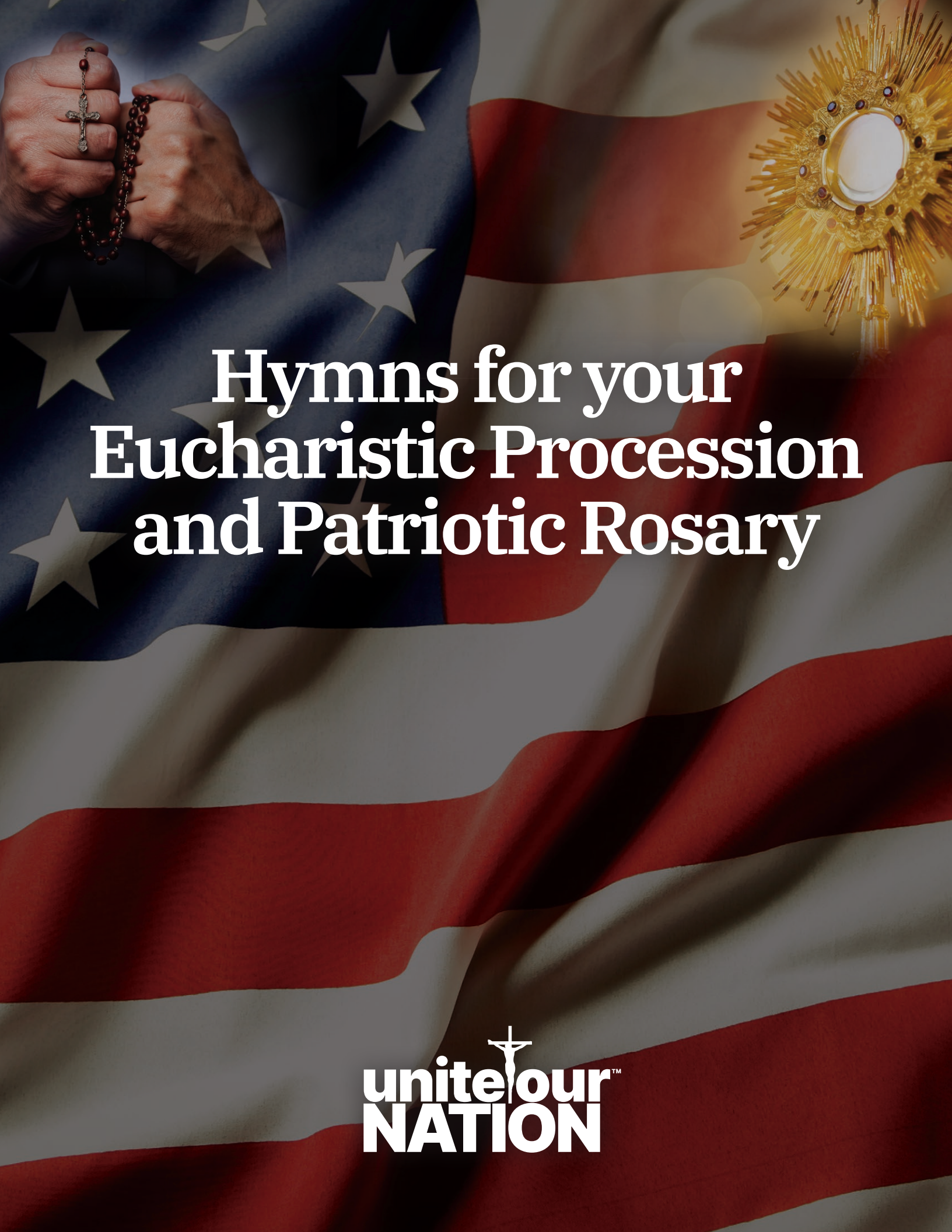


Hymns for your Eucharistic Procession and Patriotic Rosary

unite our NATION™

unite our NATION™

"To sing is to pray twice."

At our very first Unite Our Nation procession in Madison, Wisconsin, we were fortunate to have a choir lead us in traditional hymns appropriate for a Eucharistic procession. The soft, reverent sound echoed in the streets as we processed to the state capitol. It was beautiful.

To that end, we've assembled this list of hymns that are in the public domain and recommend choosing three or four of them to sing as you process, or if you have places where you will pause to pray the rosary. Every Catholic should have no trouble remembering the music!

Feel free to print a few of these hymns for your procession.

Praise To The Lord

O Saving Victim

Now Thank We All Our God

O Sacrament Most Holy

I Heard The Voice Of Jesus Say

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

Holy, Holy, Holy!

