread
In our land you dwell, by you we are fed.

Love has gathered us together
Let us rejoice in Christ and be glad
Now with glad thanksgiving praise Christ glorified
He in us is present; we in him abide.

* * * * *

Love is his word, love is his way
Feasting with men, fasting alone
Living and dying, rising again
Love, only love, is his way.

Richer than gold is the love of my Lord
Better than splendour and wealth.

Love is his way, love is his mark
Sharing his last passover feast
Christ at his table, host to the twelve
Love, only love, is his mark.

Love is his mark, love is his sign
Bread for our strength, wine for our joy
"This is my body, this is my blood"
Love, only love, is his sign.

Love is his sign, love is his news
"Do this", he said, "Lest you forget
All my deep sorrow, all my dear blood"
Love, only love, is his news.

Love is his news, love is his name
We are his own, chosen and called
Family, brethren, cousins and kin
Love, only love, is his name.

Love is his name, love is his law
Hear his command, all who are his
"Love one another, I have loved you"
Love, only love, is his law.

* * * * *

Vinaka mai na loloma mana
Vinaka mai, sai Iesu dina
Sa tiko mai e lomaqu ogo
Vinaka mai (rua)

Turaga Iesu kau reki sara
Turaga Iesu kau via bula
Turaga Iesu kau via mate
E vukumuni (rua)

Me levu sara na noqu loloma
Me levu sara vua na Turaga
Me waqa tiko na noqu gu Vua
E vei siga (rua)

Au sa qai marau nikua
Au cuva lo ka doka sara
Nona loloma noqu Turaga
Sa tiko mai (rua)

Ni taburaki au mada mai
Mo ni tokona nomuni tamata
Me dei sara na noqu loloma
Vei kemuni (rua)

Mo ni lomana nomuni tamata
Mo ni lomana e na vei siga
Me muria ga na nomuni vosa
Me bula kina (rua)

Mo ni tarova noqu meca kece
Mo ni tarova deu rusa sara
Mo ni tarova meu yaco rawa
Ki Lomalagi (rua)

Me ia tiko na veilomani
Vei kedaru mai vuravura
Me ia tiko mai Lomalagi
Ka tawacava (rua).

Taletale: Na noda Turaga e dau loloma
Ko Koya ka dau veilomani
Sa na bula vata kei na Kalou
Na Kalou sa na lomani koya.

Na loloma nei Jisu e soqoni keda
Da marau vata ka da kaikaila
Da kilai ni da nona tisaipeli
Ke da dau veilomani.

Kua ni dinau mai vua na wekada
Da veisolitolitaka ga na loloma
Vei koya ka lomani ira na tani
E sega na lawa rerevaki.

Me da veivukei e na noda rara
Ka marau vata e na siga vinaka
Kevaka eda sa caka na ka oqo
Eda rogoci Karisito.

Na madrai eda kania vata oqo
Sai koya dina na yago i Karisito
Eda lewe levu ia eda dua ga
Ni da mai kania vata.

Na madrai qo e soli mai Lomalagi
Me da kania me noda na lagilagi
Da kania ni da sa vakarau mate
Me vu ni noda taucake tale.

* * *

Taletale: Ka talei, loloma uasivi
ko ni tiko mai,
Iesu kivei keimami.

E vei siga e na Misa
Ni cabori kemuni tikoga
Me sorovaka
Na tamata i valavala ca.

Me da solia na lomada
Vua na Turaga na Tamada
Sa guti keda
Me da sauma na nona loloma.

Sa tiko mai vakavuni
Me vota tikoga yani
Nai loloma
Kivei ira na nona tamata.

Ni da sa oca se rarawa
Da lakova sara na Tamada
Eda na cegu
Ni da sa qai talevi Iesu.

Da vakatusa vei Koya
Ni da sa malumalumu sara
Ka masu yani
Me vaka bulai keda mai.

Me tawa mudu vei Iesu
Noda vakavinavinaka tu
Me da lomana
Noda Turaga dauloloma.

* * *

Ni sa loloma Turaga Iesu
Ka sobu mai kivei au,
Au sa cuva vei Kemuni
Tui levu mai Lomalagi.

Ni sa loloma Turaga Tabu
Ka zucu mai e na vukugu
Ka zucu mai dravudravua
Vua na Marama ko Maria.

Ni sa loloma Turaga levu
Vakacacani ka beci votu
Mani yaviti ka lausua
Lauvako meu bula rawa.

Ni sa loloma Turaga dina
Ka mate sara vakaloloma
Sa noqu bula e vuravura
Na Dra Tabu ko ni a sovava.

Ni sa loloma Turaga vuku
Ka kila sara na ka dodonu
Nomuni vuli sai koya ga
Ka vinaka kina na tamata.

Ni sa loloma Turaga bula
A vu dina ga ni garasia
Mo ni vukea noqu malumu
Mo ni bula dina e lomaqu.

Ni sa loloma Turaga qaga
Vei ira kece nomuni meca
Sa tawa yaga nodra yaloca
Sa na dei na nomuni lewa.

Ni sa loloma ka tawa mudu
Iesu vinaka, noqu Kalou
Mo ni dokai e vei siga
Mo ni lewa na vei vanua.

* * * *

Ni lomani au
Iesu noqu Turaga
Meu guta tikoga
Nomuni vunau.

Ni lomani au
Na nomuni tamata
Meu vakabauta
Na vuli ni Lotu.

Ni lomani au
Meu vakararavi
Ka gu vei kemuni
Na noqu marau.

Ni lomani au
Iesu na noqu bula
Meu kila na sala
Ni reki tawamudu.

Ni lomani au
Tabaka noqu meca
Au sa cegu oca
Ka malumalumu.

Ni lomani au
Meu vosota rawa
Kecega na rarawa
Sa bini e lomaqu.

Ni lomani au
Au sa luvemuni
Sa gu vei kemuni
Na vu ni yaloqu.

Ni lomani au
Au veivutuni
Kau biuta tani
Noqu daulasu.

Ni lomani au
Meu lewa matua
Noqu i valavala
Kei na gusuqu.

Ni lomani au
Meu kunea dina
Na nomuni loloma
Na noqu i yau.

Ni lomani au
E na veisiga kecega
Me kau domona ga
Na yalododonu.

Ni lomani au
E daidai ogo
Mo ni vakarorogo
Ki na noqu masu.

* * * * *

Sa gu ki vua na Turaga
 Sa gu sara na yaloqu
 Me yacova na vu ni bula
 Sa gu yani vei Iesu
 Ka talei, ka tautani
 Au sa yacovi Iesu
 E soli koya dina mai
 Ko Iesu noqu Kalou.

Sa tawa yaga na lomaqu
 Me nonai tikotiko
 Wa noqu Turaga ko Iesu
 Sa talevi au oqo
 Au cuva, au sa qoro
 Sa noqui Vakabula
 Sai Iesu ka mai tiko
 Vua na nona tamata.

A siga vakarekireki
 Siga ni marau levu
 Turaga ni Lomalagi
 Sa mai sikovi au
 Au reki, au marau
 Ko Iesu Kau lomana
 E na mai curumi au
 Keirau na dua ga.

Nai yau kau waraka
 Sai yau tautani
 Sai Iesu noqu Turaga
 E na soli koya mai
 E dina sai Koya sara
 Na Tui ni Lomalagi
 Ka mai sikovi nikua
 Nona tamata vulagi.

Mo reki sara na yaloqu
 Ka vakavinavinaka
 Sa voleka mai ko Iesu
 Na nomuni Vakabula
 Noqu Iesu, noqu Kalou
 Kau domona tikoga
 Ni lako mai vei au
 Kau na sautu kina.

Ni mai vakarautaka
 Ko kemuni nai aqelo
 Na lomaqu dravudravua
 Me nonai tikotiko
 Au sa rere vakalevu
 Au sa madua dina
 E sega ni rauti Iesu
 Na lomaqu batabata.

Mo ni lako sobu ga mai
 Turaga yalovinaka
 A nomuni yau talei
 Me sa noqu ga nikua
 Noqu Iesu, vinaka sara
 Nomuni loloma levu
 Noqu vakavinavinaka
 Sa na dei tawa mudu.

* * * * *

My God I love you; not because
I hope for heaven thereby
Nor because they who love you not
Are lost eternally.

Chorus:

So I would love you, dearest Lord
And in your praise will sing
Solely because you are my God
And my most loving King
Solely because you are my God
And my most loving King.

O my Jesus, on the Cross
You did me embrace
For me you bore the nails and spear
And manifold disgrace.

And griefs and torments numberless
And sweat of agony
E'en death itself; and all for one
Who was your enemy.

Then why, O Blessed Jesus Christ
Should I not love you well
Not for the sake of winning heaven
Nor of escaping hell.

Not with the hope of gaining aught
Nor seeking a reward
But just as you have loved me
So I love you Lord.

Antiphon: Without seeing you, we love you
Without seeing you, we believe
And we sing, Lord, in joy, your glory
You are our Saviour, We believe in you.

Blessed is he who will listen to your word
He shall truly never see death
For by you, He is heir to a new life
O Lord, to whom shall we go
You alone have the words of eternal life.

He who live; in the spirit of the word
He shall find his true life in you
And the truth of your word makes him free, Lord
O Lord, to whom shall we go
You alone have the words of eternal life.

By our faith you abide within our hearts
Keep us safely with you in love
Give to men all the hope of your power, Lord
O Lord, to whom shall we go
You alone have the words of eternal life.

All my faith is in him who died for me
For it is not I now who live
It is Christ now in me, my salvation
O Lord, to whom shall we go
You alone have the words of eternal life.

By your grace you have saved us from our sins
In our hearts you nourish our faith
Our salvation is wrought by your mercy
O Lord, to whom shall we go
You alone have the words of eternal life.

In our hearts may the fire of love still burn
Here you give your spirit to men
And the flame of that fire fills the whole world
O Lord, to whom shall we go
You alone have the words of eternal life.

Taletale: Noqu Iesu ni hako sobu mada
Me sautu kina na yaloqu
Keauni ga noqu Turaga dina
Kemuni ga na noqu Kalou.

Sa voleka na vu ni noqu reki
Na Tamaqu na noqu Turaga
Na yaloqu sa ladelade yani
E na reki kei na loloma.

Sa voleka noqu marau levu
Sai koya kau sa domona
Sai Iesu e na talevi au
Sai Iesu kai sa lomana.

Na Turaga sa lewa na ka kece
Sa gu vua na nona tamata
Au qoro, au reki ka rere
Sai Iesu kau sa waraka.

Na Kalou kemuni sa qarava
Ko kemuni nai Aqelo tabu
Sai Koya na nomuni Turaga
E na soli Koya vei au.

A cava so meu domona tale
Ni sa noqu na Kalou levu
Sa tu vua na ka talei kece
Me sautu kina na yaloqu.

Noqu Iesu kau dau lomana
E dina li ko ni guti au
Au reki ni na rawa nikua
Mo ni curu sara e lomaqu.

* * *

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast
Body of Christ be thou my saving guest
Blood of my Saviour bathe me in thy tide
Wash me with water flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection may his passion be
O Blessed Jesus hear and answer me
Deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me
So shall I never, never part from thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign
In death's dread moments make me only thine
Call me and bid me, come to thee on high
Where I may praise thee with thy saints on high.

* * * * *

JESUS MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

525

Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all
How can I love thee as I ought
And how revered this wondrous gift
So far surpassing hope or thought
Sweet sacrament we thee adore
O make us love thee more and more.

Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love thee with my dearest King
Oh with what bursts of fervent praise
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing.
Sweet sacrament, etc.

Ah, see, within a creature's hand
The vast Creator deigns to be
Reposing, infant-like as though
On Joseph's arm or Mary's Knee
Sweet sacrament, etc.

* * * * *

Sweet sacrament divine
Hid in thy earthly home
Lo round thy lowly shrine
With suppliant hearts we come
Jesus, to thee our voice we raise
In songs of love and heartfelt praise
Sweet sacrament divine.

Sweet sacrament of peace
Dear home of every heart
Where restless yearnings cease
And sorrows all depart
There in thine ear, all trustfully
We tell our tale of misery
Sweet sacrament of peace.

Sweet sacrament of rest
Ark from the ocean's roar
Within thy shelter blest
Soon may we reach the shore
Save us, for still the tempest raves
Save lest we sink beneath the waves
Sweet sacrament of rest.

Sweet sacrament divine
Earth's light and jubilee
In thy far depths doth shine
Thy Godhead's majesty
Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray
That earthly joys may fade away
Sweet sacrament divine.

* * * *

Nearer my God to thee
Nearer to thee
E'n though it be a cross
That raiseth me
Still all my song would be
Nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer to thee.

Friends may depart from me
Night may come down
Clouds of adversity
Darken and frown
Still through my tears I'll see
Hope gently leading me
Nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer to thee.

What though the shadows fall
Naught shall I fear
When darkest seems the night
Morning is near.
Sweet shall my trusting be
Sorrow still bringing me
Nearer, my God, to thee
Nearer to thee.

* * * *

I love thee, O thou Lord most high
Because thou first has loved me
I seek no other liberty
Than that of being bound to thee.

May memory no thought suggest
But shall to thy pure glory tend
My understanding finds no rest
Except in thee its only end.

All mine is thine; say but the word
Whate'er thou wilt shall be done
I know thy love, all gracious Lord
I know it seeks my good alone.

Apart from thee, all things are naught.
Then grant, O my all-perfect God
Grane me to love thee as I ought
Thou givest all in giving this.

* * * * *

WHERE THERE IS CHARITY AND LOVE

Antiphon: Where there is charity and love
There the God of love abides.

The love of Christ has gathered us as one
Rejoice in him with joy which he imparts
Let us revere and love the living God
And love each other with unselfish hearts.

And so when we are gathered here as one
Let quarrels die and envious rancour cease
Be our resolve all bitterness to shun
And in our midst be Christ, his love and peace.

Oh lead us Master by your saving grace
To where the blessed glory in your sight
There let us see and love you face to face
Gathered once more in everlasting light.

* * * * *

The law of Christ alone can make us free
And love is the fulfilling of the law.

Men are the sons of God and therefore brothers
But will the Fatherhood of God be known
If we do not reflect his love to others
In charity and justice God is shown.

Millions believe the law of life is cunning
Within a world of cruelty and greed
How can they know God's charity and justice
If helping hands have never reached their
need..

Christ is at work through us who are his Body
He chooses us to witness and to teach
To heal and raise and liberate and strengthen
To be his hands and eyes, his heart and speech.

There is no promise that men shall not suffer
No promise that we shall not need to fight
Only the word that love is our redemption
And freedom comes by turning to the right.

* * *

THIS IS MY COMMANDMENT

This is my commandment I give you
Love one another and let your love be
Like my love for you.

Lord hear our pleading all our hearts yearning
For understanding in your family.

Lord heal disunion, blend in communion
All who seek union in your family.

Lord open pathways, for friendship's warm ways
This day and always in your family.

