

Gée-sú, Má-ree, Jú-sep Ku-pees chéetl-tem  
Whe-hee spóos, Whe-hee sén-he-pée-wes.

①

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you  
my heart and my soul.

Gée-su, Má-ree, Jú-sep, ne-ech spéetl-stem-élp,  
Whe-ne-shetl chin shay-leesh-chay-tes.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, assist me  
in my last agony.

Gée-su, Má-ree, Jú-sep, che-tle-e-nee mée-tu-e-sémp,  
che-wa-kam, ches-te-pée-guin-tsút  
Whe-hee-sén-hé-pée-wés.

Jesus, Mary, Joseph, may I breathe  
forth my soul into  
thy hands.

Hest Goe-su, hest Goe-su,  
Quin whel-wheal-zu-ten.  
Ko'n-ko-ne-mint,  
Ko'n-ko-ne-mint;  
Quiks ha-men-chem,  
Quiks ha-men-chem.

②

Good Jesus, good Jesus,  
You are my life-giver.  
Have mercy on me,  
Have mercy on me,  
I will love you,  
I will love you.

Sant Ma-lée, mee ko chowsht,  
Ku-túnt chiks pu-pu-sén-chee  
Whel i'sts-quén téy-ye.  
(3 times)

⑤

Holy Mary, please pray for me,  
Greatly am I sorry  
Because I have committed sin.

A spu-us es ko-tin-ma-up  
nam chin nul-hu Yay-su Klee?  
Aks tsin-ul-hum, aks ne-mu-ten  
yo tu hom-ka-nu-le-hu.

③

Your heart is open;  
shall I enter, Jesus Christ?  
Do enter, do dwell there;  
it is a place of safety.  
Behold the goodness of God!  
The sweetness of your heart!  
Jesus Christ, I implore you,  
place me in your heart.

Ko-lin-tsu-ten, Ko-lin-stu-ten,  
Kon-ko-ne-mint-tu'in tem-tem-ney,  
Newh tu sin-hapeus,  
Newh tu en-ep-te-mis,  
tu sts-quay-is tey-ye.

⑥

God, God,  
Have mercy on my dead one,  
and on his soul,  
Also on what he forgot,  
And the sins he committed.

U whel-stem shay tu sol-sheets-ten  
wes en-koetst l'a spu-us?  
A-ne-wee ku'yez chui-pu-u-sam  
whel ku-tunt ku in ha-men-ch.  
Ku sol-shee ku'in Ko-lin-tsu-ten,  
u sol-shee tu a spu-us  
Yay-su Klee ku yez cho-mis-tem  
Ko cha-mult tu i spu-us.

And why is the fire  
filling up your heart?  
For you my heart is burning  
for much do I love you.  
You are fire, You our God,  
and fire is your heart.  
Jesus Christ, I implore you,  
in flame my heart.

⑦

Ch' aneweé Geesu-su-ku-lee-ya (2)  
Alay-lu-ya, A-lu-ya, A-lu-ya  
(sung 3 times)

Gee-su, Gee-su  
ko afs-hent; chin kon-quínt.  
L'i spu-ús iks wháy-lem  
tu is tey-ye; ku quel-whélt  
hest ku'yez kon-kon-tsée-nem.

④

Jesus, Jesus,  
look at me, I am pitiful.  
In my heart I am going to quit  
my sin; forgive me  
well I beg of you.

Ta newh kyf kólst-ment téy-ye,  
ta, ta, ta pee-stém.  
Ta newh kyf kólst-ment téy-ye,  
ko-mee ta pee-stém,  
ta pee-stém, ta pee-stém.

Not again will I sin,  
no, no, never.  
Not again will I sin,  
I hope never,  
never, never.

Gee-su ien-húl's  
see-hum whélt sin-hapeus  
ko'ch-she-teent whel pentch  
hay ne chin ost, 'kon-ko-ne-mínt,  
hest ku'yez kon-kon-tsée-nem.

Jesus' blood  
poured out for my soul,  
watch over me, so that never  
will I be lost; have pity on me,  
well I beg of you.

ta newh kyf etc. . . . .

Gee-su, Gee-su  
ko afs-hent l'a tsu-tsu-shéens;  
ets-hyit Ma-lee chin'ts quak  
lee'sts-pu-pu-sench; kon-ko-ne-mint  
hest ku'yez kon-kon-tsée-nem.

Jesus, Jesus,  
look at me, at your feet;  
like Mary I cry  
with sadness; have pity on me  
well I beg of you.