Hail, Holy Queen,
Enthroned Above

For The Beauty Of The Earth

Breathe On Me, Breath Of God

Amazing Grace

Gracious Spirit

As With Gladness

Alleluia! Sing To Jesus

Down In Adoration Falling

Faith Of Our Fathers

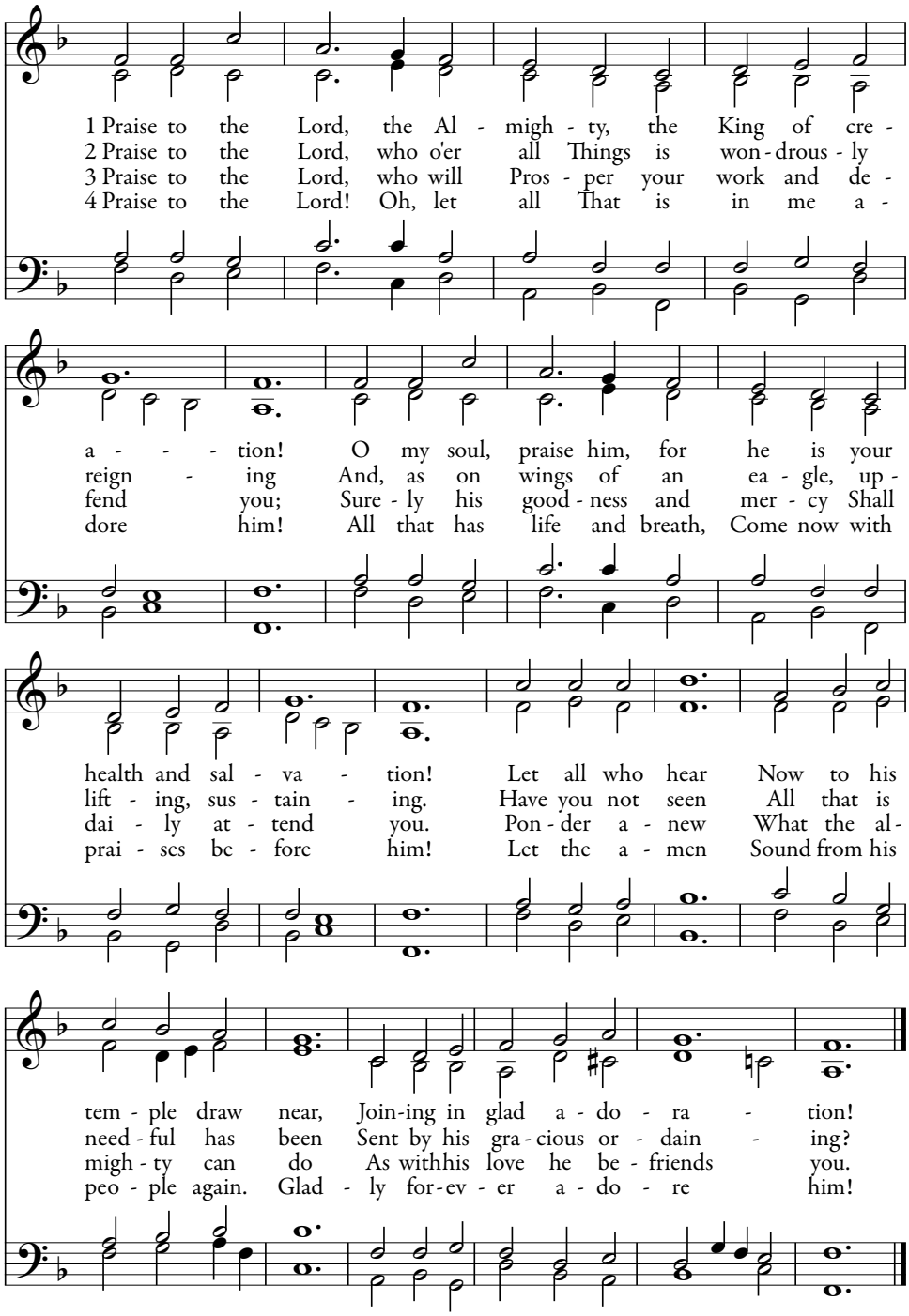
Come, Holy Ghost

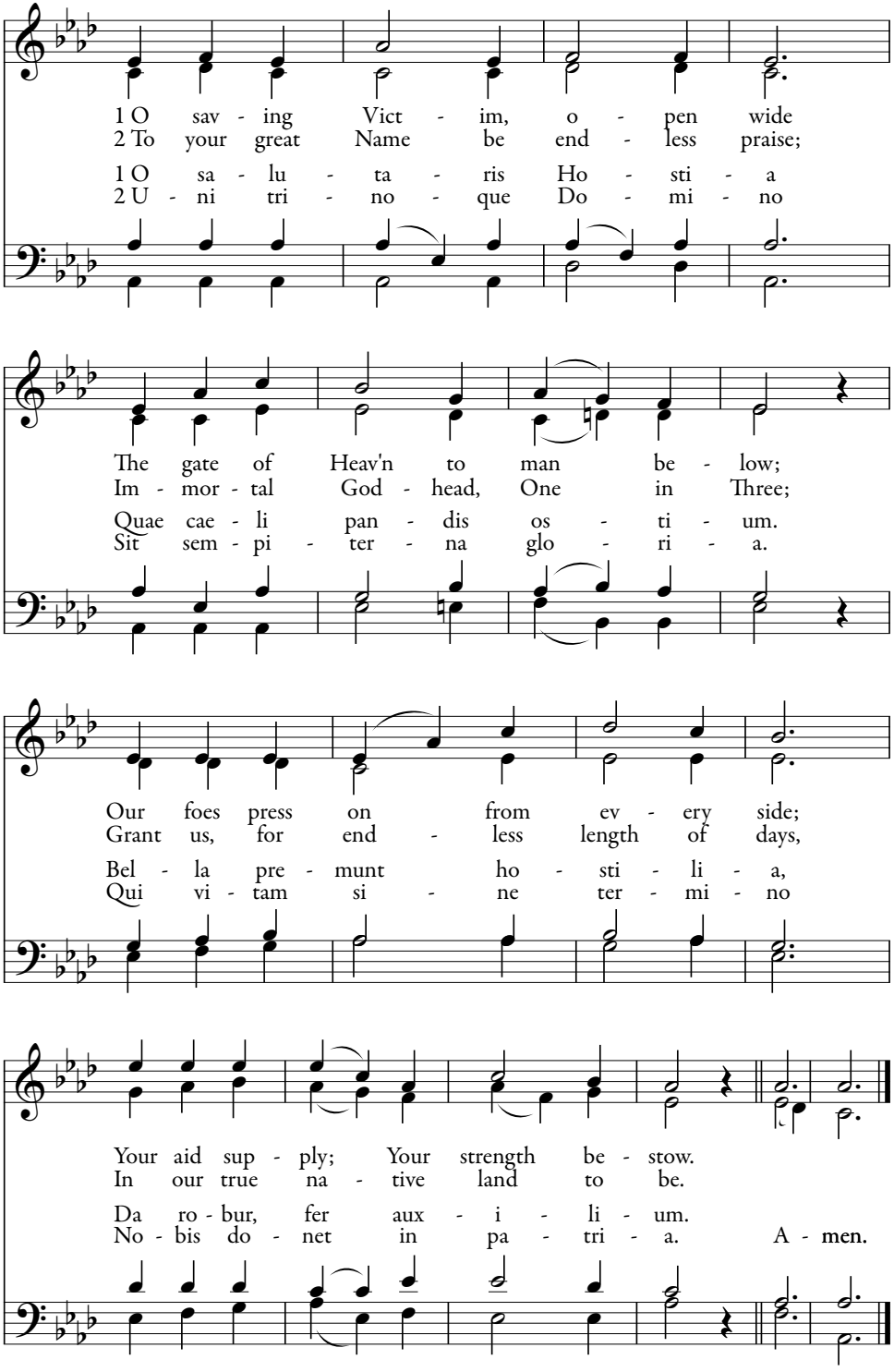
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

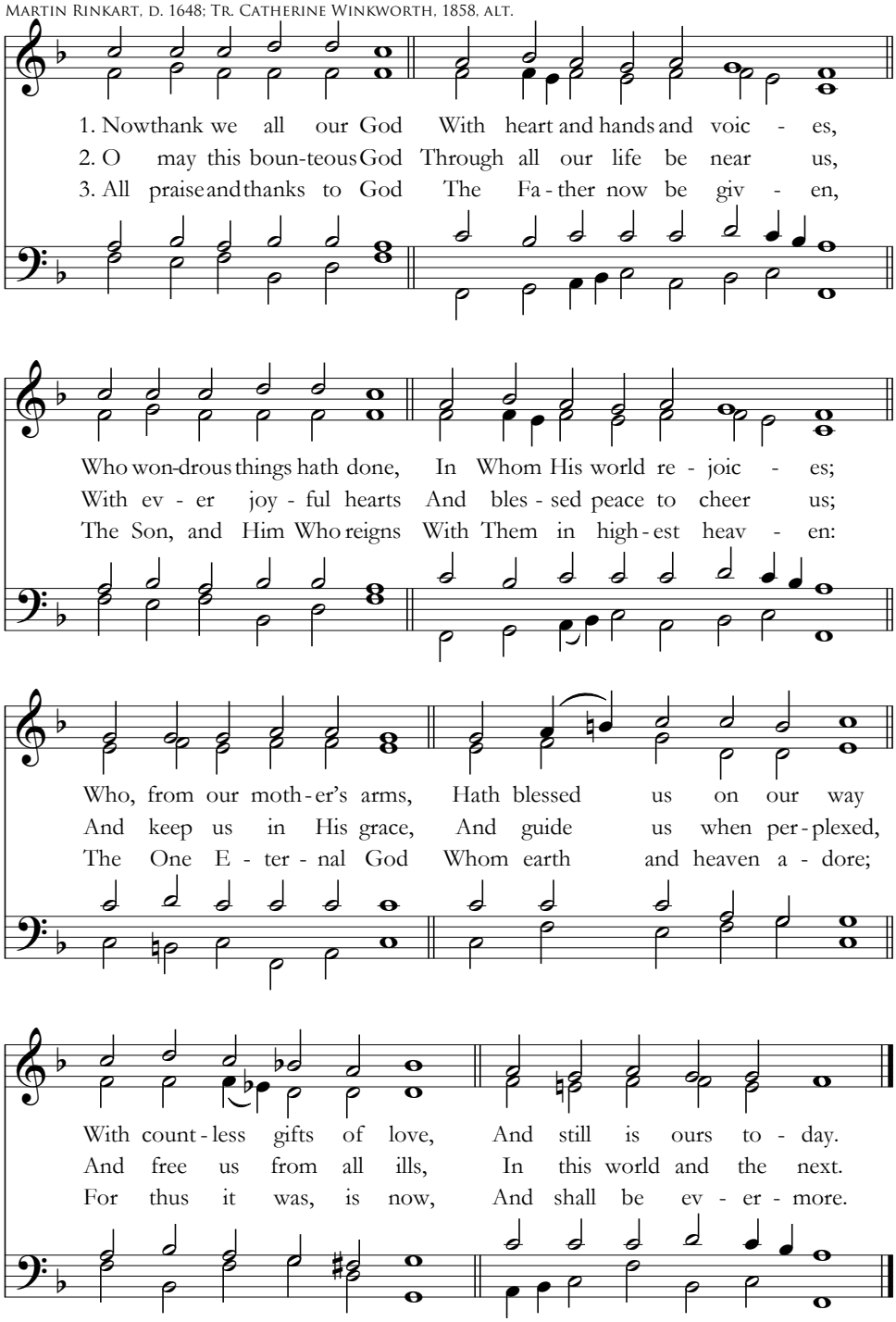
All Glory, Laud And Honor

Immaculate Mary,
Your Praises We Sing

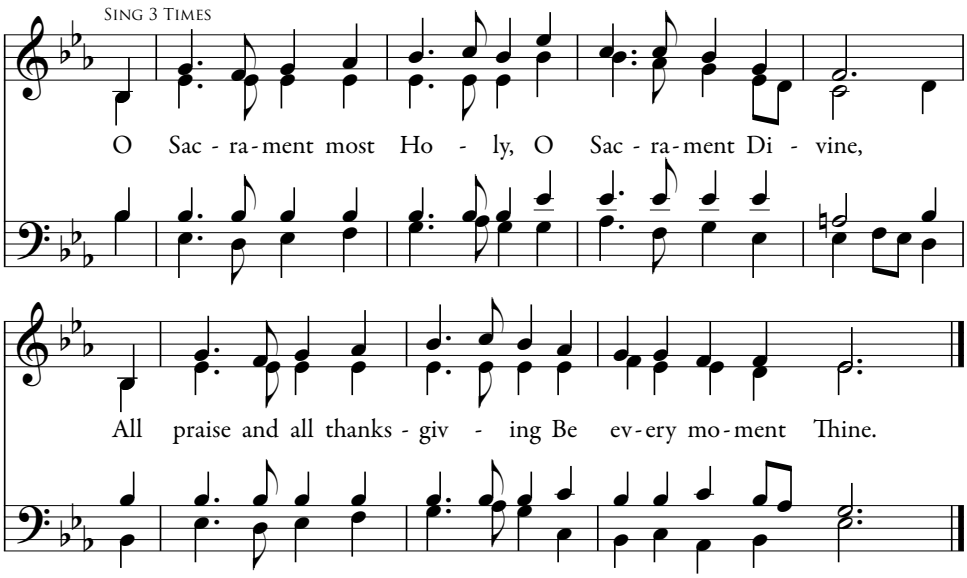
PRAISE TO THE LORD

LOBE DEN HERREN
Stralsund Gesangbuch

O SAVING VICTIM

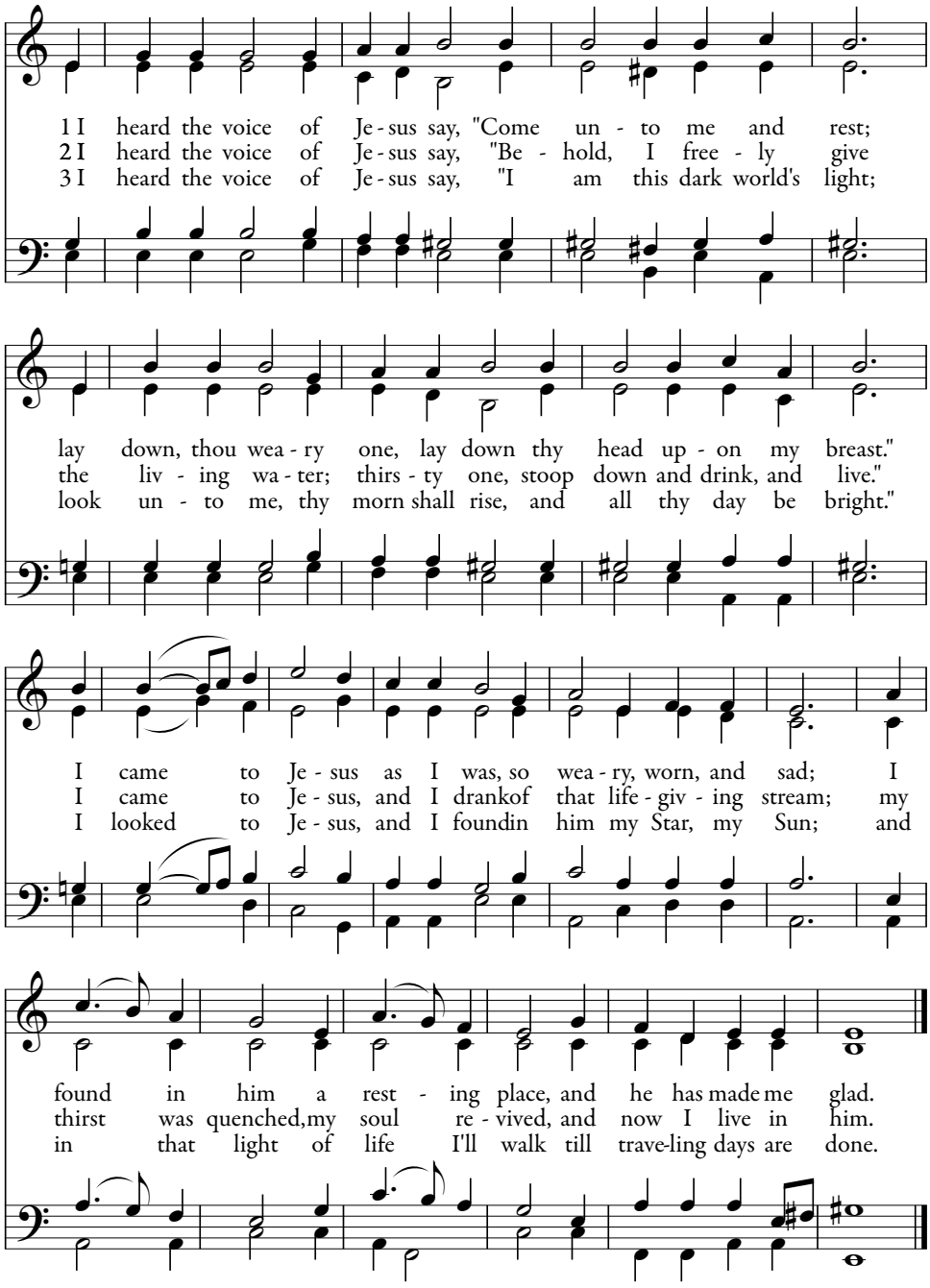
O SALUTAIRS HOSTIA A. Werne
St. Thomas Aquinas

NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD

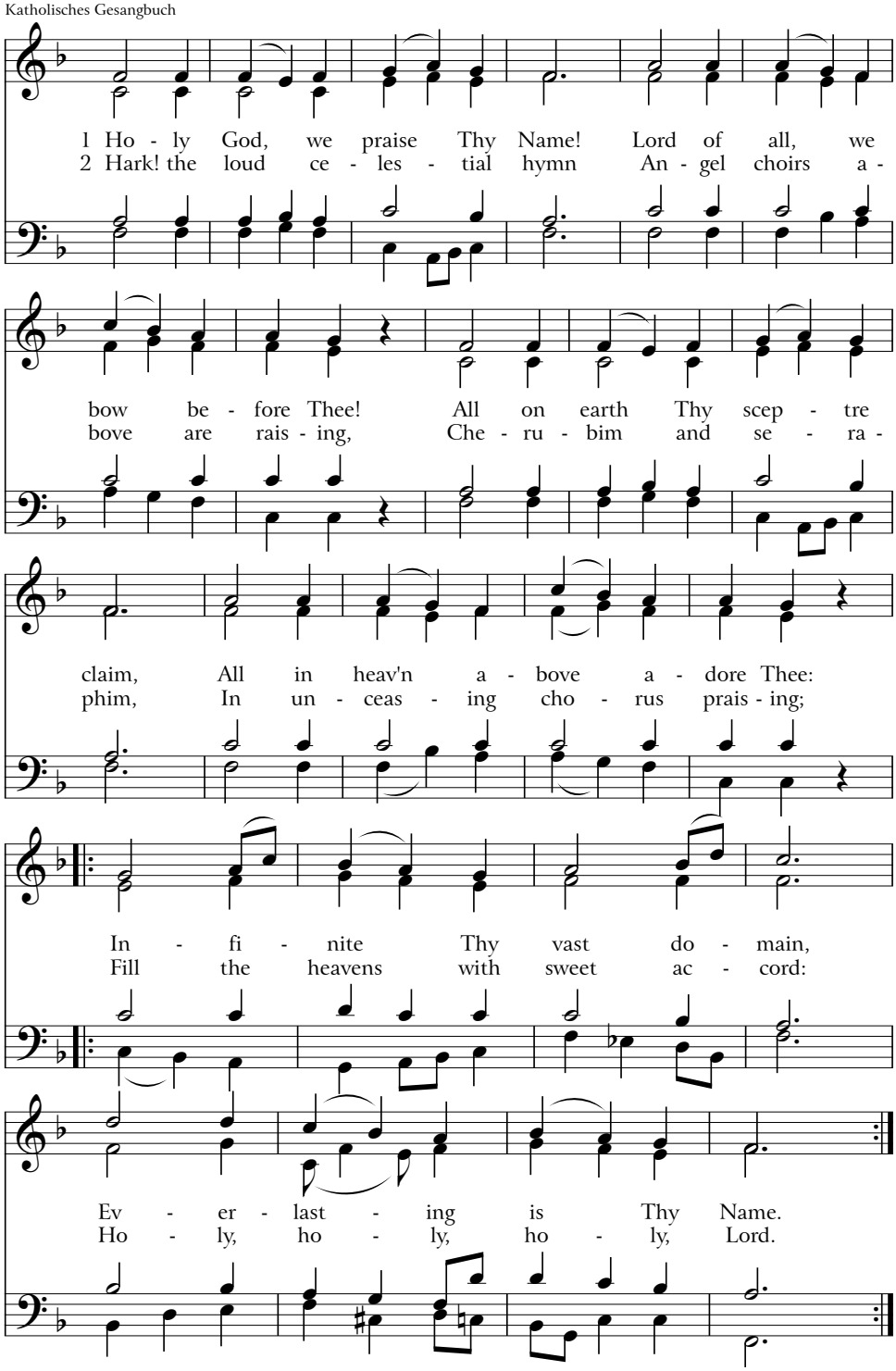
NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT. 67, 67, 66, 66
Martin Rinkart, d. 1648; Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.