* * * * *

The green life rises from the earth
The life of the sun and the rain and soil
In seed and shoot, in grain and grape
In food and drink for men.

Praise be to God for all his gifts
Praise for the bread and wine.

The Lord of Spring, the Lord of Life
Made bread his body, wine his blood
The life of earth, the life of God
Becomes the life of man.

We take in hand the bread and wine
Reminder of the dying Lord
This food, this drink, this feast of joy
Gives Christ's own life to us.

"The Son of Man must die" said he
My death will raise you all to life
No blade is born, no harvest reaped
Until the seed has died.

"These are the signs of death and life
The bread you break, the cup you share
My dying gift in which I live
My death is life to you."

Give praise to God who gave this gift
His very Son, to bring us life
The Father's life in him is ours
His spirit breathes in us.

* * *

Antiphon: Wisdom has built herself a house
(1) She has prepared her table
Has brought forth her wine
And she calls to her children.

Antiphon: Come and eat of my bread
(2) And drink of my wine
Come to the feast I prepared for you.

They have come from the eastern and western lands
Gathered around your table
At the feast of the Kingdom (2)

Bread of heav'n is the food that is offered here
Bread soon to be your Body
Which is cause for eternal life (2, 1, 2)

Living bread that the Father has given to us
Food for our Paschal feasting
Sign of Promise renewed once more (2)

Cup of wine poured to cheer every troubled heart
Free us from every sadness
Blood of Christ, our redeeming wine (2, 1, 2)

By your love we are drawn into unity
Singing our joyous praises
While remembering your tender care (2).

To your table the poor and the humble come
Bearing their pain and sorrow
And in mercy you dry our tears (2, 1, 2).

In my presence you ready your feast, O Lord
Blest with your saving graces
They are happy whom you invite (2).

Lead us all to your glorious Kingdom, Lord
Open the gates of heaven
Bringing all to eternal peace. (2, 1, 2).

The Lord is my true shepherd, no want nor fear.
I know
He leads me by safe paths and I will follow.

Fresh and green are the pastures
Where my new home will be
The waters will be clean and clear
That's where he leads me
Through dark and lonely days
When hope seems gone
He leads me to the place
Where peace is won Yes, the Lord etc.

A banquet will be waiting
When I come home to stay
My family will gather round
On that great day
Good and kindness shall follow me
All the days of my life
I'll live in the house of my Lord
O grant that I may ... For the Lord etc.

* * *

WHERE WOULD WE BE WITHOUT CHRIST OUR LORD 535

Where would we be without Christ our Lord
We would be lost and walking in darkness
He is the lantern that lights up the darkness
And He is the shepherd who finds the right path
So let the trumpets sound to the glory of God
He is my Lord, loving and wise.

Where would we be without Christ our Lord
We would be left to wander the desert
He is the beacon that leads us to safety
And He is the water that brings us new life
So let the trumpets sound to the glory of God
He is my Lord, loving and wise.

Where would we be without Christ our Lord
We would be cold and starving and thirsty
He is the bread that is food for the spirit
And He is the wine of the new covenant
So let the trumpets sound to the glory of God
He is my Lord, loving and wise.

* * * * *

The Lord is my shepherd
He is Lord, and I am his guest
Fresh and green are the pastures
Where he leads me to my rest
Near peaceful waters he leads me
To cheer up my cheer-less heart
He guides me on the safe path
He will always do his part.

If I should ever walk
In the valley of darkness
No evil would I fear
You are there to show the way
If I should ever walk
In the valley of darkness
Your crook and your staff
They will lead me to the day.

You prepare a banquet
In the sight of my foes
You cool my head with oil
And my cup now overflows
Surely goodness and kindness
Will be with me all the way
The Lord's house for my dwelling
I will thank him ev'ry day.

Glory be to the Father;
Glory to his only Son;
Glory be to the Spirit
Glory glory ev'ry one
Glory be to the Father;
Glory to his only Son
Glory be to the Spirit
Glory glory ev'ry one.

* * *

The Lord's my shepherd I'll not want
He makes me down to lie
in pastures green he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale
Yet will I fear no ill
For thou art with me and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes
My head thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

* * *

E noqu i vakatawa na Turaga
Sega sara na ka me'u leqa kina
Au vakacegu, au sa sautu
Ka sa marau tu na yaloqu. e

Sa dina tiko ga nona yalayala
Ka tuberi au e gaunisala
Na nona loloma vua na luvena
Sa vu ni noqu kaukauwa.

Au a lumuti ni'u a kacivi
Me'u wili e nona gele ni sipi
Mani rawa kina me'u bau kana
E na magiti vakaturaga.

** ** *

KAKANA NI BULA VOU

539

Loloma levu ni noda Kalou
Na madrai ni noda bula vou
Na kakana ni veilomani
Kania na veiwekani
Vakabauta.

Taletale: Vinaka Turaga Iesu
Na kakana ni bula vou.

Karisito sa solia dina
Na yagona kei na nona dra
Vei keda na nona tamata
Ka me da bula kece sara
E veisiga.

Noda dau vacova wasoma
Kilai dina na noda doka
Kei na vakavinavinaka
Noda veidinadinati
Rakararavi.

* * * *

I shall praise the Saviour's glory
Of his flesh the mystery sing
And the blood, all price excelling
Shed by our immortal King
God made man for our salvation
Who from Virgin pure did spring.

Born for us, and for us given
Born a man like us below
Christ as man with man residing
Lived the seed of truth to sow
Suffered bitter death unflinching
And immortal love did show.

On the night before he suffered
Seated with his chosen band
Jesus, when they all had feasted
Faithful to the law's command
Far more precious food provided
Gave himself with his own hand.

Word made flesh, true bread of heaven
By his word made flesh to be
From the wine his blood is taken
Though our senses cannot see
Faith alone which is unshaken
Shows pure hearts the mystery.

Therefore we, before him falling
This great sacrament revere
Ancient forms are now departed
For new acts of grace are here
Faith our feeble senses aiding
Makes the Saviour's presence clear.

To the everlasting Father
And his Son who reigns on high
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from each eternally
Be all honour, glory, blessing
Power and endless majesty.

I am the bread of life
He who comes to me shall not hunger
He who believes in me shall not thirst
No one can come to me unless the Father draws
him.

Chorus: And I will raise him up
And I will raise him up
And I will raise him up
On the last day.

The bread that I will give is my flesh for
the life of the world
And he who eats of this bread
He shall live forever, he shall live forever.

Unless you eat of the flesh for the life of
the Man and drink of his blood
And drink of his blood, you shall not have
life within you.

For my flesh is food indeed
And my blood is drink indeed
He who eats of my flesh and drinks of my
blood abides in me.

As the living Father sent me
And as I live because of the Father
So he who eats me shall live because of me
Shall live because of me.

I am the Resurrection I am the life
He who believes in me, even if he die
He shall live forever.

Yes, Lord, I believe that you are the Christ
The Son of God, Who have come into the world.

* * *

God with hidden majesty, lies in presence here
I, with deep devotion my true God revere
Whom this outward shape and form secretly contains
Christ in his divinity manhood still retains.

All my other senses cannot now perceive
But my hearing, taught by faith, always will believe
I accept whatever God the Son has said
Those who hear the word of God, by the truth are fed.

God lay stretched upon the cross, only man could die
Here upon the altar God and man both lie
This I firmly hold as true, this is my belief
And I seek salvation, like the dying thief.

Wounds that doubting Thomas saw I could never see
But I still acknowledge you my true God to be
Grant that I shall always keep strong in faith
and trust
Guided by my Saviour, merciful and just.

Blest reminder of the death suffered for mankind
Sacrament of living bread, health to every mind
Let my soul approach you, live within your grace
Let me taste the perfect joys time shall not
efface.

* * * * *

HUMBLY WE ADORE THEE

547

Humbly we adore thee, Christ Redeemer King
Thou art Lord of heaven, thou to whom we sing.

Chorus: Christ our God and brother
Hear our humble plea
By this holy banquet
Keep us joined to thee.

Jesus Lord we thank thee, for this wondrous bread
In our land thou dwellest, by thee we are fed.

Make us one in loving thee, one in mind and heart
From this holy unity, let us not depart.

* * * * *

Down in adoration falling
This great Sacrament we hail
Ancient types have long departed
Newer rites of grace prevail
Faith for all defects supplying
Where the feeble sense fail.

Glory let us give and blessing
To the Father and the Son
Honour, might and praise addressing
While eternal ages run
Equal praise to him confessing
Who proceeds from both as One. Amen.

You have given them bread from heaven
(P.T. Alleluia)

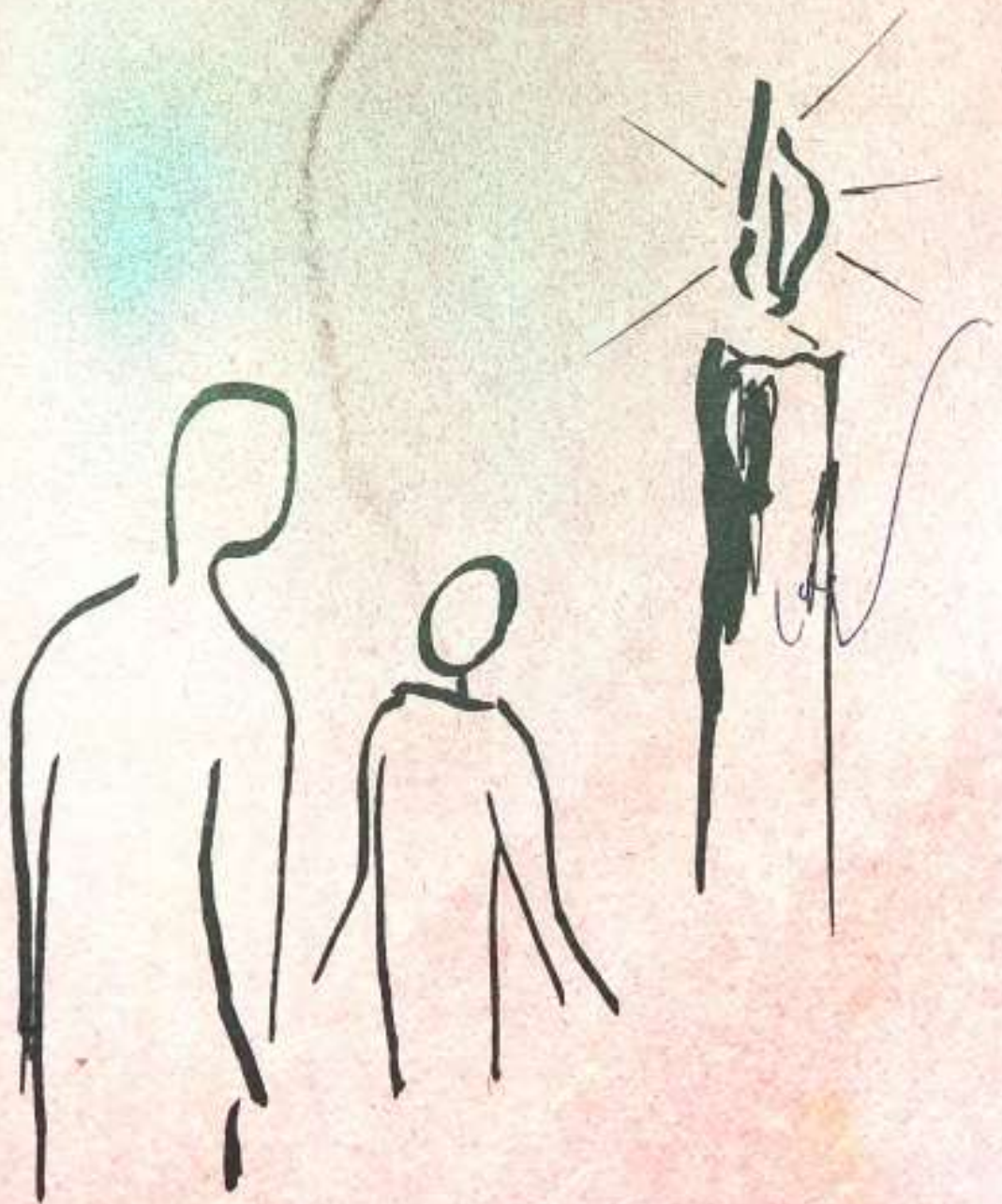
Having in itself all delight.
(P.T. Alleluia).

Let us pray

O God, in this wonderful Sacrament
you left us a memorial of your
Passion; may we so reverence the
Sacred Mysteries of your Body and
Blood, that we may always be
conscious of the effects of your
Redemption within us.
Who live and reign for ever and ever.
Amen.

* * *

RECESSIONAL



Now thank we all our God
With heart and mind and voices
Who wondrous things hath done
In whom his world rejoices
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love
And still is ours today.

Oh may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us
And keep us in his grace
And guide us when perplexed
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given
The Son and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven
Eternal Three in One
Whom earth and heaven adore
For thus it was, is now
And shall be ever more.

* * * * *

The Mass is ended
All go in peace
We must diminish
And Christ increase
We take Him with us
Where e'er we go
That thro' our actions
His life may show.

We witness His love to everyone
Be our companion with Christ the Son
We take the Mass to where man may be
So Christ may shine forth for all to see.

Thanks to the Father who shows the way
His life is with us throughout each day
Let all our living and loving be
To praise and honour the Trinity.

* * * * *

Mo ni veilomani
Ni veimaroroi
Ka veivukei
Me vaka 'u cakava koi au
Kivei kemuni.

Na madrai oqo
E kakana ni bula
Ni kania vata
Ka ni sa yagoqu dina
Me da duavata.

Au sa tu oqo
E na noqu loloma
Kivei kemuni
Ni veivakalecalecavi
Kua ni veiceti.

Mo ni masu vata
Ka mo ni sere vata
Ka bula vata
E na bula ka'u solia
E na Komunio.

NA NODA MISA NA TINII

574

Na noda Misa sa mai tini
Da lako yani e na reki
Da sala vata kei Jisu
Noda i tovo me ka vou.

Nona loloma me da vota
Vei ira kece na tamata
Me rairai mai ko Jisu
E noda bula ni sa vou.

Me sa dokai ko Tamada
Na nona bula sa mai noda
Me lagilagi na yacana
Me da sa nona kece sara.

Peace I leave with you, my friends
Shalom, my peace in all, you do
Peace, I leave with you, my friends
I give to you so you can give to others too.

To share his love is why I came
To show his kindness to all men
Go now, my friends, and do the same
Until I come again.

Take my hand and be at peace
The Spirit of our love I send
And with this love you will be free
Until I come again.

With this love all men will know
That loneliness is at an end
Rejoice, my brothers, though I go
For I will come again.

His peace he gives to us
His peace he leaves with us
Not for us alone
But that we might give it again
To all men.

The man who looks for God in the
depths of his heart
Will find a hidden quiet
That nothing can disturb
or take away.