Ta newh kyf etc. . . . .

Hest spu-ús'z Gee-su  
míj hest ku spu-ús;  
mee ky'n-ko-ne-míl-fílt.

⑧

Hest spu-ús'z Ma-lée.  
ta epí n-ches-téen;  
mee chów-ish whel kan-pee-le.

Hest spu-ús'z So-sép,  
ch-shee-é-pi-le's Ma-lee;  
mee chów-ish whel kan-pee-lé.

Good heart of Jesus,  
so good is your heart;  
please have mercy on us.

Good heart of Mary,  
who never committed sin;  
please pray for us.

Good heart of Joseph,  
who looked after Mary;

① HOW GREAT THOU ART

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

CHORUS:

Then sing my soul, my Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.  
Then sing my soul, my Savior 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.

CHORUS:

Then sing my soul, my Savior God to Thee,...

And when I think the 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.

CHORUS:

Then sing my soul, my Savior God to Thee,...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me hom what joy shall fill my heart  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art.



②

Just a Closer Walk With Thee

I am weak but Thou art strong  
Jesus keep me from all wrong;  
I'll be satisfied as long,  
As I walk let me walk close to Thee.

Just a closer walk with Thee  
Grant it, Jesus, is my plea;  
Daily walking close to Thee,  
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

Thru this world of toil and snares,  
If I falter, Lord who cares?  
Who with me my burden shares?  
None but Thee, dear Lord,  
none but Thee

Just a closer walk.....

When my feeble life is o'er,  
Time for me will be noo more,  
Guide me gently, safely o'er,  
To Thy kingdom shore,  
to Thy shore,

③

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that save  
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.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come.  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus 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.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise,  
Than when we first begun.

④

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to thee;  
Nearer my God to thee, Nearer to thee.

⑤

HEAVEN MY HOME

Heaven my home, for Thee my heart is yearning.  
No love but thine, No joy but thine,  
Can satisfy this heart of mine, with love and longing  
Burning.

CHORUS: Lord of Heaven, King of peace  
(: When oh when shall I see Thee  
see thee face to face:)

Heaven is rest and happiness eternal.  
No grief is there. No suffering there.  
But joy and bliss without compare.  
A joy and bliss supernal.

CHORUS: Lord of Heaven,.....

'Heaven is peace and light and love and sweetness,  
Earth's sorrows o'er earth's trails o'er  
Heavn gives us peace forevermore, and love is  
sweet completeness.

CHORUS: Lord of Heaven,.....

Heaven is God my heart's dear Lord and Saviour.  
My Jesus sweet. My Saviour blest.  
Oh haste this day of heavenly rest that makes me  
Thine forevermore.

CHORUS: Lord of Heaven,.....

# Missa pro Defunctis

VATICAN VERSION

## INTROITUS VI

Transcribed by  
J. SINGENBERGER.

CHANTERS CHORUS

Ré - qui - em \* æ - tér - nam  
(*Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light*)

dó - na é - is  
(*shine upon them*)

et lux per - pé - tu - a lú - ce - at é - is.

## SANCTUS

CHANTERS CHORUS

Sán - ctus, \* Sán - ctus, Sán - ctus Dó - mi - nus Dé - us Sá - ba - oth.  
(*Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts.*)

CHANTERS CHORUS

Plé - ni sunt cóe - li et tér - ra gló - ri - a tu - a. Ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis.  
(*Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest*)

## BENEDICTUS

Be - ne - dí - ctus qui ve - nit in nó - mi - ne Dó - mi - ni.  
(*Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord*)

*molto rit.*

Ho - san - na in ex - cel - sis.  
(*Hosanna in the highest*)

## KYRIE VI.

CHANTERS CHORUS

Ký - ri - e é - lé - i - son. *III.* Chri - ste  
(*Lord have mercy*)

CHANTERS CHORUS

é - lé - i - son. *III.* Ký - ri - e é - lé - i - son.  
(*Lord have mercy*)

*II.* Ký - ri - e é - lé - i - son.

## AGNUS DEI.

CHANTERS CHORUS

A - gnus Dé - i, \* qui tól - lis pec - cá - ta mún - di:  
(*Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world:*)

CHANTERS CHORUS

dó - na é - is ré - qui - em. A - gnus Dé - i, \* qui tól - lis pec -

CHANTERS CHORUS

cá - ta mún - di: dó - na é - is ré - qui - em \* sem - pi - tér - nam.  
(*grant them eternal rest*)

Say-láht, tel  
chí-quee-quee-mú-se  
Ku yez wem, ko n-ko-ne-mínt;  
Chí-nés en-júts-júts-mél-see  
L e-su-léep, chin kon-kuint.