O SACRAMENT MOST HOLY

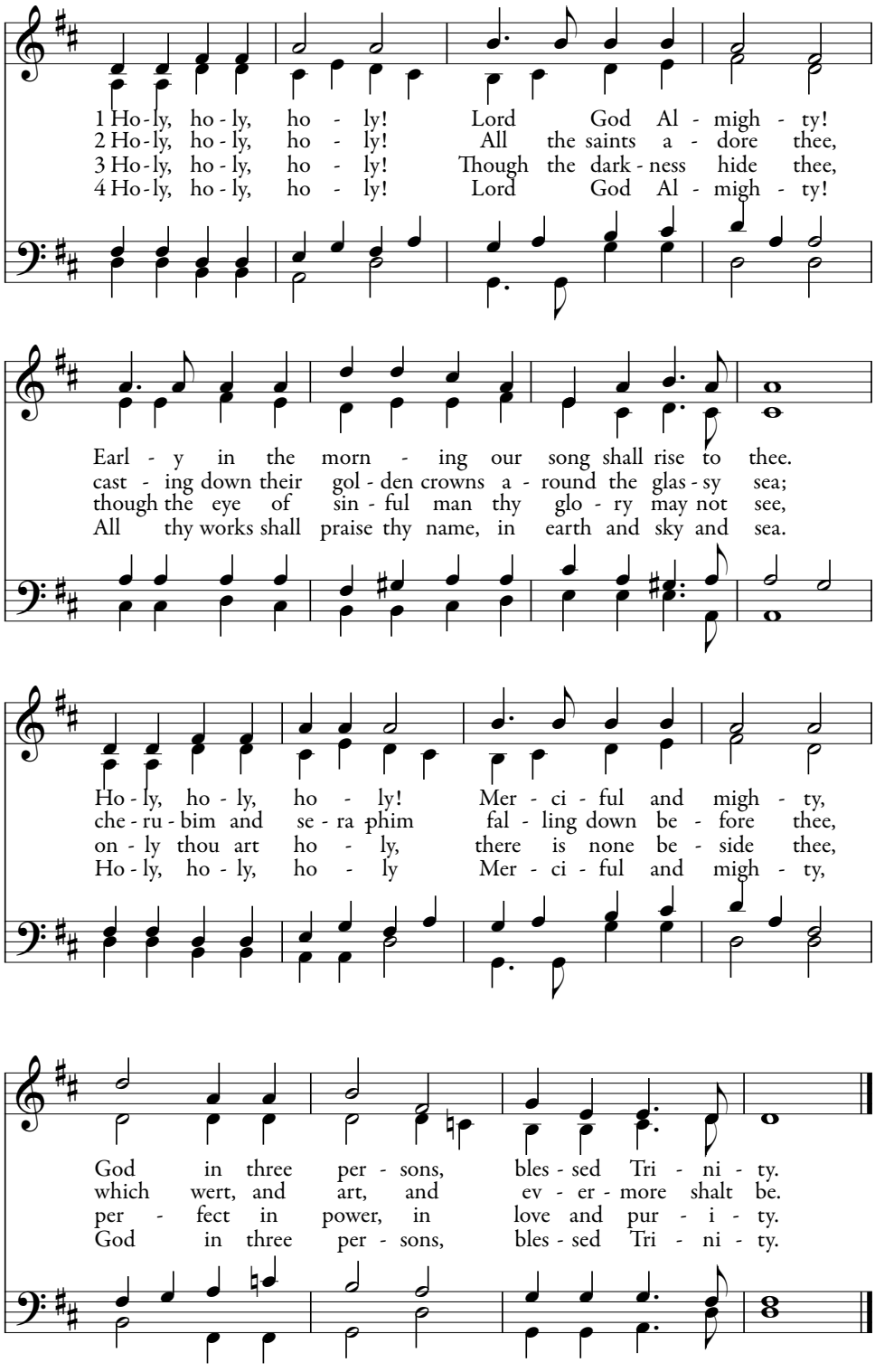
TRADITIONAL

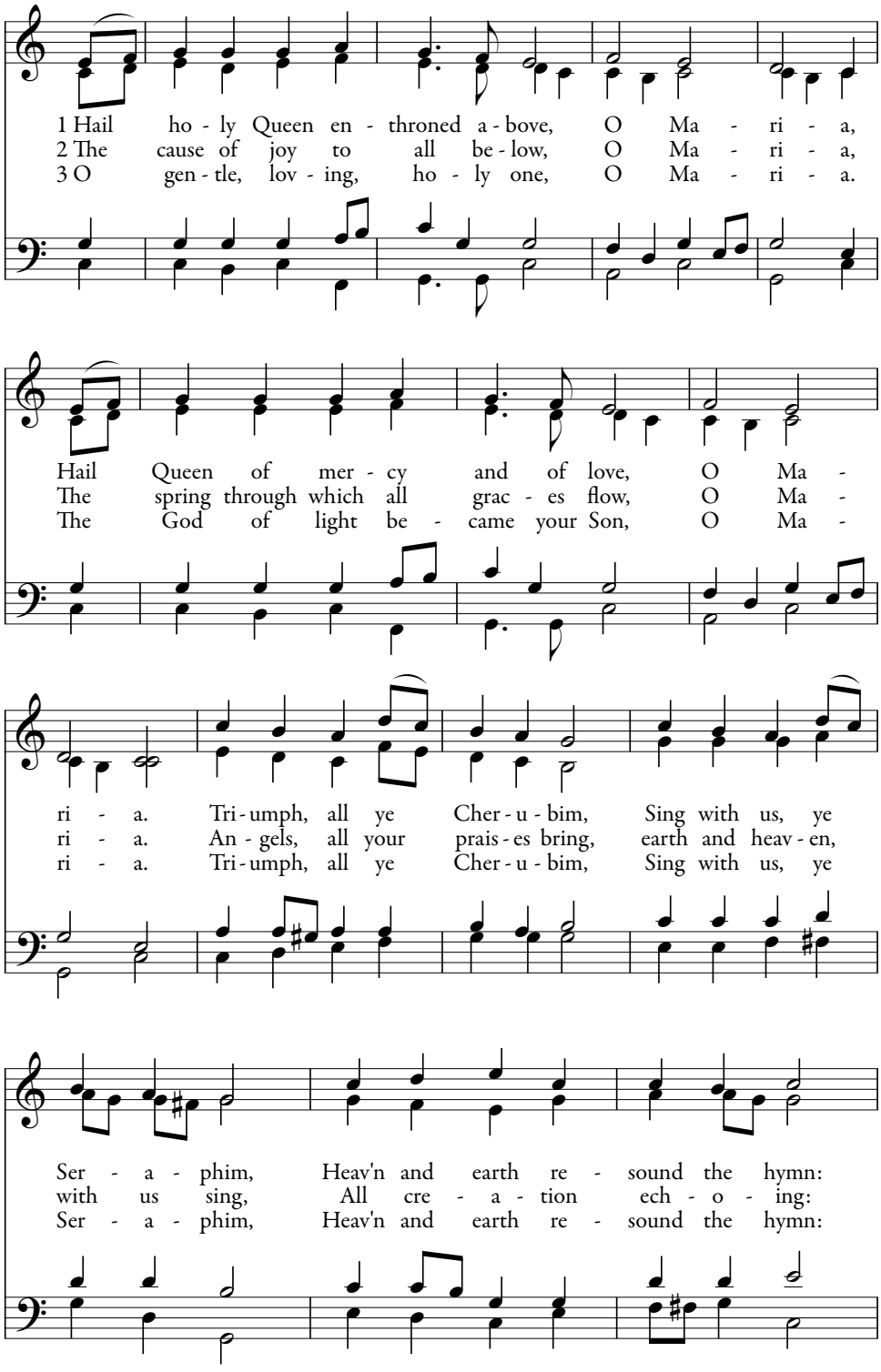
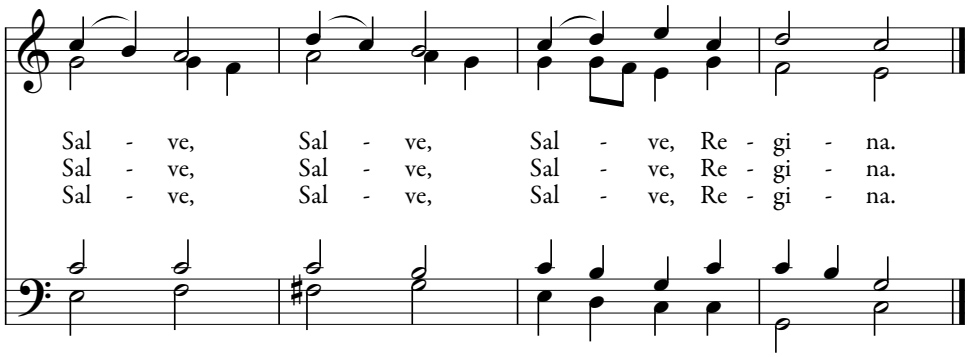


I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

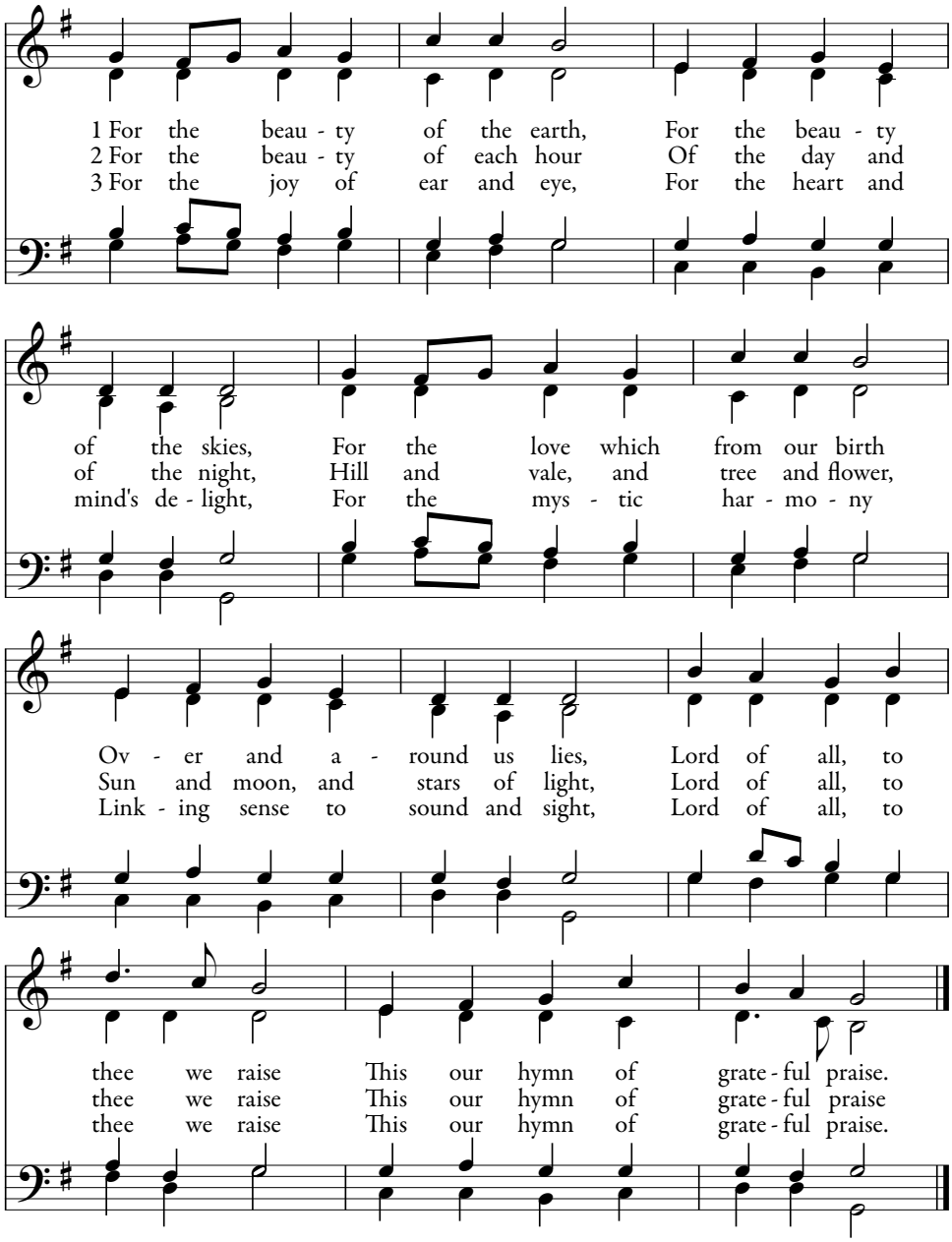
THIRD MODE MELODY C. M. D. THOMAS TALLIS
Horatius Bonar

HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE THY NAME

GROSSER GOTT
Katholisches Gesangbuch

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!

NICEA 11.12.12.10
Reginald Heber

HAIL, HOLY QUEEN, ENTHRONED ABOVE

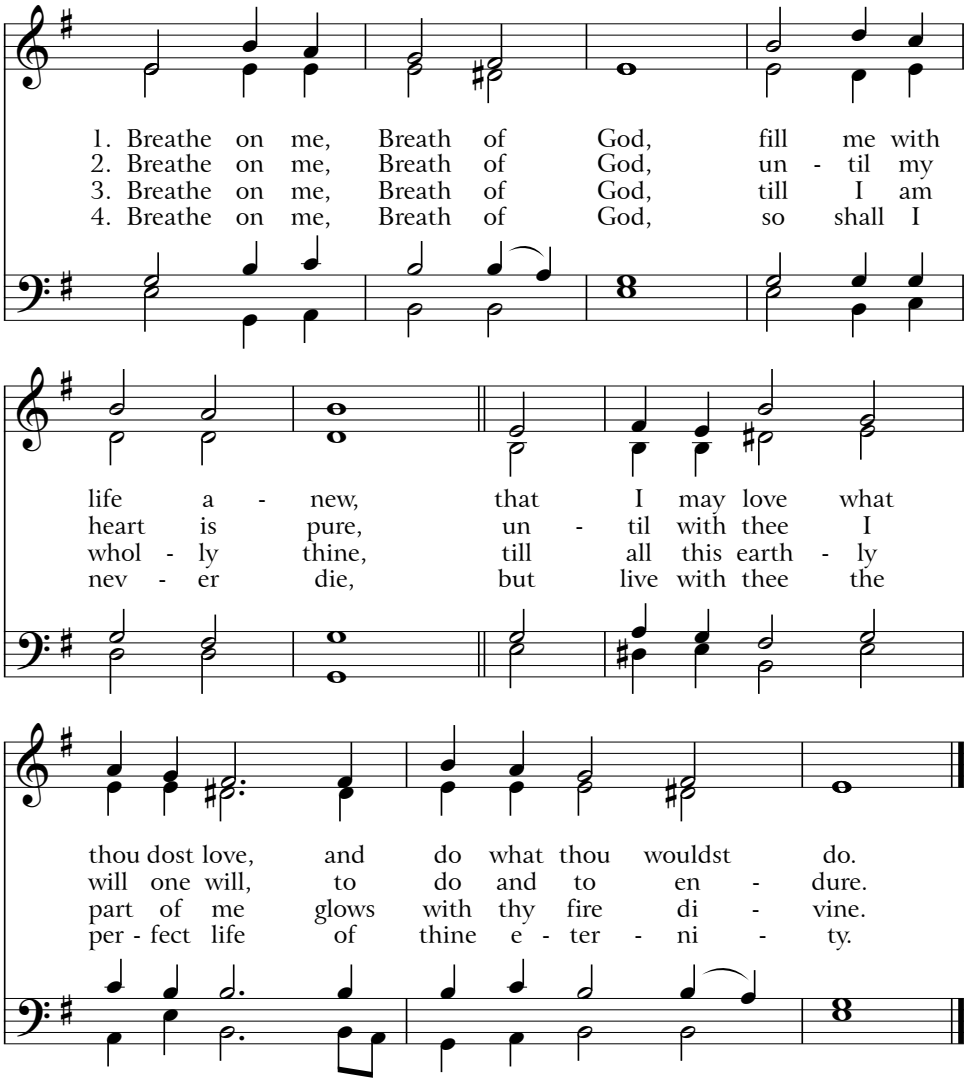
English Air


Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Re - gi - na.
Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Re - gi - na.
Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Re - gi - na.