* * * * *

Refrain: All of my life, I will praise
the living God
My heart full of joy, I will bless
his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul
And never forget his gifts.

Bless the Lord, O my soul
He pardons all our sins.

Bless the Lord, O my soul
He saves us from all harm.

Bless the Lord, O my soul
He fills our life with good.

Bless the Lord, O my soul
In him we find all love.

* * * * *

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

578

Faith of our Fathers living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word

Faith of our Fathers Holy Faith
We will be true to thee till death.

Our Fathers, chained in prisons dark
Were still in heart and conscience free
How sweet would be their children's fate
If they, like them, could die for thee.

Faith of our Fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife
And preach thee too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life.

Antiphon: Glory and praise to you
Lord Jesus Christ.

Christ, shown forth in the body

Christ, made just in the spirit

Christ, who was seen by the Angels

Christ, proclaimed among the nations

Christ, received in faith throughout the whole
world

Christ exalted in glory.

* * * * *

Antiphon: Alleluia! Alleluia!

Wonderful and great are your works
O Lord, God Almighty.

Just and true are your ways
O King of all nations.

Who shall not revere you
O Lord, who shall not give glory to your name
You alone are holy.

All nations shall come to worship you in your
presence
For your justice has been made known.

Go now, you are sent forth
To live what you proclaim
To show the world you follow Christ
In fact, not just in name. •

Go now, you are sent forth
To walk this troubled earth
To share your faith with other men
And prove your real worth.

Go now, you are sent forth
As God's ambassador
By serving him in those we meet
We love him more and more.

God now, you are sent forth
And Christ goes with you too
Today you help his kingdom come
In everything you do.

* * * * *

GENERAL



Taletale: Au sa domona
Na bula tawa cava
Au sa domona
Na reki vakadua.

Ue ko lomalagi
Koro uasivi
Ni sa tiko kina
Na dua tolu tabu.

Ue, kau sa galu
Na kena vinaka
na kena rarama
Sa tautani sara.

Sa tu nai Aqelo
Tawa wili rawa
Era sa serau
Vaka na kalokalo.

Na kena lewe levu
Ko ira na Tabu
Era lagilagi
E na vei siga.

Ko cei so e kila
Na nodra rarama
Ni sa raica
Na vu ni ka kecega.

Sa mu'u vakadua
Na ca kecekece
Dredre na rarawa
Kei na mate tale.

Era sa bula vata
Era reki sara
Ka ra serevaka
Nodai Vakabula.

Au sa qai oga
Mai vuravura
Au sa gu dina
Ki vua na Turaga.

Au na lako cake
Enaica beka
Me totolo mai
Noqu tiki ni siga.

Iesu noqu Turaga
ni yalovinaka
Ni vukei au
Me ka'u laki cegu.

* * *

Banish fear and ignorance
Hunger, thirst and pain
Banish hate and poverty
Let no man live in vain
Let no man live in vain.

Lord, we pray for golden peace
Peace all over the land
May all men dwell in liberty
Walking hand in hand.

Keep all men forever one
One in love and grace
Wipe away all war and strife
Give freedom to each race.

Let your justice reign supreme
And righteousness be done
Let goodness rule the hearts of men
And evil be overcome.

* * *

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
All else be naught to me, save that thou art
Be thou my best thought by day and by night
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word
Thou with me ever, and I with thee, Lord
Thou my great Father, and I thy dear Son
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise
Thou my inheritance now for all days
Thou, and thou only, the first in my heart
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

King of high heaven, keep thou ever whole
Thy love in my heart, thy light in my soul
Light of my soul, from me never depart
King of high heaven, O love of my heart.

High King of heaven, when vict'ry is won
Grant heaven's joys to me, bright heaven's Sun
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

* * *

Refrain: Father if this cup cannot pass away
Unless I drink it, your will be done.

1. I came that you may have life
And have it to the full.
2. All that the Father gives me
I share with you.
3. Every one who believes
Has eternal life.
4. The Spirit gives new life
My words are spirit and life.

* * *

YAHWEH IS THE GOD OF MY SALVATION 605

Refrain: Yahweh is the God of my salvation
I trust in him and have no fear
I sing of the joy which his love gives
to me
And I draw deeply from the springs of
his great kindness.

1. Open our eyes to the wonder of the moment
The beginning of another day.
2. Be with us, Lord, as we break through
with each other
To find the truth and beauty of each
friend.
3. When ev'ning comes and our day of toil
is over
Give us rest, O Lord, in the joy of many
friends.
4. Take us beyond the vision of this day
to the deep and wide ways of your
infinite love and life.

* * *

God gives his people strength
If we believe in his way
He's swift to repay
All those who bear the burden of the day
God gives his people strength.

God gives his people hope
If we but trust in his word
Our prayers are always heard
He warmly welcomes anyone who's erred
God gives his people hope.

God gives his people love
If we but open wide our hearts
He's sure to do his part
He's always the first to make a start
God gives his people love.

God gives his people peace
When sorrow fills us to the brim
And courage grows dim
He lays to rest our restless in him
God gives his people peace.

* * *

Chorus: Sing aloud, loud, loud
Sing aloud, loud, loud
God is good, God is truth
God is beauty praise Him.

God is love His the care
Tending each everywhere
God is love, all is there
Jesus came to show him
That mankind might know Him.

None can see God above
All have here man to love
Thus may we Godward move
Finding Him in others
Holding all men brothers.

Jesus lived here for men
Strove and died rose again
Rules our hearts, now as then
For He came to save us
By the truth He gave us.

To Our Lord, praise we sing
Life and light, friend and King
Coming down love to bring
Pattern for our duty
Showing God in beauty.

* * *

Holy God we praise thy name
Lord of all, we bow before thee
All on earth thy sceptre claim
All in heaven above adore thee
Infinite thy vast domain
Everlasting is thy reign.

Hark! the loud celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising
Cherubim and seraphim
In unceasing chorus praising
Fill the heavens with sweet accord
Holy, holy, holy Lord.

Holy Father, Holy Son
Holy Spirit, Three we name thee
While in essence only One
Undivided God we 'claim thee
And adoring bend the knee
While we own the mystery.

HOLY FATHER, GOD OF MIGHT 609

Holy Father, God of might
Throned amid the hosts of light
Take our life, our strength, our love
King of earth and heaven above.

Hear the songs your people raise
Songs of joyful thanks and praise
Calling all created things
To adore you, King of Kings.

Christ, be with us as we go
Let this blind world see and know
Burning in our lives, the sight
Of its only saving light.

So, all men will bless your name
And your kingship all proclaim
Praising with the heavenly host
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Let there be peace in your dwelling
Let there be peace this day
Peace is the gift that I offer
That no man can take away.

So let their wars and their terrors resound
You, my child, are certain ground
Don't let your heart be afraid
Don't let your heart be afraid.

I will not leave you an orphan alone
You are the child I claim as my own
You hold the key to my heart
You hold the key to my heart.

Peace to the towns and the cities of earth
Peace to the land that I loved into birth
So that your joy may be full
So that your joy may be full.

* * *

LORD MAKE ME AN INSTRUMENT OF PEACE 611

Lord make me an instrument of peace
Where there is hate let me sow love
Where is injury let me sow love
A pardon deep as the flowing sea.

Where is doubt let me sow faith
Where there's despair let me sow hope
Where there is darkness let me sow light
Where there is sadness let me sow joy.

O loving Lord may I not seek
To be understood but to understand
To be consoled but to console
Or to be loved but to love all men.

For it's in giving that we receive
It's in forgiving, that we're forgiven
And it's in dying that we are born
To eternal life, to eternal life.

* * * *

MAKE ME A CHANNEL OF YOUR PEACE

612

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there is hatred let me bring your love
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light
And where there's sadness every joy.

Oh Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

* * * * *

MY SOUL IS LONGING FOR YOUR PEACE

613

Antiphon: My soul is longing for your peace
Near to you, my God.

Lord you know that my heart is not proud
And my eyes are not lifted from the earth.

Lofty thoughts have never filled my mind
Far beyond my sight all ambitious deeds.

In your peace I have maintained my soul
I have kept my heart in your quiet peace.

As a child rests on his mother's knee
So I place my soul in your loving care.

Israel put all your hope in God
Place your trust in him now and evermore.

* * * * *

I kemuni neimami Kalou
Na Turaga duadua
Keimami soqoni e na matamuni
E na mataka (yakavi) nikua
Me keimami doka nomuni loloma
Rogoca nomuni vosa.
Ni sai kemuni neimami bula
Na neimami kaukauwa.

Keimami qo na luvemuni
Ka malumalumu dina
Vakanuinui ki nomuni vosa
Ki nomuni yalayala
Me keimami qaqa e neimami vala
Kei na meca ko Satana
Ni sai kemuni neimami bula
Na neimami kaukauwa.

* * *

ME NODA NA VAKACEGU

615

Taletale: Me noda vata na vakacegu
Ni Kalou ko Tamada
Me noda e na veisiga
Ni noda bula.

Da vakananuma kece na noda cala
Me da vakarautaki keda
Me da cabora vakadodonu
Noda Misa.

Ko koya na Kalou kaukauwa
Me bokoca kece na noda cala
Ka kauti keda ki na bula
Tawa cava.

* * *

Sing a new song, sing a new song
And wait upon the Promise of the Lord.

Creation sings a new song to the Lord
The universal energies rejoice
Through all the magnitudes of space and time
Creatures proclaim the grandeur of Christ.

The mountains and the valleys and the plains
The cattle and the wild beasts and the birds
The shadows and the clouds, the rain and snow
Praise and reflect the bounty of Christ.

The ocean deep, the currents and the tides
The diatoms, the fishes, and the whale
The storm, the reef, the waterspout, the calm
Praise and reflect the wonder of Christ.

The fruit trees in their seasons and the vine
The eucalypt, the cedar, and the palm
The lotus and the orchid and the rose
Praise and reflect the beauty of Christ.

The eye of man, the shaping hand, the mind
With number and with symbol and design
In work and play and artistry and prayer
Praise and reflect the wisdom of Christ.

* * * *

Oh, the love of my Lord, is the essence
Of all that I love here on earth
All the beauty I see
He has given to me
And his giving is gentle as silence.

Every day, every hour, every moment
Have been blessed by the strength of his love
At the turn of each tide He is there at my side
and his touch is as gentle as silence.

There've been times when I've turned from his
presence
And I've walked other paths, other ways
But I've called on his name
In the dark of my shame
And his mercy was gentle as silence.

* * *

GRANT TO US, O LORD

619

Grant to us, O Lord, a heart renewed
Recreate in us your own Spirit, Lord.

Behold the days are coming, says the Lord
our God
When I will make a new covenant with the
house of Israel.

Deep within their being I will implant my law
I will write it in their hearts.

I will be their God
And they shall be my people.

And for all their faults I will grant forgive-
ness,
Never more will I remember their sins.

* * * * *

Whatsoever you do to the least of my brothers
That you do unto Me.

When I was hungry, you gave Me to eat
When I was thirsty, you gave Me to drink
Now enter into the home of My Father.

When I was homeless you opened your door
When I was naked, you gave me your coat
Now enter into the home of My Father.

When I was weary you helped me find rest
When I was anxious, you calmed all my fears
Now enter into the home of my Father.

When I was little you taught me to read
When I was lonely you gave me your love
Now enter into the home of My Father.

In a strange country you made me at home
Seeking employment you found me a job
Now enter into the home of My Father.

When I was laughed at you stood by my side
When I was happy you shared in my joy
Now enter into the home of My Father.

* * *

Blessed are the poor in spirit
For theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven
Blessed are the gentle
For they shall possess the land.

Blessed are they, that hunger and thirst
after justice
Blessed are they, that suffer gladly for
justice's sake.

Blessed are they that mourn
For they shall be comforted
Blessed are the clean of heart
For they shall see God.

Blessed are you when they revile and harm
you
And speak all evil against you untruly for
my sake.

Blessed are the merciful
For mercy they shall find
Blessed are the peace-makers
For they shall be called God's children.

* * * * *

God's spirit is in my heart
He has called me and set me apart
This is what I have to do
What I have to do.

Chorus:

He sent me to give the good news to the poor
Tell prisoners that they are prisoners no more
Tell blind people that they can see
And set the down-trodden free
And go tell everyone the news that the
Kingdom of God has come
And go tell everyone the news that God's
Kingdom has come.

Just as the Father sent me
So I'm sending you out to be
My witness throughout the world
The whole of the world.

Don't carry a load on your back
You don't need two shirts to your back
A workman can earn his own keep
Can earn his own keep.

Don't worry what you have to say
Don't worry because on that day
God's spirit will speak in your heart
Will speak in your heart.

* * * * *

If anyone loves me, he will keep my word
And my Father will love him
And we shall come to him
And make our home with him.

And my word is not my own
No, it is the word of the one who sent me.

* * *

Wherever you go I shall go
Wherever you live so shall I live
Your people will be my people
And your God will be my God too
Wherever you die I shall die
And there shall I be buried beside you.
We will be together forever
And the love will be the gift of our life.

I want to say something to all of you
Who have become a part
of the fabric of my life.

The colour and texture
which you have brought into my being
have become a song, and I want to sing it
forever.

But the clarity and care
with which we have loved each other
will speak with vitality
of the great gift of life
We have been for each other.

* * * * *

When I needed a neighbour
Were you there, were you there
When I needed a neighbour, were you there
And the creed and the colour and the name
won't matter
Were you there, were you there.

I was hungry and thirsty, were you there
Were you there.....

I was cold, I was naked
Were you there, were you there,.....

When I needed a shelter
Were you there, were you there.....

When I needed a healer
Were you there, were you there.....

Wherever you travel, I'll be there
I'll be there
Wherever you travel, I'll be there
And the creed and the colour and the name
won't matter
I'll be there.

* * * *

This is my will
My one command
That love should dwell
Among you all
This is my will
That you should love.
As I have shown
That I love you.

No greater love
A man can have
Than that he die
To save his friends
You are my friends
If you obey
What I command
That you should do.

I call you now
No longer slaves
No slave knows all
His master does.
I call you friends
For all I hear
My father say
You hear from me.

You chose not me
But I chose you
That you should go
And bear much fruit
I chose you out
That you in me
Should bear much fruit
That will abide.

All that you ask
My Father dear
For my name's sake
You shall receive
This is my will
My one command.
That love should dwell
In each, in all.

Noda siga tabu
Qarava vinaka
Sa lawa ni lotu
Vakarorogo ga.

Siga ni Turaga
Laki misa, sara
Na vei siga tabu
Mo misa talega.

Na vei yabaki
Kofesio kina
Sa nomu i tavi
Vakayacora ga.

Sa ia na Paseka
Komunio kina
Ko e weletaka
Sa na rusa dina.

Na siga ni lolo
Taura vinaka
Ka ni manumanu
Tabu mo kania.

Na Turaga Bete
Mo vukea sara
Nai vakavuvuli
Me sa vaka kina.

* * *

Na Kalou dina
Mo vakabauta
Na kalou lasu
Kua ni qarava.

Na ka velavela
Me sa tabu dina
Kua ni cakava
Kua ninanuma.

Na yacana tabu
Vakarokotaka
Nomu bubului
Mo lewa vinaka.

Yau ni tamata
Kua ni taura
Tabu na butako
Sai valavala ca.

Siga ni Turaga
Mo qaravi Koya
Nai cakacaka
Me sa tabu kina.

Tabu na kakase
Na beitaka loa
Ka kua na lasu
Mo vosa dina ga.

Nomu qase kece
Vakarokotaka
Ko na bula dede
Ka marau kina.

Na wati ni tani
Kua ni domona
Nomu gadreva ca
Tarova matua.

Mo nanuma sara
Sa tabu na laba
Na yago na yalo
Kua ni cataka.

Nai yau ni tani
Kua ni kocova
Se vuvutaka ga
De ko cala kina.

* * *

GIVE PRAISE TO THE LORD

Give praise to the Lord
Give praise in the height
Rejoice in his word
All angels of light
You heavens adore him
By whom you were made
And worship before him
In brightness arrayed.

Give praise to the Lord
Give praise upon earth
With tuneful accord
Each man of new birth
O praise him who brought you
His grace from above
And praise him who taught you
To sing of his love.

Give praise to the Lord
All things that make sound
Each jubilant chord
Re-echo around
Loud organs, his glory
Proclaim in deep tone
Sweet strings, tell the story
Of what he has done.

Give praise to the Lord
Thanksgiving and song
To him be outpoured
All ages along
For love in creation
For heaven restored
For grace and salvation
Give praise to the Lord.

Antiphon: And they'll know we are christians
By our love, By our love
Yes, they'll know we are christians
By our love.

We are one in the spirit
We are one in the Lord
We are one in the spirit
We are one in the Lord
And we pray that all unity
May one day be restored.

We will walk with each other
We will walk hand in hand
We will walk with each other
We will walk hand in hand
And together we'll spread the news
That God is in our land.

We will work with each other
We will work side by side
We will work with each other
We will work side by side
And we'll guard each man's dignity
And save each man's pride.

All praise to the Father
From whom all things come
And all praise to Christ Jesus
His only Son
And all praise to the Spirit
Who makes us one.

* * * *

I saw raindrops on my window
Joy is like the rain
Laughter runs across my pain
Slips away and comes again
Joy is like the rain.

I saw clouds up on a mountain
Joy is like the rain
Sometimes silver sometimes grey
Always sun not far away
Joy is like a cloud.

I saw Christ in wind and thunder
Joy is tried by storm
Christ asleep within my boat
Whipped by wind but still afloat
Joy is tried by storm.

I saw raindrops on the river
Joy is like the rain
Bit by bit the river flows
Till all at once it overflows
Joy is like the rain.

* * * *

Behold among men the dwelling place of God
They shall be his people and he shall be their
Lord and God.

Temple built by Saints, by the martyrs and
apostles

Holy temple built upon Christ the Corner stone
Holy dwelling place of our God
The Church of Christ the Lord.

People who are born in the waters of the Spirit
People who are marked by the seal of the Spirit
People in the Spirit made one
The Church of Christ the Lord.

People who are grafted on Jesus the Vine
Branches bearing fruit in the grace of the Lord
Branches rooted in his great love
The Church of Christ the Lord.

People nourished now by the body of the Lord
People who sit down to the new paschal supper
Who shall pass from death into life
The Church of Christ the Lord.

People justified by the grace of the Spirit
People who are heirs of an everlasting life
People now enlightened by Christ
The Church of Christ the Lord.

People whom the Lord has acquired for his praise
People who put trust in the Lord Jesus Christ
People called by God for his own
The Church of Christ the Lord.

People who proclaim the great glory of the Father
By the Lord, Jesus Christ, his only Son
And in the Spirit give praise
The Church of Christ the Lord.

Na siga kau papitema
Sa biu sara ko Satana
Sa dua na yalayala levu
A lomaqu me cake vou.

Sa biu mada na demonio
Kei ira kece nonai to
Au sa kila na nodra lasu
A lomaqu dina me biu.

Na duka kece ni vuravura
Sa dau vuna ko Satana
E sega ni yaga vei au
A lomaqu dina me biu.

Na gadreva ca, na welewele
Na domoqa, na wedewede
Na vuvu, na vucesa, na cudru
A lomaqu dina me biu.

Sai Iesu na noqu Turaga
Au na qarava tikoga
Nona vuli nona matanitu
A lomaqu me muri Iesu.

E vei siga ni noqu bula
Au sa na muria sara
Nai vunau kece ni lotu
A lomaqu me muri Iesu.

Au sa dinata na Kalou
Au sa dinata na Lotu
Au na vakabauta sara
Sa lomaqu vakadina.

Oqori na noqu yalayala
Eliu e na papitema
Nikua sa caka vou tale
A lomaqu me dei kece.

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now am found
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Thro' many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'Tis grace hath brought me safe this far
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me
His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail
And mortal life shall cease
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

* * *

antiphon: Fill the pots with water and fill the
 glasses high
For the Lord has come to Cana and
 changed water into wine
 changed water into -
fill the pots with water and fill the
 glasses high
For the Lord has come to Cana.

Sing of the bride and sing of the groom
And the wine that was flowing free
When the Lord was a guest at a wedding feast
In a town in Galilee.

Sing of the bride and sing of the groom
And the feasting all night and day
With the wine running short at the wedding feast
To the steward's sad dismay.

Please will you help, they have no more wine
Said a mother to her only Son
He said, "Woman, don't you know you can't turn
 to me
For my time has not yet come."

"Wait till the day and wait till the time
For the cross and for Calvary
But until that time here's a fine new wine
With a taste that's fine and free."

Drink to the bride and drink to the groom
At the wedding in Galilee.
And then drink to the life that is like new wine
To all men who wish to be free.

* * * *

Kena levu, kena bula
 Noda Ekelesia
 A nona Matanitu
 Na Turaga ko Iesu
 Sai koya na Areka
 Sega ni dromu rawa.

Sai Iesu ka bulia
 Noda Ekelesia
 A kena uasivi
 A kena lagilagi
 Sai koya duadua
 Sega nai ka rua.

Sa kauta na rarama
 Ki na vei vanua.
 Yani e yanuyanu
 Se yawa e lekutu
 Sa tu kina rabaraba
 Noda Ekelesia.

Era saga nona meca
 Me vageavutaka
 Ta yaga nodra vuku
 Mate wale na cudru
 Kena yavu da sa kila
 Sa vatu dei sara.

Sa solia vei keda
 Na ka talei dina
 Ai yau domoni
 Ka vakalomalagi
 A ka kece sa rauta
 Me da sautu kina.

Me da doka da muria
 Noda Ekelesia
 Da dei kina kece
 Me yaco ki na mate
 Sa tu kina rarama
 Na reki, na lalaga.

Na tamata savasava
 Ra taukei kina
 Sa yavusa ni Santo
 Kawa ni Daulato
 Era soso kece kina
 Na tamata rarama.

Me sa tubu bulabula
 E na noda vanua
 Da na sega ni sese
 Da na dodonu kece
 Ke sa dei vei keda
 Noda Ekelesia.

Vavakoso ni Kalou
Vakatudaliga mai
Na i Tukutuku Vinaka
Sa mai nomu e daidai
Sa vosa na Kalou levu
Vei ira nona tamata
Na nona vosa oqori
Vosa dina ni bula.

Koi keda yaduadua
Me da rogoci koya
Ka katona e utoda
Na nona yalayala
Me da yalodina kece
Ki na vosa ni Turaga
Sa na dusia' ko koya
Noda gaunisala.

Gaunisala oqori
Ra muria na tabu
E na veigauna kece
Mai na i vakatekivu
Da muria kece yani
Ki na bula tawa cava
Me da veisoteri mata
Kei koya na Vosa.

* * *

Me da vakatananuma
 Na Puregatorio
 Kei ira kecekecega
 Era sa tiko kina
 Era sa vakaloloma
 Ni ra sa rarawa ga
 Me da masulaki ira
 Ki vua na Turaga.

Da lomana na tamata
 Era soqoni vata
 Mai Puregatorio
 Me turisautaki
 Da lomani ira sara
 Ni ra sa kama sobu
 Me ra savasava mada
 Me ra rawa ki cake.

Ni rogoca nodra tagi
 Kei na nodra masu
 Era via cegu dina
 Ni ra sa oca sara
 Era gu ki Lomalagi
 Me ra kunea kina
 Na kalou ko Ieova
 Me ra marau vata.

Era kerekere mai
 Kivei keda kece
 Me da vakatananuma
 Nodra rarawa levu
 Ni lomani keimami
 Ko kemuni na bula
 Keimami sa ca sara
 E na vanua oqo.

E vinaka ko kemuni
 Na kai vuravura
 Kemuni sa soro tiko
 Ki vua na Kalou
 E rawa na daumasu
 Mo ni sautu kina
 Na ka e sega ni rawa
 Kivei keimami.

Mo ni sorovaki ira
 Na wekamuni oqo
 E na nomuni daumasu
 Kei na Misa tabu
 Mo ni masu mo ni soro
 Me keimami kusa
 Ki na vanua vinaka
 Me vakacegu kina.

A mate, nanuma na mate
Vakananuma matua
A qele walega na yagomu oqori
Ni yaco na mate sa ka yali sara.

Sa tu e nai Vola tabu
Na vosa vakararawa
Me mate kecega na kawa i Adama
Me kenai sau ni nodra domoqa.

Sa lekaleka nomu bula
E vaka na senitoa
Sa qai seraki ni kida na mataka
Ka malai sobu ni dromu na siga.

Ko iko na turaga levu
Raica mada na mate
Mo kila nikua sa yaco kivei
Nai ukuuku vakavuravura.

Ko iko na talaidredre
Ko sa viavialevu
Mo sarava sobu na wekamu sa mate
Ka sole koto ga e loma ni vale.

Ko iko na cauravou
Ko sa wedewede lako
Mo rai talega ki nai bulubulu
A namui tau sa ca koto kina.

Sa evei na nona qaqa
Kei na mata vinaka
Kei nai yau kei na wedewede
Sa yali vua na nona ka kece.

Sa dua ka rerevaki
Na nodai otioti
Ni sa kena lewa me da sa yaco sara
Ki loma ni qele me kedra na ulo.

DAY IS DONE, BUT LOVE UNFAILING

Day is done, but love unfailing
Dwells ever here
Shadows fall, but hope, prevailing
Calms every fear
Loving Father, none forsaking
Take our hearts, of love's own making
Watch our sleeping, guard our waking
Be always near.

Dark descends, but light unending
Shines through our night
You are with us, ever lending
New strength to sight
One in love, your truth confessing
One in hope of heaven's blessing
May we see, in love's possessing
Love's endless light.

Eyes will close, but you, unsleeping
Watch by our side
Death may come, in love's safe keeping
Still we abide
God of love, all evil quelling
Sin forgiving, fear dispelling
Stay with us, our hearts indwelling
This eventide.

E mate na turaga levu
Kei na nona tamata
E mate na vuku kei na lialia
E mate na gone ka mate na qase.

Mo vakarau mate mada
Sa voleka nomu siga
Me kakua sara nai vala ca
Dau masumasu ka rere tikoga.

Me kakua ni ko karonā
Na yagomu walega
Karonā matua na yagomu lia
De mate vaka ca na Turaga.

Me da vorata na yagoda
E dau kala ki na ca
Da taura dina na Lotu i Ieova
Me lomani keda ni da yaco Vua.

* * *

Taletale: sa gu na yaloqu
sa gu vei Iesu.

Lomalagi, vanua tautani
Koro tabu ni noqu Turaga
Au sa gu meu sa rawa yani
Meu bula vei iko tikoga.

Na tamata era sa mari Iesu
Era curu ki na koro koya
Ko ira ga era yalododonu
Era lesi me ra vakatawa.

Na vosota na kena sala dina
Ka muria na lewena kece
Koi keda eda na rawa kina
Ni colata na noda Koruse.

Na tamata yalomalumalumu
Era Tui kecekece kina
Ra na lewa na vei matanitu
E na siga levu ni Turaga.

Ko e vakavulici ira tiko
Na tamata lotu Katolika
Sa serau vaka na kalokalo
Kivei ira na Tabu kecega.

Ko kemuni na yalosavasava
Ni tukuna nomuni marau
Ni sa oti nomuni dauvala
Ko ni cegu vua na Kalou.

Ni raica na Kalou tikoga
Ka muria na Turaga Iesu
Na vosota sa oti vakadua
Tawa mudu nomuni sautu.

Nodra koro na mataqali tabu
Sega kina na matanisiga
Na yagona na Turaga ko Iesu
E rarama kina na vanua.

(cont'd)

E na levu vaka na wasawasa
Nodra reki ko ira na Tabu
Tawa mudu nodra kalpugata
Tawa mudu na lomani Iesu.

Dredre sara ni dānanuma rawa
Na marau vakalomalagi
Sa ka wale na ka kecekecega
Da rogoca se raica mai.

Na rarawa kei na dau tagi
E na oti vakadua kina
Ni ra yali kece e Lomalagi
Na noda ca mai vuravura.

Tabu sara ni ra lako yani
Na tamata i valavala ca
Ni sa sega na dukadukali
E na curu ki na koro koya.

Ko kemuni na lewena kecega
Masulaki keimami oqo
Koni cegu e na vanua dina
Keimami dauvala tiko.

* * * * *

Taletale: Eda na reki e Lomalagi.

Mai vuravura
Nodai tavi
Me da qaravi
Iesu na noda Turaga.

Da tarova sara
Na vosa lasu
Me da dodonu
Ka me da bula tikoga.

Kakua na wele
Se na domoqa
Da gumatua
Me da yaco rawa cake.

A noda Kalou
Sa yalo dina
Sai Satana
Ka vuna mada na lasu.

Da qacoya sara
Nai vunau
Era marau
Na talairawarawa.

Kua na kakase
Se na vosa ca
Me da lomana
Na tamata tani kece.

Sa sega ni guce
Na demonio
Sa bika lako
Na tamata kecekece.

Kua ni qatia
Na veiwali
A noda reki
No da yalosavasava.

Da masu matua
Kivei Iesu
Ni da sa masu
Eda sa kaukauwa.

Nanuma na mate
Ka muri iko
Na bula ogo
Sa vaka na tadra wale.

Da mai rokova na noda Kalou
Sa nona tiko ga na lagilagi
Da mai rokova na Yacana Tabu
E na vakamudu kei na marau.

Da mai duavata koi keda kece
Na vakayacani vei Karisito
Ni da nuitaki me da duavata
E na i vau ni Paitaiso.

Da mai rogoca na vosa ni bula
Ka masulaki ira na wekada
Kei ira kece tale ga noda meca
Da mai masulaki vuravura.