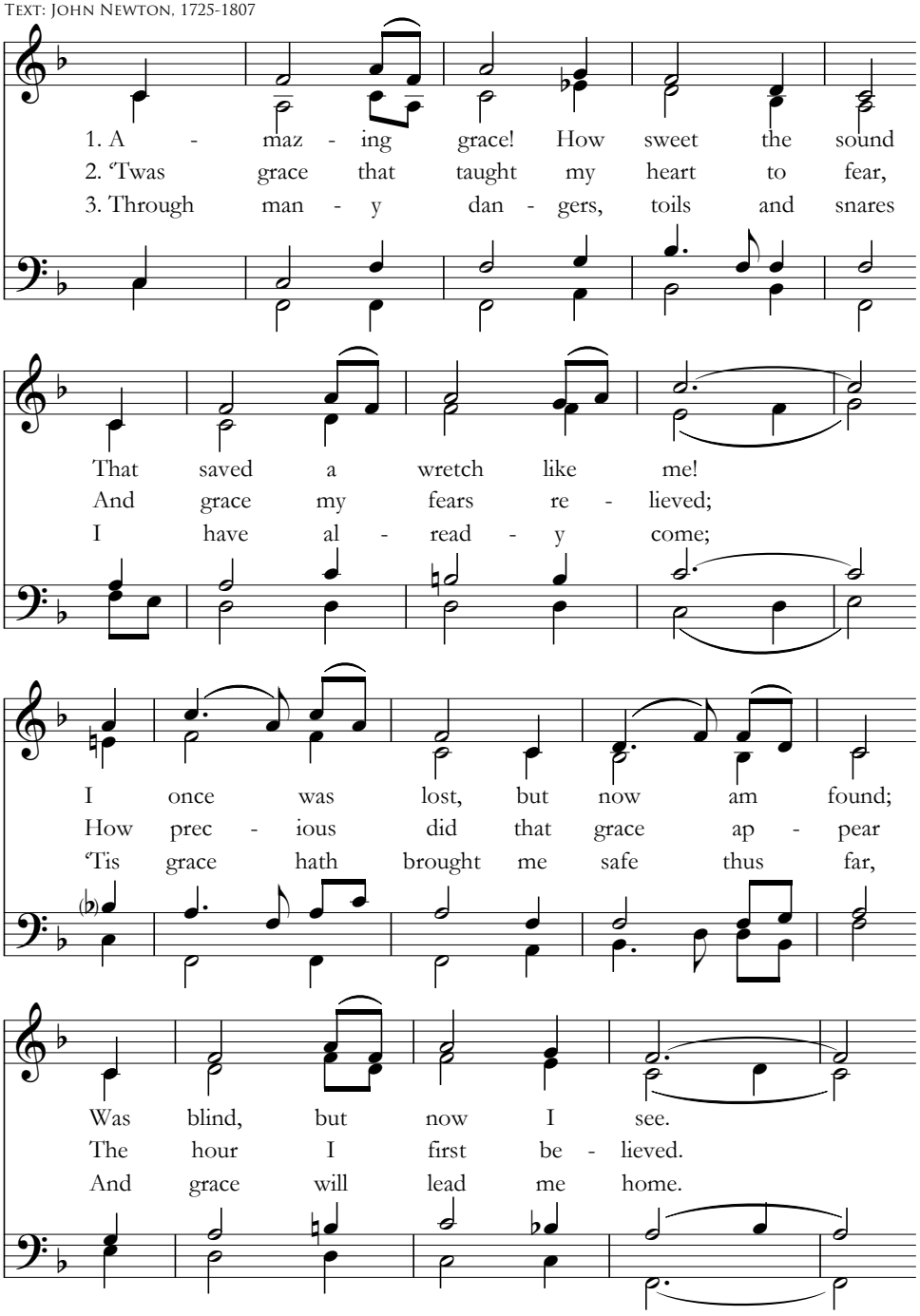
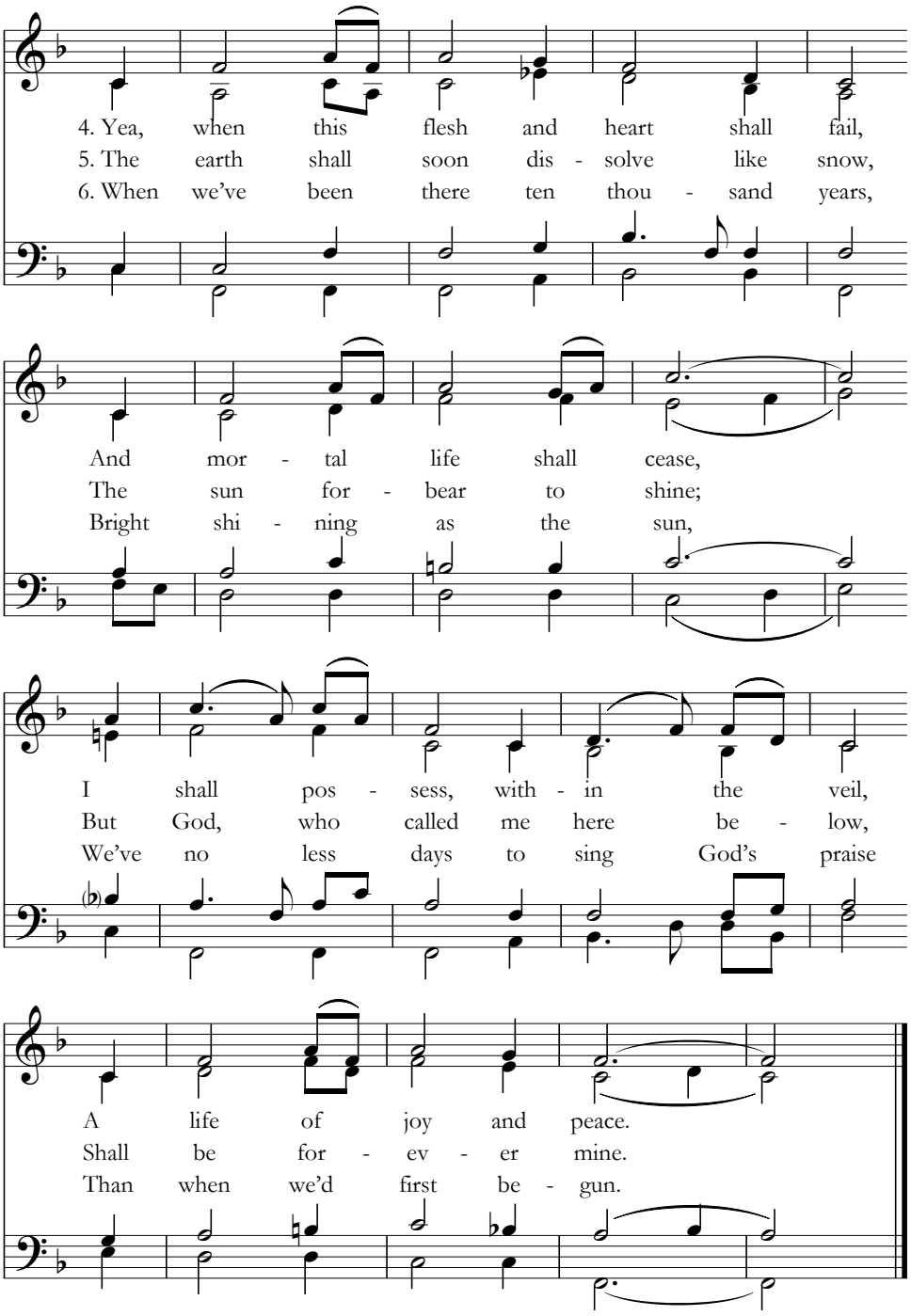
FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

DIX
Folliot Sandford Pierpont

4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For each perfect gift of thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

BREATHE ON ME, BREATH OF GOD

AYLESBURY 6.6.8.6. John Chetham 1700 -1763
Edwin Hatch, *Between Doubt and Prayer* 1878

AMAZING GRACE

NEW BRITAIN, CM; W. WALKER, SOUTHERN HARMONY, 1835.
TEXT: JOHN NEWTON, 1725-1807

4. Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
5. The earth shall soon dis - solve like snow,
6. When we've been there ten thou - sand years,
And mor - tal life shall cease,
The sun for - bear to shine;
Bright shi - ning as the sun,
I shall pos - sess, with - in the veil,
But God, who called me here be - low,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
A life of joy and peace.
Shall be for - ev - er mine.
Than when we'd first be - gun.

GRACIOUS SPIRIT

1 Gracious Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would gracious be;
And with words that help and heal
Would Thy life in mine reveal;
And with actions bold and meek
Would for Christ my Savior speak.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would truthful be;
And with wisdom kind and clear
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And with actions brotherly
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3 Tender Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would tender be;
Shut my heart up like a flower
In temptation's darksome hour,
Open it when shines the sun,
And his love by fragrance own.

4Mighty Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would mighty be;
Mighty so as to prevail,
Where unaided man must fail;
Ever, by a mighty hope,
Pressing on and bearing up.

Holy Spirit, dwell with me!
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good,
And whatever I can be
Give to Him Who gave me Thee!

AS WITH GLADNESS

1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to thee.