* * *

A VAKABAUTA

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Taletale: Au sa vakabauta
Nona vosa na Turaga
A vosa dredre ni cala
Sa dina kecekecega.

Dua na rarama levu
Sa cila e na mataqu
Na rarama ni Kalou
Na vuli dina i Iesu.

A noqu vakabauta
Au rai rawa kina
Ki vuravura duadua
Kina bula tawa cava.

Lai lai nodra vuku
Na tamata tawa lotu
Levu cake vei au
Ni'u kila na Kalou.

* * *

CHRIST



Me da cuva ki vua na Turaga
Me da cuva sobu sara Vua
Sai Iesu ka lako dina mai
Vei keda na nona tamata.

Ko Kemuni na Luve ni Kalou
Ni raici keimami mai
Era cuva na nomuni tamata
Era guta nomuni loloma.

E vinaka nai loloma levu
Sa vu vua nai Vakabula
Sa goleva ka mani taburaka
Na luvena era tiko vata.

Me da reki kecekecega mai
Ni golevi keda na Turaga
Sa nanumi ira na kai nona
Da lomani Koya sara kina.

* * *

Da ova vet Iesu
Ha noda Turaga
Sa na tiko sobu
E keda malisa
He da sobu Vua
Ha yaga na yabo
He Iova duaba
Ha ta Lamaka.

Koya na Tui Iovu
Ha Tui Farana
A Iova ni kaba
Sa tu vakabuta
Ea sa ova Vua
Hai agabo labu
He da sa yaka kina
Ha Iova ni bobu.

Da vakatua Vua
Hoda dauwala
Sa na gotovi keda
Ea lomani keda
A noma tu voloka
Sa na dei kina
Hai naki vinaka
Sa oo e lomala.

Hoda medumelomeli
Da noda Vua
A noma vola Iovu
He vakabuta
Ea da gone oo Iovu
He da Iova Vua
Ha Iova Vua keda
Ea na noda Iovu.

Dal ko yuvavua
E na noma Iova
Ea sa totaki keda
Ea na ova Iovu
Vai Iova na noma
Ea da na yaboda
Ha pavili koya.

Iovu Turaga Labu
Dai lomani ga
Ha Tui Lamani
Ea yavavua
He na vakabuta
Ha noma Iova
Na lamala kecega
Hai yuvavua.

* * *

He da Pauca sobu
Mela i colacofa
Ea me da Labiduru
Vua na Turaga.

Iasu dauholoma
Ea sa gobe yani
Nomuni Tamata
Eival kemuni.

Ho ni pepoa sava
Na nomuni masu
Dal kemuni dina
Ba yo ni sahu.

He kakua niwaga
Na kai vuravura
He ra doka kece
Na nomuni lewa.

Ho ni kaeivi Ipa
Kece na mataboko
Epa vakaloloma
E na butobuto.

He da dola tikoga
Na utomuni Tabu
Vei ira na tamata
Ba yalododonu.

* * *

Me sa dei tawa mudu
Na loloma vei Iesu.

Da loloma vei Iesu
Na nodai Vakabula
Da loloma vakalevu
Vei Iesu na Turaga.

Tolu sara na yabaki
Sa vukea na tamata
Sa colata e na reki
Na nodai colacola.

Levu sara nona oca
Kei nona cakacaka
Ni kauta nona vuli
Ki na dui mataqali.

Sa ra oso na tamata
Ni ra kusa vei Iesu
Era kila sai Koya
Na vu dina ni sautu.

Mataboko, vukavuka
Lokiloki, galu, gera
Sa ra lako kece Vua
Me ra cegu me ra bula.

Ra mamau e lekutu
E lima na udolu
Sa vakani ira kina
Na nodai Vakabula.

Sa dro sara ko Satana
Ni raica na Turaga
Sa ra cegu taucoko
Na tauvi demonio.

Nodra buto na tamata
Sa ka bibi vei Iesu
A sa tagi ni nanuma
Nona sipi ni sese tu.

Nona masu bogi siga
Sa nanumi keda kina
Sa raica vakayawa
Noda tagi noda oca.

Ni raica na loloma
Sa waqa tu e Utona
Sa dredre ni boko rava
Sa roboti vuravura.

* * * * *

Cegu mada ka reki na yaloqu
Ni sa sobu vei iko ko Iesu
Mo biuta wale na ka kece
Gole vua na nomu Kalou
Na Turaga ni bula tawa mudu.

Na Kalou ka buli Lomalagi
Sa muria na nona i naki
Sa siro sobu ki lomaqu
Au cuva e na matamuni
Iesu, noqu Turaga, noqu reki.

Sa talei nona Sakarameta
Dua tani nona tiko kina
Nona serau sa vuni tu
Vaka kina na nona sautu
Nona lagilagi, nona Kalou.

No qoroya, kemuni nai Aqelo
Na loloma uasivi ogo
Ni cuva sobu moni galu
Na tamata i valavala ca
Sa yacova na Yago ni Turaga.

Na lomaqu nonai tutu dina
Na Kalou nai Vakabula
Sa nona vale na cecere
I Turaga, ni goleva sobu
Nomuni tamata malumalumu.

Sa nomuni, Iesu yaloloma
Sa nomuni na yau kecega
Turaga tabu, Tui levu
Ni vukea na dravudravua
Me cegu kina nomuni tamata.

Mai cake nonai lawalawa
Sa ka tani nodra savasava
Kevaka kina noqu bula
I Turaga ni vakayacora
Na kerekere ni tamata cala.

Me sa waqa nomuni loloma
 E lomaqu ni sa batabata
 Me visa kina noqu cala
 Me mamada kina na yaloqu
 Meu guti kemuni tawa mudu.

* * *

CHRIST BE BESIDE ME

Christ be beside me
 Christ be before me
 Christ be behind me
 King of my heart
 Christ be within me
 Christ be below me
 Christ be above me
 Never to part.

Christ on my right hand
 Christ on my left hand
 Christ all around me
 Shield in the strife
 Christ in my sleeping
 Christ in my sitting
 Christ in my rising
 Light of my life.

Christ be in all hearts
 Thinking about me
 Christ be on all tongues
 Telling of me
 Christ be the vision
 In eyes that see me
 In ears that hear me
 Christ ever be.

* * * *

We stand for God and for his glory
The Lord supreme and God of all
Against his foes we raise his standard
Around the Cross we hear his call

Strengthen our faith, Redeemer
Guard us when danger is nigh
To thee we pledge our lives and service
For God we live, for God we'll die
To thee we pledge our lives and service
For God we live, for God we'll die.

We stand for God, Jesus our master
Has died to save with love untold
His law divine and truth unchanging
In this our land their place must hold.

We stand for God, in ages olden
He placed the cross our stars beside
Oh may our land, gracious and golden
Be faithful to the Crucified.

* * * *

Me sa waqa nomuni loloma
 E lomaqu ni sa batabata
 Me visa kina noqu cala.
 Me mamada kina na yaloqu
 Meu guti kemuni tawa mudu.

* ^ * *

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Be faithful to the Crucified.

* * * *

Antiphon: Glory and praise to you
O Christ the Lord.

Christ, shown forth in the Body.

Christ made just in the Spirit.

Christ, who was seen by the angels.

Christ, proclaimed among the nations.

Christ, received in faith throughout the
whole world.

Christ, exalted in glory.

* * *

Antiphon: Alleluia, Amen!
Glory to the Lord, Amen!

Praise the Lord, all the peoples of the world
Let all the nations give him honour.

His mercy for us has never failed
The Lord remains true to his promise.

Praise the Father, the Son, and Holy Spirit
The God who is, for ages unending.

* * *

Taletale: I Iesu Turaga dina
Vakatawa vinaka
Me rogo nomuni vosa
Ki na vei vanua.

Sai Iesu noda Turaga vinaka
Sai Koya noda vu ni bula
Sai Koya nai Vakatawa dina
Me da lako kecekece Vua.

Me da soso kece vua na Turaga
Me rogoca na vosa ni bula
Da taura nona vuli savasava
A kakana dina ni yaloda.

A sa lako sobu mai Lomalagi
Ni nanumi keda vakabibi
Sa solia nona Dra me mate yani
Me ra bula kece nona sipi.

Sa tubera ki na bula tawacava
Na tamata sa lesi me nona
Sai keda na tamata papitema
Da sa nona me da muri Koya.

I Turaga neimami Vakatawa
Ni tarova na liga ni meca
Me galala na sala ki Lomalagi
Me ra bula na nomuni sipi.

Lewe levu era sa gole ki tani
Ni loloma, ni raici ira
Me dua ga nomuni qele ni sipi
Ka dua ga nai vakatawa.

* * * *

Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee
Let the water and the blood
From thy river side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands
Could my zeal no respite know
Could my tears for ever flow
All for sin could not atone
Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to thy Cross I cling
Naked, come to thee for dress
Helpless, look to thee for grace
Foul, I to the fountain fly
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath
When mine eyes are closed in death
When I soar through tracts unknown
See thee on thy judgement-throne
Rock of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in thee.

* * *

Utona Tabue
Noqu bula
Na yaloqu
Me sa nomuni ga. ° °

Me ra doka na tamata kecega
Na loloma ni Utona Tabu
Me sauma nona loloma dina
Da lomani koya vakalevu.

Au bera ni tu e vuravura
Sa nanumi au na Turaga
Na Utona, oso e na loloma
Sa gadreva me'u bula sara.

Nona tagi ni gone lailai
Sa kacivi keda kece vua
Na utoda sa domona ga mai
Da solia kece vei Koya.

Da sarava nona koruse tabu
Me da kila na nona loloma
A sa ciba na Luve ni Kalou
Nona bula sa solia sara.

Da rogoca na kaci ni Turaga
Da rogoca ka da toro vua
Sa wawa tu, ka sa domona sara
Me solia nonai loloma.

* * *

Sweet Heart of Jesus, fount of love and mercy
Today we come thy blessing to implore
Oh touch our hearts so cold and so ungrateful
And make them, Lord, thine own for ever more.

Sweet heart of Jesus, we implore
Oh make us love thee, more and more.

Sweet heart of Jesus, make us know and love thee
Unfold to us the treasures of thy grace
That so our hearts, from things of earth uplifted
May long alone to gaze upon thy face.

Sweet heart of Jesus, make us pure and gentle
And teach us how to do thy blessed will
To follow close the print of thy dear footsteps
And when we fall, Sweet heart, oh, love us still.

TO JESUS' HEART ALL BURNING

714

To Jesus' heart all burning
With fervent love for men
My heart with fondest yearning
Shall raise its joyful strain.

While ages course along
Blest be with loudest song
The Sacred Heart of Jesus
By every heart and tongue

O heart for me on fire
With love no man can speak
My yet untold desire
God gives me for thy sake.

When life away is flying
And earth's false glare is done
Still, Sacred Heart, in dying
I'll say I'm all thine own.

Taletale: Utona tabu loloma mai
Me rarama ko Viti
Me tubu na Lotu.

I Turaga mo ni loloma mai
Ni goleva na vanua oqo
Sa vanua vakaloloma bagi
Sa rui ca, rui butobuto.

Keimami sa vakatovolei
Ra le vuqa na meca ni Lotu
Ni loloma me keimami dei
Ka muria na sala dodonu.

Ko Satana sa yavavala voli
Nona i to ra domodomoqa
Me ra bula kece nomuni sipi
Ni tarova nai lawaki ca.

Ni loloma kivei ira na meca
Me sa vuki nodra i tovo ca
Me ra kua ni totaki Satana
Me ra kila na sala ni bula.

Keimami sa masuti kemuni
I Turaga na Kalou levu
Ni lomana na vanua ko Viti
E vukuna na Utona Tabu.

* * * * *

Taletale: Uto tabu i Iesu na Turaga
Sa nomuni na noqu loloma
Tawa mudu e noqu bula oqo
Tawa mudu mai Lomalagi.

Au lako sobu ki vuravura
Me kauta na loloma waqa
Edua ga na ka kau domona
Me sa waqa kina na vanua.

Kena levu noqu loloma waqa
Ke ra kila na luvequ kece
Ke ra soso vakusakusa mai
Me torova me ra waqa kina.

Noqu Iesu, ko ni kacivi au
Me solia nomuni loloma
Au na bese rawa vakacava?
Ni Kemuni sa noqu Turaga.

Sa nomuni na lomaqu nikua
Sa nomuni e na bula oqo
Me nomuni e na mate talega
Nomuni ga mai Lomalagi.

* * *

Taletale: Utona Tabu
Noqu bula
Na yaloqu
Me sa nomuni ga.

Me ra doka na tamata kecega
Na loloma ni Utona Tabu
Me sauma nona loloma dina
Da lomani Koya vakalevu.

Au bera ni tu e vuravura
Sa nanuni au na Turaga
Na Utona oso e na loloma
Sa gadreva meu bula sara.

Nona tagi ni gone lailai
Sa kacivi keda kece Vua
Na utoda sa domona ga mai
Da solia kece vei Koya.

Nasarete vale talei dina
Na Turaga a sa vuni kina
Na Kalou sa dau cakacaka
Na loloma a sa levu sara.

Vei koro sa lako voli kina
Me vaqara na tamata sese
Sai Koya nodai Vakatawa
Nona sipi sa lomana kece.

I yaloqu laki Kalevario
Na Koruse mo raica kina
Na Turaga sa mai lauvako
Na loloma sa vesuki Koya.

Da sarava nona Koruse tabu
Me da kila nona loloma
A sa ciba na Luve ni Kalou
Nona bula sa solia sara.

Sa dolava tu vei keda kecega
Na Utona na Turaga Iesu
E na moto sa lausua sara
Sai Koya noda vakaruru.

(cont'd)

Da rogoca na kaci ni Turaga
Da rogoca ka da toro Vua
Sa waqa tu, ka sa domona sara
Me solia nonai loloma.

Me da soro Vua noda Turaga
Ni sa beji na nona loloma
Da nanuma nona lomani keda
Me sa mudu noda cala Vua.

* * *

SA WAQA TIKO

718

Taletale: Sa waqa tiko
Na Utona Tabu
Sa waqa tiko
Na loloma levu.

Na Utona Tabu
Nai Vakabula
Na Kamuniaga levu
Kei vuravura.

Sa qai dola tu
Na loqi ni bula
Da laki vakaruru
Kecekece kina.

Me lomani sara
Na Utona Tabu
Ni sa lomani keda
Da sa vakacegu.

Me tubu me levu
Na loloma waqa
Me sa tubu me levu
E utoda dina.

Sa vakacacani
E na vukuda ga
Sa vakatotogani
Ka sa lausua.

* * *

Crown him with many crowns
The Lamb upon his throne
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown him the Virgin's Son
The God incarnate born
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now his brow adorn
Fruit of the mystic rose
As of that rose the stem
The root, whence mercy ever flows
The Babe of Bethlehem.