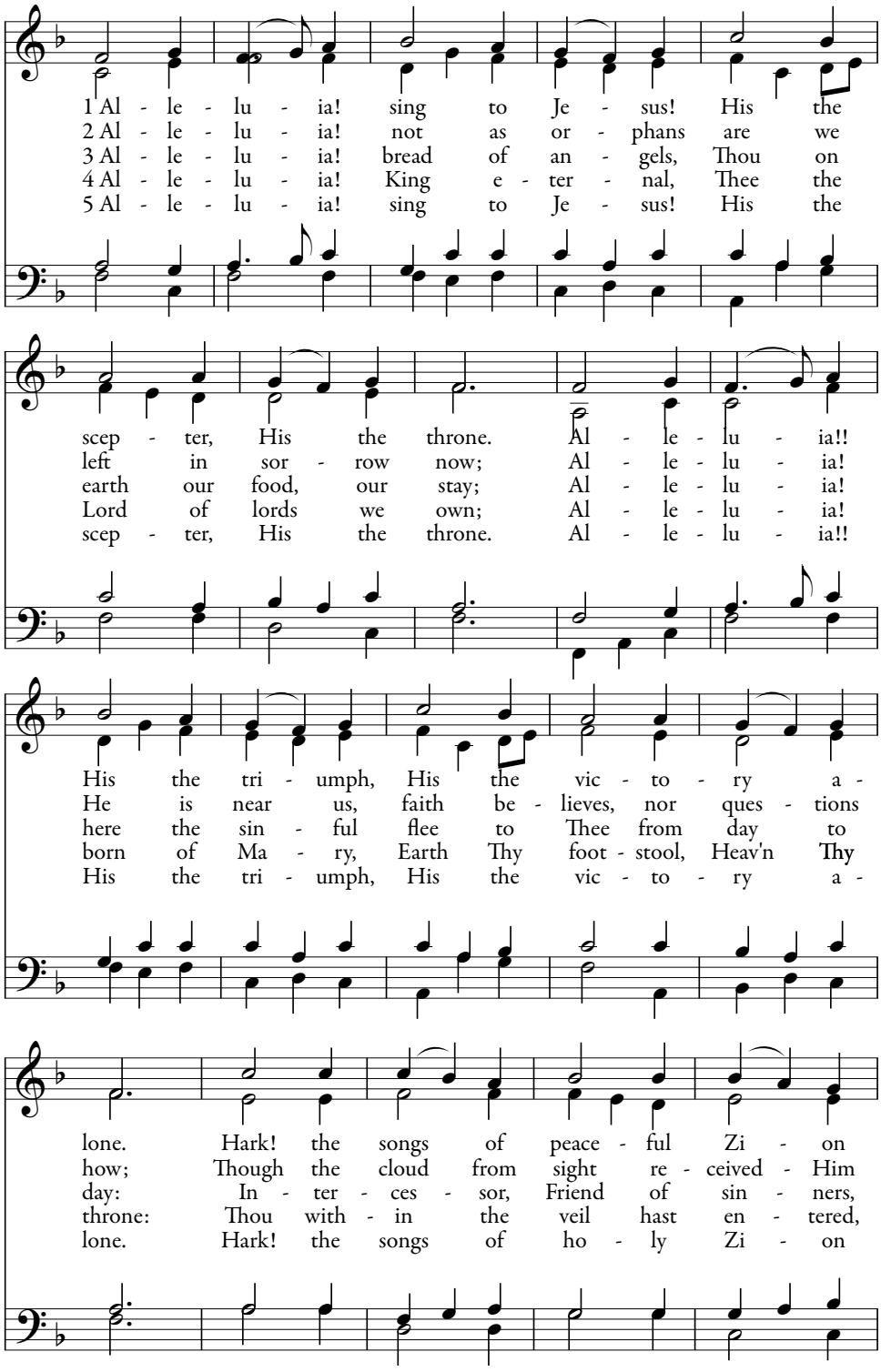
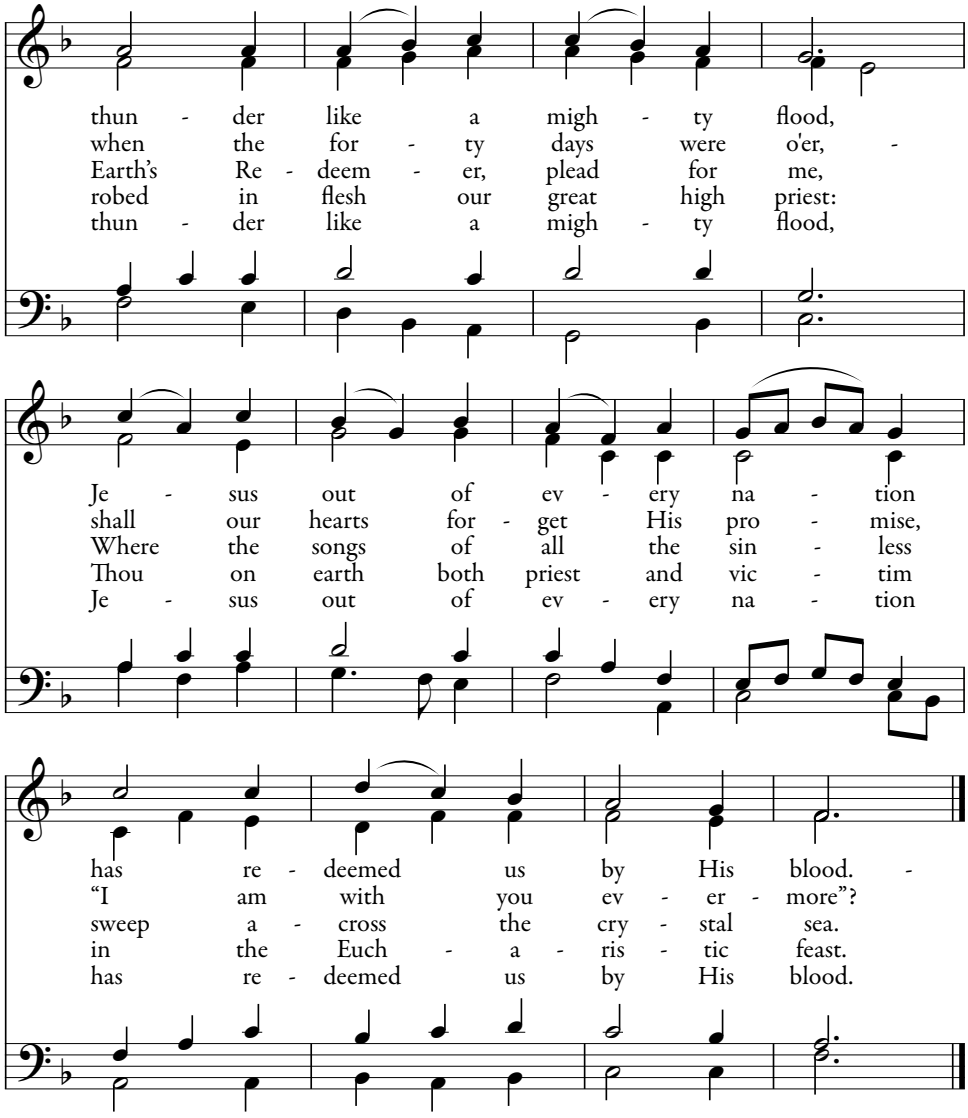
2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to thee, our heavenly King.

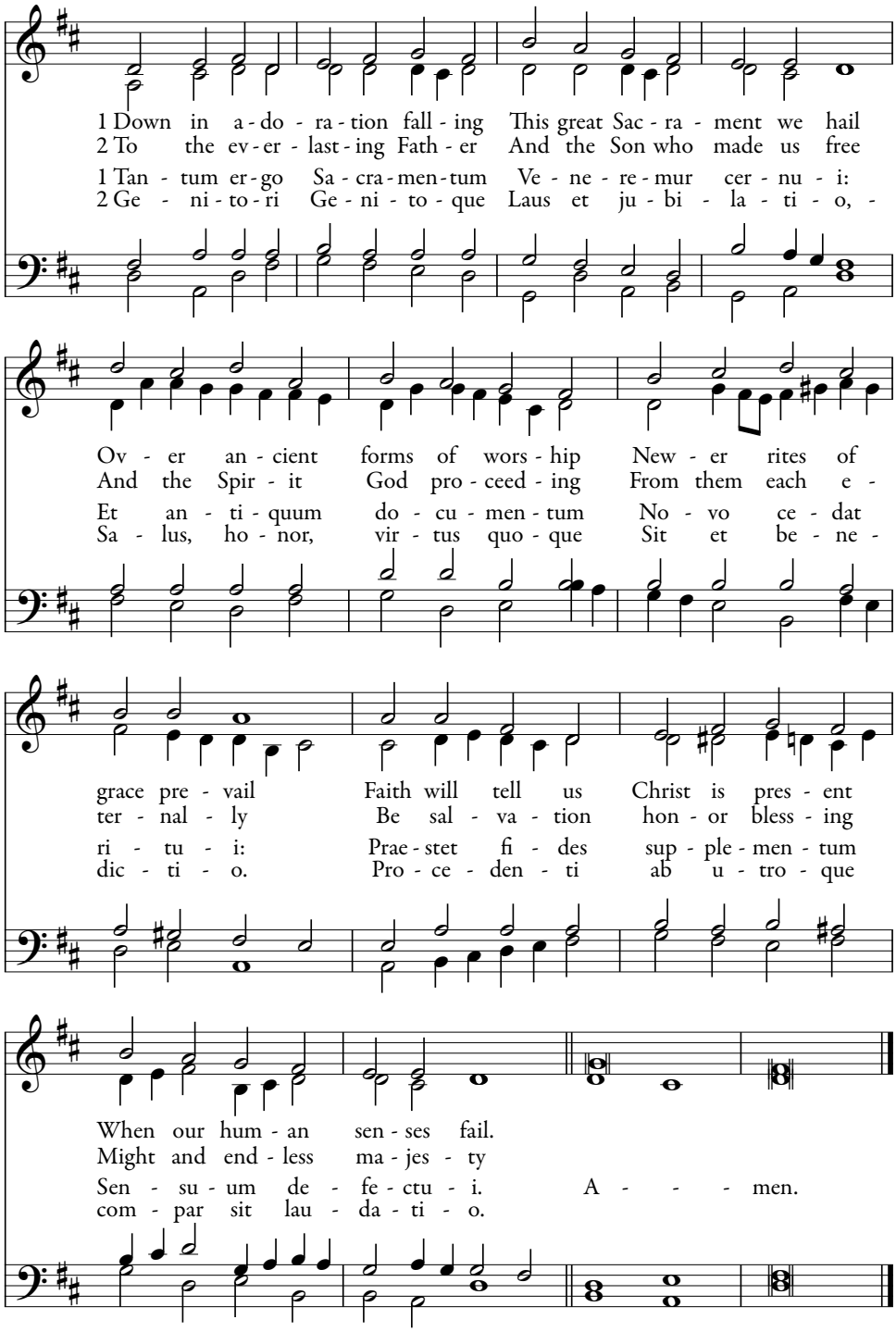
4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