Crown him the Lord of love
Behold his hands and side
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty florified
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of heaven
One with the Father known
And the blest Spirit through him given
From yonder heav'nly throne
All hail, Redeemer, hail
For thou hast died for me
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

* * * * *

To Christ, the prince of peace
And Son of God most high
The father of the world to come
Sing we with holy joy.

Deep in his heart for us
The wound of love he bore
That love wherewith he still inflames
The hearts that him adore.

O Jesus, victim blest
What else but love divine
Could thee constrain to open thus
That Sacred Heart of thine?

O fount of endless life
O spring of water clear
O flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto thee draw near.

Praise to the Father be
And sole-begotten Son
Praise, holy Paraclete, to thee
While endless ages run.

* * *

0

Thee, O Christ, the Prince of ages
Thee, the nations' glorious King
Praise we now with exultation
Men and Angels answering
And to Thee with meek devotion
Hearts and minds and senses bring.

Come, O Lord, assume Thy Kingship
Rebel hearts Thy pow'r can gain
Bend the stubborn will of rulers
Who from homage still refrain
In the home as in the city
Be supreme, O Christ, and reign.

From our own dear land of Fiji
Drive the night of heresy
That in holy Church united
All may love and worship Thee
Who, upon the Cross uplifted
Drawest all in charity.

* * *

All hail the power of Jesus' name
Bowed down before Him
Let men and angels fall
Bring forth' the royal glorious diadem
And crown Him
Crown Him, crown Him
Crown Him, O crown Him, Lord of all.

Crown Him ye morning stars of light
Who has forever
Fixed this floating ball
Now hail the strength of Israel's might
And crown Him
Crown Him, crown Him
Crown Him, O crown Him, Lord of all.

Ye seeds of Israel's chosen race
And all of ye
The ransomed of the Fall
Hail Him who saves you by His grace
And crown Him
Crown Him, crown Him
Crown Him, O crown Him, Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue
Bowed down before Him
Let all adoring fall
And shout in universal song
To crown Him
Crown Him, crown Him
To crown Him, Lord of all.

* * *

Hail Redeemer, King divine
Priest and Lamb, the throne is thine
King, whose reign shall never cease
Prince of everlasting peace.

Angels saints and nations sing
"Praised be Jesus Christ our King
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea
King of love on Calvary".

King, whose name creation thrills
Rule our minds, our hearts our wills
Till in peace each nation rings
With thy praises, King of Kings.

King most holy, King of truth
Guide the lowly, guide the youth
Christ thou King of glory bright
Be to us eternal light.

Shepherd-King o'er mountains steep
Homeward bring the wandering sheep
Shelter in one royal fold
States and Kingdoms, new and old.

* * *

Taletale: Tui ni vei vanua
Tui levu, Tui qaqa
Ni karonā tikoga
Nomuni tamata.

Ni da vala tiko koi keda kecega
Na lewe ni lotu mai vuravura
Da nanumi Koya ka liutaki keda
Da nanumi Iesu na noda Tui dina.

A sa vosa dina e liu ko Pilato
Ni sa kaya oqo na nomuni Tui
Sa tu e ligana na lewa taucoko
Mai vuravura kei Lomalagi.

Era beci koya mai Ierusalema
Ka sa rusa kina nodra matanitu
Koi keda kece me da raviti koya
Da na reki dina ka da na sautu.

Na ligana tabu sa rerevaki dina
Ni sa dodo yani vei ira na meca
Ka ra vakaruru kina nona tamata
E na siga dredre ni ra dau vala.

Sa lewai keda e na yalomalua
Sa tuberi keda e gaunisala
Sa mamada dina nonai colacola
Ka sa rawarawa na nonai vua.

Da nanumi Koya e na loloma levu
Da qaravi koya e na yalodina
Sa noda tawake nona Koruse tabu
Da rai tu kina ni da laki vala.

Me da dei Vua, sai koya na sala
O koya na dina, O koya na bula
Ko e muri Koya e na sega ni sese
Sa na dodonu ga yaco ki na mate.

Da colata yani noda koruse kece
Me da sala vata kei noda Tui
Sa na qai noda e na siga ni mate
Nona Matanitu mai Lomalagi.

MARY



I'll sing a hymn to Mary
The Mother of my God
The Virgin of all Virgins
Of David's royal blood
O teach me, holy Mary
A loving song to frame
When wicked men blaspheme thee
To love and bless thy name.

O noble tower of David
Of gold and ivory
The ark of God's own promise
The gate of Heaven to me
To live and not to love thee
Would fill my soul with shame
When wicked men blaspheme thee
I'll love and bless thy name.

But in the crown of Mary
There lies a wondrous gem
As Queen of all the angels
Which Mary shares with them
No sin hath e'er defiled thee
So doth our faith proclaim
When wicked men blaspheme thee
I'll love and bless thy name.

Taletale: Me ra kila na tamata
E na vei vana
Me ra kila na Tinada
Ka me ra rekitaka.

Da vakalagilagia
Ka da taleitaka
Na Marama ko Maria
Me da gu sara vua.

A nonai valavala
Sa tautani sara
Sa cakava ko Ieova
Na ka lelevu vua.

E uasivi tikoga
Na Daulato dina
E Lomalagi Kecega
E ra oqo talega.

Sai koya duadua
Ka butuka makawa
Na uluna ko Satana
Ka veretaki Eva.

A sa yali sara vua
Na duka ca ni Vuda
Ni sa lewa na Turaga
Me tubu savasava.

A nodai Vakabula
E vu vei Maria
Sa mani yaco ko Koya
Me sa Tinana dina.

Era cati na tamata
E na vuku ni Vuda
Sa solia na Luvena
Me ra bula kecega.

Sa ciba e na loloma
Sa bula tale mada
Ka sa kau cake sara
Ki vua na Turaga.

Me ra kabita matua
Na Tina ni Turaga
Ko ira na savasava
E na karoni ira.

Me ra dro vua ko ira
Nai valavala ca
E na masulaki ira
E ra na qai bula.

Maria noqu Marama
Ni sa kaukaua
Ni vakabula kecega
Na kawa i Adama.

Taletale: Koi keda kece
Soli keda, yani
Kivei Maria
Ni sa noda Marama.

Da marau kece ka reki vakalevu
E na siga oqo, eda soli keda
Kivei Maria, me da sa nona tu
E na noda bula e na mate talega.

Sa guca na meca eda sa vakaruru
Kivei Maria, me da sa nona tu
Sa totaki keda na Tina i Iesu
Ka qaqa yani na ulu i Satana.

Sa oti na rere eda sa vakacegu
Eda sa vinaka, da reki tikoga
Sa vukei keda na Marama levu
Eda qaqa kina eda sa bula sara.

Da nanuma tiko noda bubului
Ni da soli keda kivei Maria
Era sa rogoca mai Lomalagi
Nai Aqelo, ka ra sa rekitaka.

Taletale: Laudate, laudate, laudate
Mariam
Laudate, laudate, laudate
Mariam.

Me da domo vata
Kecekecega
Me da serevaka
Noda Marama.

Qele bulabula
Na ka kecega
Ra taleitaka
Noda Marama.

Koro ni Kalou
Tukuna mai
Nona gloria
Noda Marama.

I matanisiga
Ko ca nikua
Ni sa qai vura
Noda Marama.

I vula rarama
Ciri malua
Toka e yavana
Noda Marama.

Kalokalo ni o
Ni tiko oqo
Me nonai sala
Noda Marama.

Maravu ni bogi
Vakananuma
Nona lagilagi
Noda Marama.

Nai volasiga
Sa cabe toka
Me mai cilava
Noda Marama.

Taletale: Me da soso kecega mai
Vua na noda Marama
Me da tukuna vata yani
Na noda loloma vua.

Sa lmani keda sa lesi me Tinada
Sa soli Koya vei keda ko Iesu
Me susugi keda ka roroya tikoga
Me vakayacora vua na Kalou.

Ko kemuni kece nai valavalaca
Ni torovi koya ka masuta tikoga
Me soli kemuni ki vua na Luvena
E na donu vua na nomuni soro.

Me sa lako mai na yalosavasava
Era sa na qaqa ni ra vakaruru
Kivei Maria tawa tauvi duka
Sa na tokoni ira me ra sa dei tu.

Mo ni soqo mai ka torovi Maria
Ko kemuni kece na gone lala i
Ni solia kivua na Tinada
Nomuni bula me maroroya voli.

Daulato savasava
Na Marama ko Maria
Digitaki mai vuna
Me sa tawa duka sara
Sai Koya duadua
Na Tubu Imakulata.

Lomalagi savasava
Na Marama ko Maria
Na loloma ni Turaga
Sa kena matanisiga
Sai Koya duadua
Ka uasivi tikoga.

Senikau savasava
Na Marama ko Maria
A sa tubu e maliwa
Ni kau votovotoa
Sai Koya duadua
Ka dredre ni dukaduka.

Vale levu savasava
Na Marama ko Maria
A sa tara na Turaga
Me rauta na Luvena
Sai Koya duadua
Sa tabu vei Satana.

Kalokalo savasava
Na Marama ko Maria
Sega na o me latia
Na kena gaunisala
Sai Koya duadua
Nai Vola Siga dina.

A Tinada savasava
Na Marama ko Maria
Nai tovo ka tu Vua
Me da taura talega
Sai Koya duadua
Ka sega ni kila na ca.

Wai bula savasava
Na Marama ko Maria
Drodrona vei siga
E matana na Turaga
Sai Koya duadua
Ka sautu nona bula.

A Ranadi savasava
Na Marama ko Maria
E na siga ni rarawa
Da vakararavi Vua
Sai Koya duadua
Ka tiko e cake sara.

She walked in the summer
Through the heat on the hill
She hurried as one
Who went with a will
She danced in the sunlight
When the day was done
Her heart knew no evening
Who carried the sun.

Fresh as a flower
At the first ray of dawn
She came to her cousin
Whose morning was gone
There leaped a little child
In the ancient womb
And there leaped a little hope
In every ancient womb.

Hail, little sister,
Who heralds the spring
Hail, brave mother
Who carries the King
Hail to the moment
Beneath your breast
May all generations
Call you blest.

When you walk in the summer
Through the heat on the hill
When you're wound with the wind
And one with his will
Be brave with the burden
You are blest to bear
For it's Christ that you carry
Everywhere, everywhere, everywhere.

* * * *

O purest of creatures! Sweet Mother, sweet Maid
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid
Dark night hath come down on us, Mother, and we
Look out for thy shining, sweet star of the sea.

Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken
world, And the banners of darkness are boldly
unfurled, And the tempest-tossed church - all
her eyes are on thee, They look to thy shining
sweet star of the sea.

He gazed on thy soul, it was spotless and fair
For the empire of sin - it had never been there
None ever had owned thee, dear Mother, but He
And He blessed thy clear shining, sweet star of
the sea.

MARY IMMACULATE

Mary Immaculate, star of the morning
Chosen before the creation began
Chosen to bring, for thy bridal adorning
Woe to the serpent and rescue to man.

Here, in an orbit of shadow and sadness
Veiling thy splendour, thy course thou hast run
Now thou art throned in all glory and gladness
Crowned by the hand of thy Saviour and Son.

Sinners, we worship thy sinless perfection
Fallen and weak, for thy pity we plead
Grant us the shield of thy sovereign protection
Measure thine aid by the depth of our need.

Bend from thy throne at the voice of our crying
bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod
Stretch out thine arms to us living and dying
Mary Immaculate, Mother of God.

You are the honour, you are the glory of our
people, Holy Virgin Mary.

You are the glory of Jerusalem,
Holy Virgin Mary

You are the greatest joy of Israel
Holy Virgin Mary

You are the highest honour of our race
Holy Virgin Mary

May you be blessed by the Lord most High
Holy Virgin Mary

Now, and for all ages without end
Holy Virgin Mary

Give praise to God in the Church, and Christ
Holy Virgin Mary.

To love thee, O Mary, is all my design
In joy and in sorrow a servant of thine
My heart burns with longing, O Mary, to be
In living and dying most faithful to thee.

O Mary, O Maiden, most gentle and just
As greatly I love thee so greatly I trust
Thou art, and has shown it a mother to me
In living and dying thy child shall I be.

O Mother, thy grace to my promise impart
Thy name sealing steadfast my mouth and my heart
Be with me in dying and reach down thy hand
And graciously lead me to the heavenly Land.

Mary crowned with living light
Temple of the Lord
Place of peace and holiness
Shelter of the Word.

Mystery of sinless life
In our fallen race
Free from shadow you reflect
Plenitude of grace.

Virgin-mother of our God
Lift us when we fall
Who were named upon the Cross
Mother of us all.

Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Heaven sings your praise
Mary magnifies your name
Through eternal days.

HAIL, HOLY QUEEN

Hail, holy Queen of heaven
Hail, holy Queen of the Angels
Hail, Root of Jesse
Hail, Gate of Heaven
By you the Light has entered the world
Rejoice, glorious Virgin, beautiful among all
women
Hail, radiant Splendour, intercede with
Christ for us.

Antiphon: All the bright mornings stars sing
together her praises
And are joined by the glorious dawn.

Heavenly choirs of angels rejoice and give
praise
As Mary the Virgin rises on high.

I see her, lovely as fiery dawn breaking forth
A glow like the sun resplendent above.

I see her lovely, radiantly reigning above
As Queen of the Heavens, close to her Son.

See her ascend, a vapor of incense and myrrh
A radiant mist, a fragrant perfume.

O let all ages rise up in praise of your Son
Proclaiming his name as Jesus the Lord.

O Virgin Mary, Queen of all angels and men
O full of his grace, implore God for us.

Virgin, wholly marvellous
Who didst bear God's Son for us
Worthless is my tongue and weak
Of thy purity to speak.

Who can praise thee as he ought?
Gifts, with every blessing fraught
Gifts that bring the gifted life
Thou didst grant us, Maiden-wife

God became thy lowly Son
Made himself thy little one
Raising men to tell thy worth
High in heaven as here on earth.

Heaven and earth, all that is
Thrill today with ecstasies
Chanting glory unto thee
Singing praise with festal glee.

BEHOLD THE ROSE OF JUDAH

Behold the rose of Judah, from tender branch has
sprung, A rose from root of Jesse, as prophets
long had sung, It bore a flower bright, That
blossomed in the winter, When half spent was the
night.

This rose of royal beauty of which Isaiah sings
Is Mary Maiden mother and Christ the flower she
brings, By God's unique design, Remaining still
a virgin, She bore her child divine.

We pray thee Virgin Mother, the queen of heaven
and earth, Obtain for us from Jesus the blessing
of his brith, by his humility, May we live as
God's children, In peace and unity.

Queen, on whose starry brow doth rest
The crown of perfect maidenhood
The God who made thee, from thy breast
Drew, for our sakes, his earthly food.

The grace that sinful Eve denied
With thy child-bearing, reappears
Heaven's lingering door, set open wide
Welcomes the children of her tears.

Gate, for such royal progress meet
Beacon, whose rays such light can give
Look, how the ransomed nations greet
The virgin-womb that bade them live.

O Jesus, whom the virgin bore
Be praise and glory unto thee
Praise to the Father evermore
And his life-giving spirit be.

IT'S DARK, MARY 818

It's dark Mary, yes dark, Mary, in Bethlehem
It's cold; shut the stable door
In the dark the child will be born.
It's dark, Mary, take heart, Mary, in Bethlehem.

It's light, Mary, new light, Mary, in Bethlehem
It's God made man
Give victory to the new light
The day has come and conquered the night.

It's light, Mary, new light, Mary, praise God
the Son.

Antiphon: Rejoice, O Virgin Mary
Rejoice, O full of grace.

For within you is the Lord
Rejoice, full of grace
Do not fear, you have found favor in God's sight
Rejoice, full of grace.

You will bear a child in joy
Rejoice, full of grace
Jesus is the name that you will give to him
Rejoice, full of grace.

He is the Son of God most high
Rejoice, full of grace
God will give him David's throne as he foretold
Rejoice, full of grace.

At the head of Jacob's race
Rejoice, full of grace
He will reign throughout the ages without end
Rejoice, full of grace.

God the Spirit comes to you
Rejoice, full of grace
With his strength the Lord will overshadow you
Rejoice, full of grace.

This is why the Holy Child
Rejoice, full of grace
Who is born of you will be the Son of God
Rejoice, full of grace.

Glory be to God, on high
Rejoice, full of grace
He has you mother of His only Son
Rejoice, full of grace.

Taletale: I Maria noqu Marama
Au sa nomuni
Au solia noqu bula
Kivei Kemuni.

Au solia me nomuni
Na vu ni lomaqu
Au ravi vei Kemuni
Ni rurugi au.

Au solia na yaloqu
Kei na yagoqu
Mo ni golevu au mai
Niu masu yani.

Au solia kecega
Na gu ni lomaqu
Moni vakacegui au
E noqu rarawa.

Au solia vei Kemuni
Noqu siga kece
Niu bula vakavulagi
E dela ni qele.

Nomuni nai otioti
Ni noqu i cegu
Meu mate e ligamuni
E na vakacegu.

Taletale: Au sa vulagi, E vuravura
Sai Lomalagi, Noqu vanua
Masulaki au, Meu yacova
Na noqu Kalou, Kau lomana.

Au tagi yani Maria tabu
Ni rogoca mai na noqu masu
Ni yalololoma Tina i Iesu
Au via bula, roroi au.

Sa malumalumu nomuni gone
E sega ni mudu na noqu sese
Ni tokoni au meu tarova
Na marau lasu ni vuravura.

Na noqu loloma kivei Iesu
Sa ka levu dina ni sa Tamaqu
Kemuni talega Tinaqu tabu
Au sa lomana ka vakalevu.

Nai ukuuku na goloria
Sa nomuni yau e levu sara
Ni liu tikoga ka uasivi
Vei ira kecega e Lomalagi.

Ni kauta cake na noqu masu
Noqu kerekere kivei Iesu
A Tinaqu tabu koi Kemuni
A Ranadi levu ka lagilagi.

Tinaqu vinaka ni rai sobu
Ka rogoca toka na noqu masu
A noqu loloma vei Kemuni
Sa na dei sara dredre ni oti.

Taletale: Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Daulato tabu
Ni raici ira
Nomuni tamata
Era tagi mai.

Ra bose tikoga
Ko ira na meca
Me rusa kecega
Na vakabauta.

Era sa yaqa lo
Na demonio ca
Me lawakitaki
Ira na tamata.

Era vakaruru
Kivei Kemuni
Ni lomani ira
E na vei siga.

Marama vinaka
Ni viribaita
Na lewe ni lotu
Me ra bula vata.

Tina ni Kalou
Ni kerea vua
Me solia mai
Nona garasia.

Ra vakaloloma
Na kawa i Eva
Ni ra dau oca
Mai vuravura.

I noqu Marama
Ni kauti ira
Nomuni tamata
Vua na Turaga.

God, who made the earth and sky
And the changing sea
Clothed his glory in our flesh
Man, with men to be.

Mary, Virgin filled with light
Chosen from our race
Bore the Father's only Son
By the Spirit's grace.

He whom nothing contain
No one can compel
Bound his timeless Godhead here
In our time to dwell.

God our Father, Lord of days
And his only Son
With the Holy Spirit praise
Trinity in One.

O MOTHER BLEST

824

O Mother blest, whom God bestows
On sinners and on just
What joy, what hope thou givest those
Who in thy mercy trust.

Refrain:

Thou art clement, Thou art chaste
Mary thou art fair, Of all mothers,
Sweetest, best, None with thee compare.

Remember, Mary, Virgin fair
It never yet was told
That he who humbly sought thy care
Departed unconsolated.

Taletale: Maria, loloma mai
Masulaki keimami.

I Maria na Tinaqu
Mo ni loloma mai
Sa gu sara na yaloqu
Me lakovi kemuni.

Koi Kemuni Maria
Ni masulaki au
Meu tabaka na meca
Me bula na yaloqu.

Au sa vakaloloma
E vuravura oqo
Au tiko tani kina
Mani dautagi lo.

Era lewe levu sara
Na meca ni yaloqu
Sa lomadra meu cala
Ka rusa tawa mudu.

Nai vakacabacaba
Sa muri au lako
Au tawa cegu rawa
Au sa rere tiko.

Niu masuti Maria
Sa reki na yaloqu
Sa rere sara na meca
Mani laivi au.

E le vuqa na tamata
Era biuti Iesu
Me ra totaki Satana
Na meca ni Kalou.

Kevaka era sa sese
Na tamata kecega
Dredre sara niu wele
Au na vosota ga.

Sa dua noqu Turaga
Dua ga na lomaqu
Meu qarava tikoga
Na yacana ko Iesu.

Taletale: Loloma mai, i Maria
Me sa lotu ko Viti
Me sa katolika.

I Maria Tubu Imakulata
Ni rogoca neimami masu
Ni loloma vea ira na tamata
Era sega ni kilai Iesu.

Ni raica neimami vanua
Sa luvu no e na butobuto
Na rarama keimami kerea
Me cilavi Viti taucoko.

Ni vukica ka saumaka sara
Na yalodra kece na tamata
Me sa lotu neimami vanua
Me sa lotu ko Viti kecega.

Keimami daurogoca mai
Ni Kemuni a bokoca yani
Na vei lotu sa ra vuna eliu
Ko ira ga na meca i Iesu.

Keimami sa na vakararavi
Vei Kemuni me vaka eliu
Me sa boko ka mate sara yani
Nodra lotu na tamata lasu.

Katolika na Lotu ni Kalou
Katolika na Ekelesia
I Maria mo ni tokona sara
Me sa tubu, tubu vakalevu.

Immaculate Mother, we come at thy call
And low at thy altar before thee we fall
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria:

OH! Lady of Lourdes, hark! we call upon thee
From this land of the South,
from our isles of the sea
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

We pray for God' s glory, may His Kingdom come
We pray for his Vicar, our Father in Rome
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

We pray for our Mother, the Church upon earth
And bless, sweetest Lady, the land of our birth
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

We pray for relief from our burdens of pain
None kneels to thee, Mother of Mercy, in vain
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

In death's dreary moment, dear Mother be nigh
As children of Mary, Oh! teach us to die
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

And crown thy sweet mercy with this special grace
To see in His glory Our Lord face to face
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

* * * * *

Keimami sa loloma
Vei Kemuni Maria
Na Marama lagilagi
Sa tiko e Lomalagi.

Mo ni masulaki ira
Na Katokika kecega
Era sa vakararavi
Ka tagi vei Kemuni.

Ni sa sinai dina
E na garasia tabu
Ni Kemuni sa Tinana
Na noda i Vakabula.

Sa Luvemuni ko Iesu
Na Luvena na Kalou
Ni sa yaco me tamata
E ketemuni Maria.

Ko Kemuni duadua
Ni Daulato tikoga
Mani vakaluveni tu
E na lewa ni Kalou.

Ko ni sa kalougata
Vei ira na yalewa
Sa tiko vei Kemuni
Na Tui ni Lomalagi.

Kalougata talega
Ko Iesu noda Turaga
Na vu ni bula oqori
Na vua ni ketemuni.

Mo ni masulaki kece
Na tamata era sese
Me ra curuma talega
Na nona Ekelesia.

Kemuni na noqu Marama'
Na Tinaqu yalololoma
Ni golevi au sobu Maria
Mo ni rogoca na noqu masu.

Ko Iesu nai Vakabula
Noqu marau, noqu bula
Na vua ni ketemuni Maria
Au dokai Kemuni yani.

Ni rogoca na noqu tagi
Au sa tamata vulagi
Mai vuravura oqo, Maria
Au dau rarawa lo tiko.

Sa vakatovolei au
Na meca ni noqu Kalou
A lomana meu rusa, Maria
Ni tarovi koya kusakusa.

Sa vinakata ko Ieova
Nomuni yalosavasava
Ni vukei au kina, Maria
Meu tabaka na ca.

E na matamuni loloma
Ni goleva noqu Marama
Nomuni tamata sese, Maria
Ni rogoca nona kerekere.

Mai na cudru rerevaki
Ni Turaga, na Luvemuni
Ni vakabulai au, Maria
Kemuni na noqu vakaruru,

E na siga ni noqu mate
Ni kauti au ki cake
Me kau raici Iesu, Maria
Meu tiko Vua tawa mudu.

Taletale: Loloma sara yani
Tinaqu lomani
Loloma vakabibi
Kivei Kemuni.

Ra dokai Kemuni
Kece na tamata
Kemuni sa Ranadi
Levu duadua.

A kena savasa
A kena rarama
Na vanua vinaka
Ko ni tiko kina.

Sa uasivi dina
Nomuni loloma
Ra sa kila vinaka
Nomuni tamata.

Era sa kaci yani
Na nomuni gone
Ni rogoca mai
Neimami sere.

Ai yau domoni
Tu e ligamuni
Ni vota sobu mai
Vei keimami.

Siga vinaka dina
Tinaqu lomani
Na siga da na sota
Mai Lomalagi.

Taletale: I Maria na Tinaqu
Masulaki au.

Mai Lomalagi
Maria na Tinaqu
Ni loloma mai
Mo ni golevi au.

Tinaqu loloma
Au vakararavi
Vei Kemuni ga
Karoni au mai.

Ni vakayacora
Na neimami masu
Vua na Turaga
Na Luvemuni Iesu.

Lewe levu sara
Era vakarusai
Mai vuravura
Tokoni au mai.

Au domona tu
Na yalosavasava
Masulaki au
Meu rawata dina.

E na siga koya
Na siga rerevaki
Au mate kina
Totaki au mai.

Ni sa vakaotia
Na vei lotu sese
Mai vuravura
Me ra sa yalo kece.

Me ra curu mai
Ki na Ekelesia
Na qele ni sipi
Me sa dua bau ga.

Taletale: Marama tabu, 'Ranadi levu
A neimami vakaruru
Mo ni nanuma, Mo ni lomana
Na lewe i vuravura, rabaraba.

Ni raica na lewe levu
Era sa dui sese tu
Ni kacivi ira Tinaqu
Ki na rarama ni Lotu.

Na tamata e vuravura
Sa dau bale ki na ca
Ni lomani ira kecega
Ni tokona na yalodra.

Era wele na lewe vuqa
Sa vu kina nodra rusa
E na nomuni masu Maria
Ni vukica na yalodra.

Keimami sa gole yani
Ka kaci vei Kemuni
Ni dodoka na ligamuni
Me rurugi keimami.

Antiphon: Mother of holy hope and of love ever
lasting
O pray for us.

At the dawning of time I was known by the Lord
and his command came to me
He chose the land where I should establish my tent.

In the city of God he has given me rest and my
body he placed therein
For evermore I shall rule the city of God.

As a tree that is planted beside flowing streams
a cedar strong, lifted on high
So I took root in the holy people of God.

As the odor of spice or the fragrance of balm
or choicest myrrh, is my perfume
As fragrant incense I lift my praise to the Lord.

Come to me all who yearn to be filled with my
fruits, and you will yet hunger for more
For all who try me will find my memory sweet.

Of a Virgin was born Jesus, Lord, whom we pray
Glory and praise be to his name
May every age call his Mother holy and blest.

Taletalei Keimami soso kecega
E na matamuni, Maria
Ni rogoa na neimami naki
Keimami sa nomuni
Sa nomuni dina, tawa cava.

Ni goleva sobu Maria
Na luvemuni lomani
Ea vakavinavinaka
Ka masu vei kemuni.

Keimami daurogoa
Nomuni tovo talei
Keimami na gumatua
Me vakataki kemuni.

Ko ni talairavarava
Dau vakarorogo tu
Keimami via muria
Neimami vakarau.

Kemuni sai Imakulata
Ka talei Guadua
Keimami via bolea
Nai tovo savasava.

Nai yau ni vuravura
Ko ni a kawaletaka
Keimami via muria
Nomuni dravudravua.

Ko ni kila nodra malu
Na luvemuni oqori
Mo ni dauvukei ira
Hi tokona me ra dei.

Ko ni tiko e Lomalagi
E na rek i tautani
Mo ni tauri keimami
Voleka vei kemuni.

Keimami na serevaka
Kei ira na savasava
Na nomuni yalololoma
E na bula tawa cava.

* * * *

Taistalei Me ia na loloma
Kivai Maria
Me ia na loloma
E na vei siga.

Sa loloma Maria
Ha Tina i Iesu
Hi sa sinai safa
E na garasia.

Hi sa kalougata
Vei ira kecega
Hai taba tamata
Mai vuravura.

Lagilagi tikoga
Ha marana levu
A Love ni Kalou
Ha loyena dina.

Kalougata sara
Ko Iesu talega
Ha vua savasava
Hi ketena tabu.

Tina i Keimami
Hi rogoa toka
Ha neimami tagi
E na vanua ca.

Hi masulaki mada
Ha tamata kece
Me yaco rava
Vua na Turaga.

Sa loloma Maria
E na siga ogo
Kei na vei siga
Ka me tava cava.

* * * * *

Taletale: Tinaqu tabu
Marama levu
Ni golevi au Sobu.

o
Sina i e na rarawa
Na noda vei siga
Ta kunei na tamata
Me na tarova rawa.

Sega ni mudu na vala
Sa tiko ga na meca
Sega dua na gauna
Meu sa cegu kina.

Dau veivukiyaki
Na mata ni yaloqu
Sa vaka na waqa ciri
Noqu vakanananu.

Sa rui malumalumu
Noqu vakabauta
Au rere deu luvu
Ka rusa vakadua.

Ni sa tubu noqu
Sa bibi na ka kece
Dredre ni gole ki cake
Koto ga e na qe.

Ke loaloa walega
Se sa laba na cagi
Sa tu mai ko Maria
Sa rogoca na kaci.