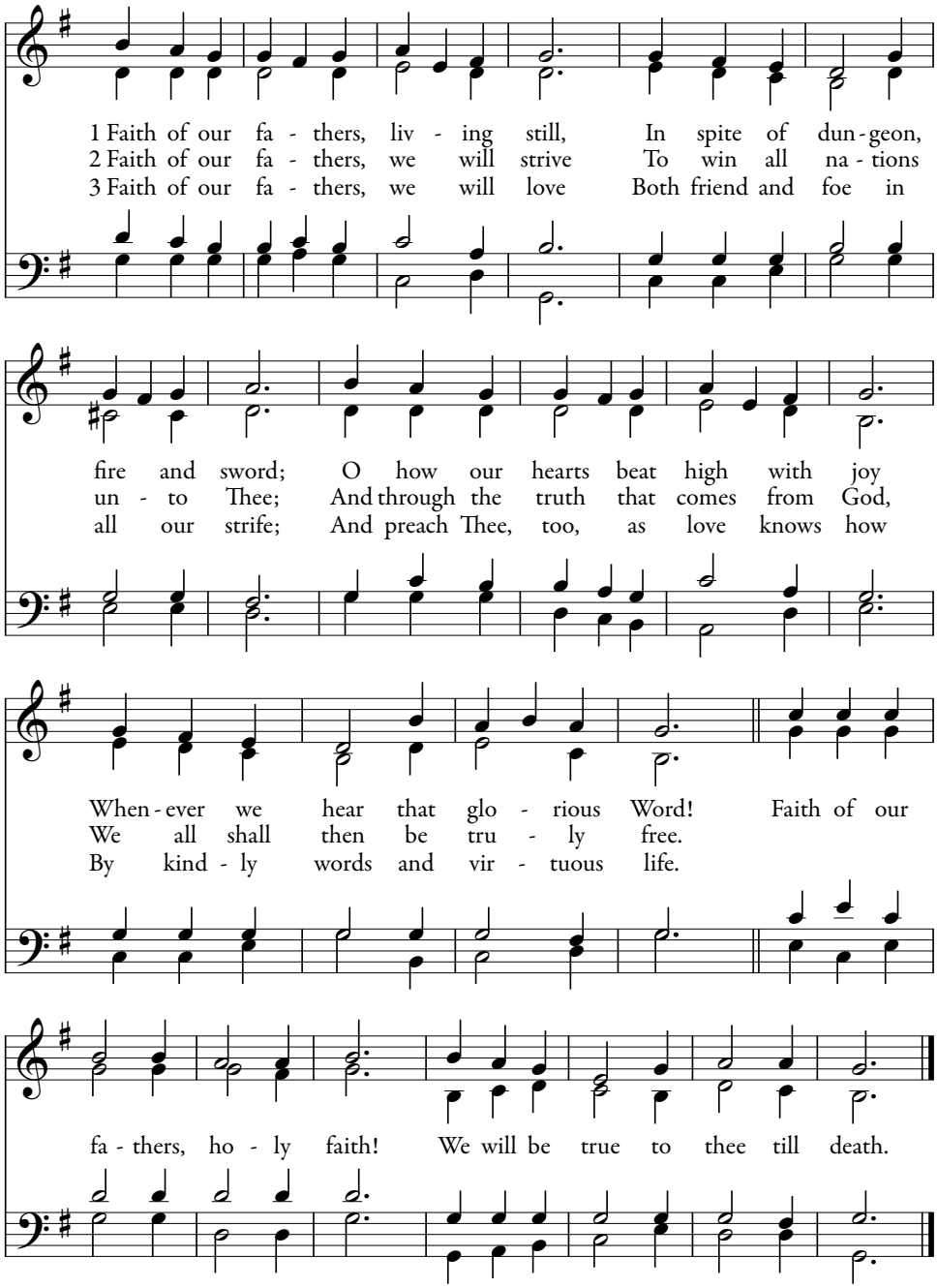
5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down,
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