* * * * *

Antiphon: We greet you, Holy Virgin
Mother of God, O Mary full of grace
and we bless your Son
The Lord Jesus Christ^e
To him all honour and glory now and
ever more.

Holy Mary, holy Mother of God
Virgin beyond compare
O pray to the Lord for us.

Mother of Christ, Mother of divine grace
Mother most pure, O pray.....

Mother always virgin, Mother worthy of love
Mother whom we admire, O pray...

Mother worthy of praise, Virgin most merciful
Virgin most faithful, O pray...

Cause of our joy, Mystical Rose
Dwelling of the Holy Spirit, O pray...

Ark of the Covenant, Morning Star
Heavenly Gate, O pray...

Strength of Christians, Refuge of sinners
Help of all who are in need, O pray...

Queen of Angels, Queen of Prophets
Queen of Peace, O pray...

Queen of martyrs, Queen of Virgins
Glorious Queen of all the Saints, O pray...

* * * * *

Seek thy children meek and humble
Gather round thee Mother dear
We are filled with joy most holy
Knowing well that thou are near.

Chorus:

Thine we claim to be O Mary
Thee our loving Queen we call
See us marshalled round thy banner
Neath its folds to stand or fall (2)

Virgin Mother Queen of Heaven
When our earthly toil is o'er
Gather us beneath thy standard
Marists all to part no more.

* * * *

Taletale: Sa lave nikua
Ki Lomalagi
Na noda Marama • •
Da rekireki •
Sa buli nikua
E Lomalagi (vakarua)

Sa lave ko Maria ki Lomalagi
Da serevaki Koya, ka rekireki.

Sa qai tadu yani sa buli sara
Me sa noda Ranadi kecekecega.

Era cuva kecega a Lomalagi
Vua nodra Ranadi daulomani.

Da cuva vata yani vei Maria
Sa buli me Ranadi ni vuravura.

Sa Tinada talega da masu yani
Me sa totaki keda noda Ranadi.

E na vakayacora na noda masu
Ki vua na Luvena noda Kalou.

Ko Maria sa lesi me votavota
Nonai solisoli noda Turaga.

Nonai ukuuku sa uasivi
Kivei ira na tabu ni Lomalagi.

Sa liu ga ko Iesu duadua ga
Ni sa nodra Kalou kecekecega.

Mo ni loloma mai Ranadi tabu
Kauti keimami kivei Iesu.

* * *

Who is she ascends so high
Next the heavenly King
Round about whom angels fly
And her praises sing?

Who is she adorned with light
Makes the sun her robe
At whose feet the queen of night
Lays her changing globe?

This is she in whose pure womb
Heaven's Prince remained
Therefore in no earthly tomb
Can she be contained.

Heaven she was, which held that fire
Whence the world took light
And to heaven doth now aspire
Flames with flames t'unite.

She that did so clearly shine
When our day begun
See how bright her beams decline
Now she sits with the Sun.

* * * * *

O praise my soul, the Lord
O glorify his name
In him my spirit thrills with joy
My Saviour and my God!

From heaven he gazed on me
His lowly servant-maid
Behold, all ages yet to come
Shall call me blest of God.

His mercy he reveals
To those who fear his name
From age to age his steadfast love
Shall endlessly endure.

The Lord of wondrous power
Has done great things for me
For ever blessed be his name
Who is the holy One!

His arm is strong to save
He scatters all the proud
He casts the mighty from their thrones
He raises up the meek.

He fills the hungry poor
With blessings from above
The rich he strips of wealth and power
And empty sends away.

His mighty hand has grasped
The hand of Israel
His servant-son, beloved by him
With never-failing love.

Now is his promise kept
Once made to Abraham
That in his seed should man be blest
For all eternity.

O Father, fount of joy
Your glory, I adore
O loving Spirit, praise be yours
Who gave me God, my Son.

(In honour of John Claude Colin and in thanksgiving for all who share with him the Marist insight).

Chorus; Mary proclaims
I carry the word in the depth of my being
My flesh is the flesh of my Lord
I have spoken to a son, and to all share
with him
The mystery of my presence in the Church.

Verse-Response:

With gentle courage at Nazareth
you treasured in your heart
and pondered the greatness of your Lord
Though unknown to the world
you gave flesh to the Word
in patience, hidden work and prayer.

At Pentecost your calm mother's love
gave courage to the twelve
who waited upon the Promised One
In the midst of the Church
you were there at its birth
to nurse with care, as you did your Son.

For we who love and bear your name
you bid us to go forth
proclaiming the mission of your Lord
We must think, feel and pray
judge and act in your way
in everything, Mary, we are yours.

Hail, our Queen and Mother blest
Joy when all was sadness
Life and hope you gave mankind
Mother of our gladness •
Children of the sinful Eve
Sinless Eve, befriend us
Exiled in this vale of tears
Strength and comfort send us.

Pray for us, O Patroness
Be our consolation
Lead us home to see your Son
Jesus, our Salvation
Gracious are you, full of grace
Loving as none other
Joy of heaven and joy of earth
Mary, God's own Mother.

* * * * *

Almighty Father we adore you our
god and thank you for having created us
for having made us believers of your son Jesus
Christ and ever keep us in your loving care.

As we celebrate this Jubilee year of our
period we are grateful for the countless
blessing ~~it~~ have showered upon each of us
in the past. For the people who evangelized us
and were instruments of your love and grace
for us. We also thank ~~us~~ for what we
are now as a people. ~~As we celebrate~~

Everyday we try to love ~~it~~ with all our
heart, but we are sorry for the times we
sinned against you because you are
infinite love and goodness.

[Handwritten signature]

[Handwritten initials]



— SAINTS —

KO SANTO IOSEFO

Kemuni Iosefo, na yalododonu
Ni sai karua i Maria tabu
Ni talei kina mai vuravura
E Lomalagi talega.

Edua na Mata mai Lomalagi
Sa vakatakila kivei kemuni
Ni sa kunekune ko Maria tabu
E na lewa ni Kalou.

Sa sucu ko Iesu ko ni a roqota
Ko ni a drotaka de labati sara
Ko ni a kunea e Ierusalema
Ni sa vuni mai kina.

Na tamata kece ni ra mate yani
Ra qai kunea na Kalou dina
Kemuni bula tu ka tiko vata ga
Kei na noda Turaga.

Na Turaga levu era sa qarava
Nai Aqelo tabu kei na tamata
Sa vakarorogo kivei Kemuni
Mai vuravura oqo.

Na nomuni mate rau maroroya
Na Turaga Iesu kei na Tinana
Kau sa domona me rau qarava
Na noqu mate talega.

Mai Lomalagi kemuni Iosefo
Mo ni masulaki keimami tiko
Keimami oqo sa vakararavi
Ka tagi vei Kemuni.

Duatolu Tabu, keimami kaci
Kivei Kemuni mai Lomalagi
Ni goleva mai neimami soro
E na vuku i Iosefo.

Taletale: Vakatawa I Iesu
 I Santo Iosefo
 Ni masulaki au
 Niu bula tiko
 Mo ni karoni au
 E na noqu mate
 Me bula na yaloqu
 Me rawa ki cake.

Dede e vuravura
Sa muria tu ga
Ko koya na Turaga
Na nomuni lewa
Oqo e Lomalagi
Sa tauvata tu
Ni kau tovolei
Ni vukei au.

Ni a lekai ciba
Rau tiko kina
Ko Iesu kei Maria
Ni sa duavata
Koi au talega
Au masu yani
Meu sa mate sara
E na ligamuni.

Na lewa ni Kalou
Kau rerevaka
Ni masulaki au
Niu daucala
Keu malumalumu
Taqaya ka tagi
Mo ni tokoni au
Nomuni tamata.

Iosefo na Tamaqu
Iesu noqu bula
Maria na Tinaqu
Ni tavi au ga
Meu sa curu rawa
Vei ira na lesi
Ka reki vakadua
Mai Lomalagi.

Taletale: Ave, Iosefo (vakarua)

Qase rogovaki
E na vei siga
Mai Lomalagi
Kei vuravura.

Sa drovaka sara
Ka susuga tiko
Nā Gone Turaga
Mai Esipito.

Kemuni Iosefo
Ni a lesi mai
Mo ni lewa tiko
Na veitinani.

Ni ra tiko tale
Na veiluveni
Mai Nasarete
Ra veivukei.

Ni daulomana
Na gone Kalou
Ni daulomana
Na Tinana tabu.

Sa mate na qase
E liga i Iesu
Ka sa lako cake
Vua na Kalou.

Sa karonā dina
Na qase gu levu
Nai Vakabula
Ni sa qai sucu.

Qase uasivi
Masulaki ira
Kecega na Viti
Me ra bula dina.

SAINT JOSEPH, GOD HAS CHOSEN YOU

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Saint Joseph, God has chosen you
To keep his church from harm
So hold the church as once you held
The Christ-child on your arm.

Saint Joseph, God has given you
All workers for your own
Teach them to do the best they can
With steel and wood and stone.

Saint Joseph, when you pray for me
Pray to the Three in One
But talk in human words with him
Who let you call him Son.

ME DA REKI KA SERESERE

Taletale: Nai valavala i Ioane Batita
Sai vakarau vei keda kece
Kua ni domoqa se beca nona vosa
Me da muria ga me kua ni sese.

Me da reki ka seresere
Sa yaco tale nikua
Na siga i Santo Ioane
Na nodai Vakatawa.

Nona sucu e vuravura
Sa kena mataka caca
Ni vei gauna sautu
E na vu dina vei Iesu.

Sa volai e na vukuna
Ko na porofeta levu
I Koya sa cecere sara
Me da vakabauta tu.

A sa liu ka caramaka
Nona sala na Kalou
Kivei ira nona tamata
Sa tawa yalododonu.

Nona bula taucoko ga
A sa beca vakalevu
Na marau ni vuravura
Na reki na kena lasu.

GOD CALLED GREAT PROPHETS
(Hymn to St John the Baptist)

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God called great prophets to foretell
The coming of his Son
The greatest called before his birth
Was John, the chosen one.

John searched in solitude for Christ
And knew him when he came
He showed the world the Lamb of God
And hailed Him in our name.

That lonely voice cried out the truth
Divided and denied
As witness to the Law of God
His mighty martyr died.

We praise you Trinity in one
The light of unknown ways
The hope of all who search for you
Whose love fills all our days.

Me da doka ka serevaka
Nai sosomi i Iesu
Na yavu ni Ekelesia
Vakatokai me Vatu
A Vatu e na dei kina
Na Ekelesia tabu
A Vatu e dau qaqia
Na meca kece ni Lotu.

Ni kalougata Petero
Kemuni na Tunidau
Ko ni sa buli me lewa tiko
Na Ekelesia tabu
Nai dola ni Lomalagi
Ko ni taura tikoga
Ko Iesu sa solia yani
Me sa nomuni na lewa.

A ka ko ni vauca voli
Eke mai vuravura
Sa vauci e Lomalagi
Ko ni sa lesi me lewa
Na ka ko ni sereka kina
Sa sereka na Kalou
A nomuni vuli talega
Sa vuli dina i Iesu.

Me ra tovata vakadua
Ka soso kecega mai
Na meca ni Ekelesia
Na katuba i Iferi
Me ra mai kabata na koro
Sa tu e dela ni vatu
Dredre sa koro i Petero
Sa vakatawa ko Iesu.

Hail, glorious Saint Patrick, dear saint
of our isle
On us thy poor children bestow a sweet smile
And now thou art high in the mansions above
On Erin's green valleys look down in thy love.

Hail, glorious Saint Patrick, thy words
were once strong
Against Satan's wiles and a heretic throng
Not less is thy might where in Heaven thou
art
Oh, come to our aid, in our battle take part.

In the war against sin, in the fight for the
faith
Dear Saint, may thy children resist unto
death
May their strength be in meekness,
in penance, in prayer,
Their banner the Cross which they glory to
bear.

ME DA SERE DA REKIREKI SA QAI BULI ME TABU

Taletale: Me da sere da rekireki
Sa qai buli me tabu
Ko Teresia i Iesu
Noda Gone Lomani.

Mai vuravura kece
Sa kilai tu oqo
Sa dokai nonai tovo
Dokai na nona mate.

Sa vaka na senikau
Raira i totoka
E matana na Turaga
Nonai tubutubu.

Senikau lailai
Ukuuku talei
E na nona Karemelo
Sa serau tu oqo.

I Santa Teresia
Ko ni sa yalataka
Ko ni na tauca sobu
Nai loloma e levu.

Mo ni vakayagataka
Nomuni Lomalagi
E na dewa i loloma
Kivei keimami.

Mo ni masulaki au
Meu lomani Iesu
Vakagone lailai
Vakataki Kemuni.

Meu sa muria sara
Na sala uasivi
Sa vakauti Kemuni
Ki cake vei Iesu.

Taletale: Teresia na Santa lagilagi
Sa oti nomuni vala
Mo ni nanumi keimami
Me tubu na Ekelesia (vakarua).

A sa digitaki Kemuni
O koya na Tui Tabu
Mo ni vukei keimami
E na vakatubu Lotu.

Era le oba na tamata
Sa koto vakaloloma
Sega ni yaco kivei ira
Na Dra Tabu ni Turaga.

Nona bobula ko Satana
E dredre ni wili rawa
Mo ni sereki ira sara
Me ra lalaga kecega.

Me sa seavu vakadua
Na buto kei na lasu
Duri e na veivanua
Nona Koruse ko Iesu.

Mai vanua lelevu
Ka yaco ki yanuyanu
Sa tu nomuni tavi levu
Mo ni totaka na Lotu.

Mo ni kaburaka ki Viti
Nai yau ni Lomalagi
Me sa tubu kina na Lotu
Me sa tubu vakalevu.

Oh hear the bells of France
Chiming across the sea
Telling their tales of days gone by
Their sacred memories.

How once her sons went forth
Guided by Mary's star
Leaving the land they loved so well
To bear the Cross afar.

Seeking within the wild
Those souls - which they yearned
Though they would toil their lives away
And some would not return.

Saint of the Southern Sea
Gentle and brave you fell
Shedding for us your martyr's blood
Blessed Saint Pierre Chanel.

Under a cross of stars
Oh hear our humble plea
And may we love as you have loved
Saint of the Southern Sea.

For all the saints who from their labours
rest
Who their great faith to all the world
confest
Your name, O Jesus, be forever blest
Alleluia, alleluia.

You were their rock, their fortress and
their might
Their valiant captain in the well-fought
fight
And in the darkness their unfailing light
Alleluia, alleluia.

May all the faithful, joined within one
fold
Strive as the saints who bravely fought of
old
And win, like them, the victor's crown of
gold
Alleluia, alleluia.

O blest communion, fellowship divine
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine
Yet all in Christ unite, in him combine
Alleluia, alleluia.

And when the strife is fierce, the struggle
long
Then from the distance sounds the triumph
song
And hearts are bold again and courage strong
Alleluia, alleluia.