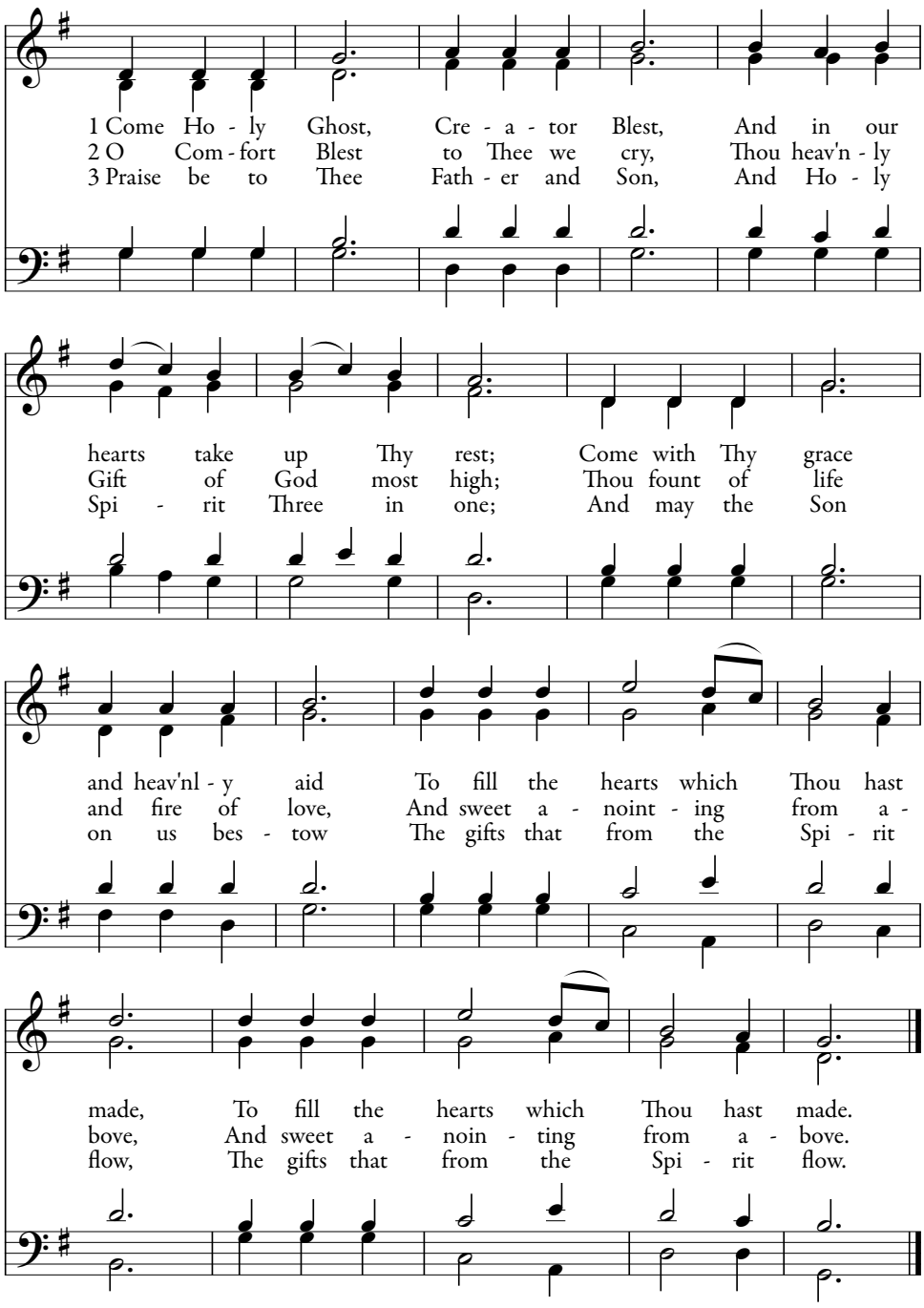
Alleluia! Sing To Jesus

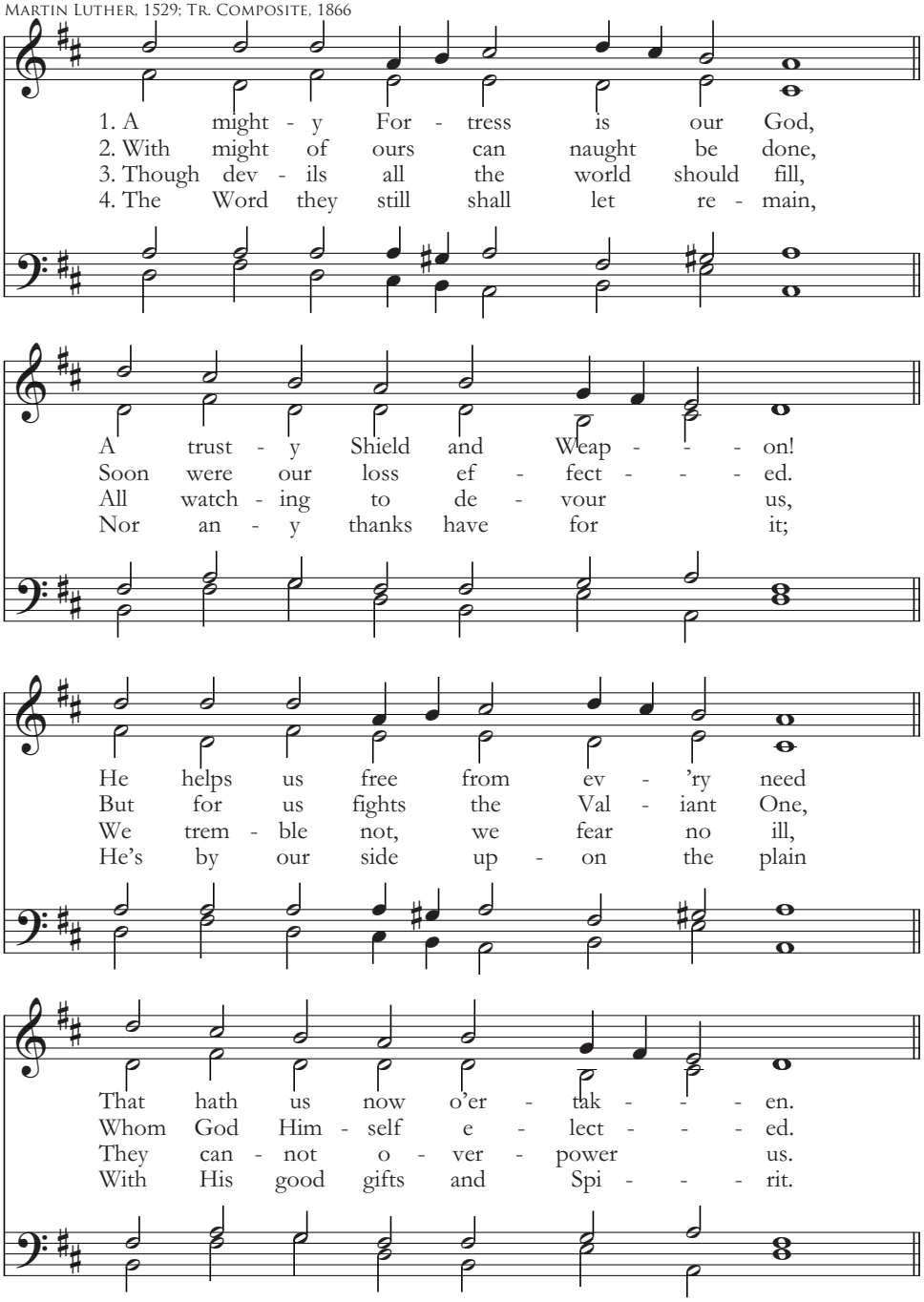
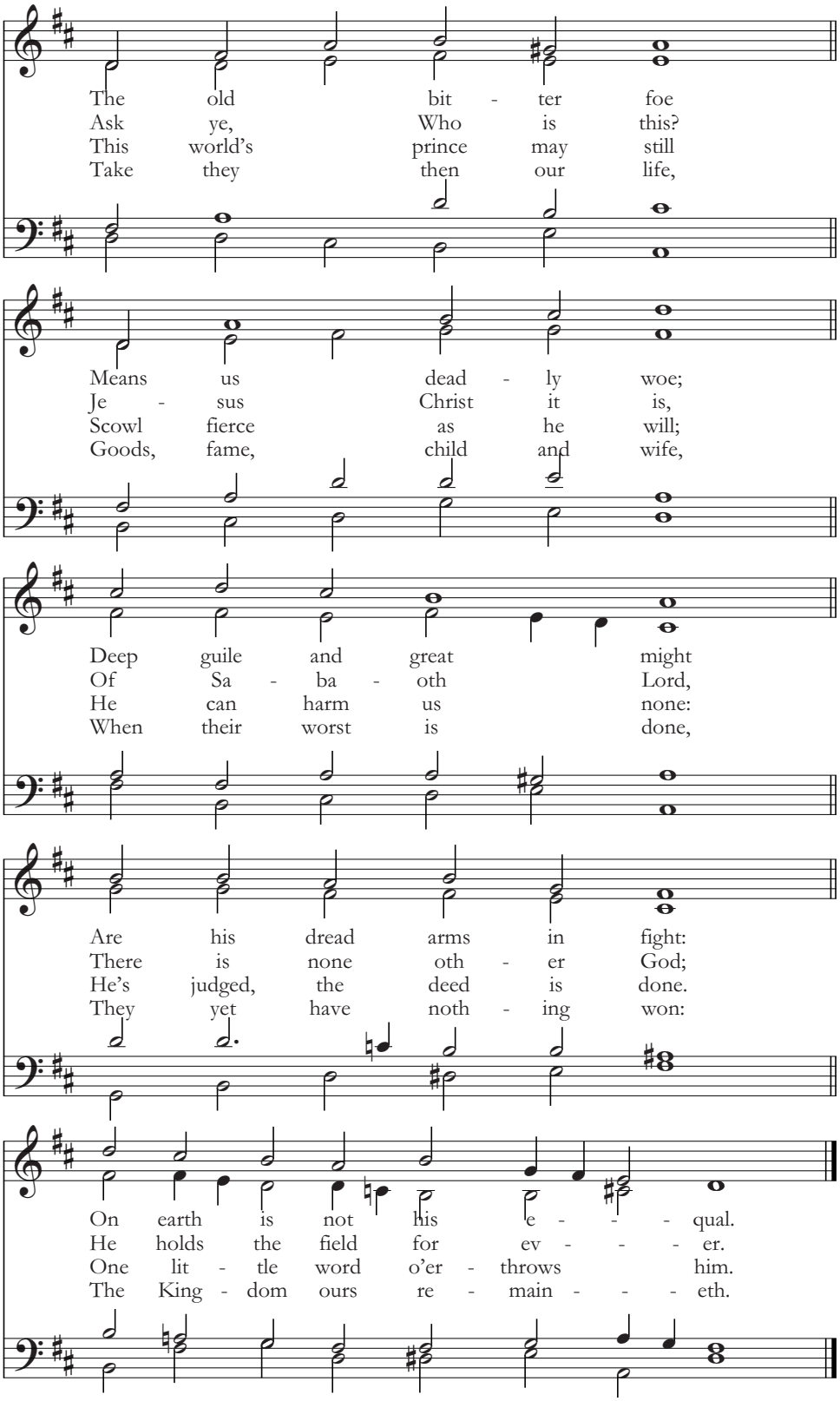
HYFRODOL
William Dix

thun - der like a migh - ty flood,
when the for - ty days were o'er, -
Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,
robed in flesh our great high priest:
thun - der like a migh - ty flood,
Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion
shall our hearts for - get His pro - mise,
Where the songs of all the sin - less
Thou on earth both priest and vic - tim
Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion
has re - deemed us by His blood. -
"I am with you ev - er - more"?
sweep a - cross the cry - stal sea.
in the Euch - a - ris - tic feast.
has re - deemed us by His blood.

DOWN IN ADORATION FALLING

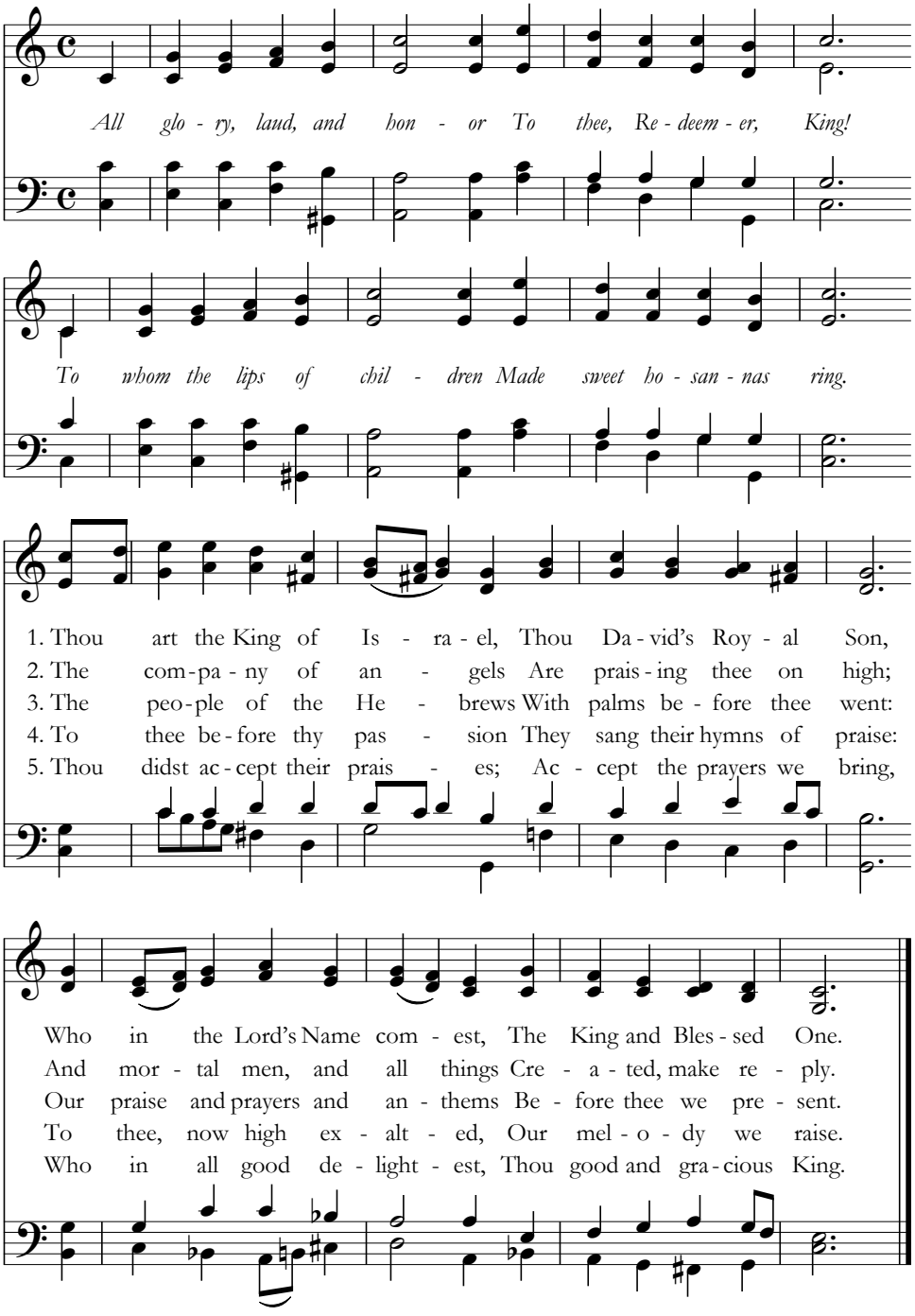
ST. THOMAS
TANTUM ERGO

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

HERNI HEMY
FREDERICK FABER

COME, HOLY GHOST

Lambillotte
Rabanus Maurus

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

EIN' FESTE BURG, 8 7, 8 7, 5 5 5 6, 7
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529; TR. COMPOSITE, 1866

The old bit - ter foe
Ask ye, Who is this?
This world's prince may still
Take they then our life,
Means us dead - ly woe;
Je - sus Christ it is,
Scowl fierce as he will;
Goods, fame, child and wife,
Deep guile and great might
Of Sa - ba - oth Lord,
He can harm us none:
When their worst is done,
Are his dread arms in fight:
There is none oth - er God;
He's judged, the deed is done.
They yet have noth - ing won:
On earth is not his e - - - - qual.
He holds the field for ev - - - - er.
One lit - tle word o'er - throws him.
The King - dom ours re - main - - - - eth.

ALL GLORY, LAUD AND HONOR

ST. THEODULPH, 7.6. 7.6. WITH REFRAIN; MELCHIOR TESCHNER, PUB. 1615
TEXT: ST. THEODULPH, C. 820 A.D.; TR. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1854

Immaculate Mary, your praises we sing;
You reign now in splendor with Jesus our King.
Ave, ave, ave, Maria! Ave, ave, Maria!

In heaven, the blessed your glory proclaim;
On earth we, your children, invoke your sweet name.
Ave, ave, ave, Maria! Ave, ave, Maria!

We pray for the Church, our true Mother on earth,
And beg you to watch o'er the land of our birth.
Ave, ave, ave, Maria! Ave, ave, Maria!