Ko-lin-tsu-ten,  
kef miŋ-whél-si's  
Whée-tseŋt ky tem-tem-ney;  
Kolsht t'shee-óy-us  
t'a spa-a-ka  
Ks pak-sheé-tem ju i'l cheem.

Ye sol-shée tas-tyŋ sweet-weelt  
En-ja-lú-tem ju i s'cheem,  
Ko tsin-ló-o l smil-che-meén-ten  
tu mil-whel-sten chu'l koy-e  
Ko-lin-tsu-ten, etc. . . .

Chin chu-peŋ-tu't schi-chi-mas-ket;  
Ne pee-stem nem weech-ten?  
Maŋ shay ko-es't-me-e-meen-tem  
Yol tu tel ko-tin-che-mep'sl

Ko-lin-tsu-ten, etc. . . .  
tu sku-tlus'z-tu't Ko-lin-zu-ten  
Ko-es wekts; ko es-et-tseems  
In ba-mench-tu Ko-lin-zu-ten  
U ko's-hey-stem t'een-she-men.

Ko-lin-tsu-ten etc. . . .  
Yáy-su Klee yez nuch-mél-sem  
Ko-mée wéech-ten Ma-léeŋ  
T'Yay-su Klee ko ese-men-sems,  
T-Ma-lee ko men-se-mis.

Ko-lin-tsu-ten, etc. . . .

Ko tsin-tsepts ju t'i shu-sée-hult,  
Ko tsin-tsepts ju t'i say-láht.  
Mee an-wée ko n-ko-ne-meént-whu,  
Kwee sin-kuk-kon-kuint.

Ko-lin-tsu-ten, etc. . . .

Friend, from the  
small fires of Purgatory  
I call you, have pity on me;  
I am suffering  
In flames, I am pitiful.

God,  
their rest  
Give to our dead;  
Make always  
your light  
Give them light in the dark.

This fire is very burning,  
Terrible is my darkness,  
I am cast into prison  
Rest is not for me.

I am longing for heaven;  
When shall I see it?  
Ah, indeed, I am driven away,  
Alas, from its gates.

The face of God  
He hides from me; they whip me.  
I love God,  
And I am treated as an enemy.

Jesus Christ I wish to see,  
Would that I could see Mary!  
And Jesus Christ turns his back,  
And Mary turns her back on me.

I am forgotten by my children,  
I am forgotten by my friends.  
Please, you, have pity on me,  
You, my pitiful fellow man.

The ka-seáp chí-nés n-ló-o  
Nem chin áts-ky ne ka-seáp;  
Né-ŋee ta ko es pu-u-shée-tems,  
Né-ŋee hemt ju in wheel-whéelt.

Ko-lin-tsu-ten, etc. . . .

Mee cho-mée-ste-ment ju qúy-elks,  
Ne t'n-wáy-e-mis sin-jól's  
Yáy-su Klee ch Ko-lin-tsu-ten,  
In wheel-whéelt nem insht-te-pus.

Ko-lin-tsu-ten, etc. . . .

Ko es chowáht tu'l e-se-tee-qu  
tu'l Ma-lee tu'l in po-jot.  
Ko'n-kyets-eesht tu's  
es-cha-tse-us,  
Shay tu kakt en-me-tis-ten.  
Indeed these are my cure.

ko-lin-tsu-ten, etc. . . .

Ku'l sol-shee ku es en-tu-qu  
Ku-neu ku koy-te-meest (u qu-o)  
U whel-stem u as chin-wayl-sem  
A say-láht es ul-pe-mee?

Ko-lin-tsu-ten, etc. . . .

Ku n-lo-óp ju'l es en-<sup>le-ush</sup>to-ho(tlic)  
A sto-má, as áts-kym;  
U whel-stém u tas chin-shéet-wh  
A say-láht u an po-hót?  
If there falls into a hole  
Your cow, you get it out;  
And why do you not help  
Your friend and your elder?

Ko-lin-tsu-ten, etc. . . .

Ta ko aks ch-tlits-spu-ú-sem,  
Hay ch-tlits spu-ú-se-men-tsen;  
pen ne ky n-ko-ne-mí-ŋilt  
Nem n-ko-ne-mí-ŋe-men.  
Do not have a hard heart for me,  
Lest others be hard hearted to you;  
But if you have pity on us,  
Others shall have pity on you.

Ko-lin-tsu-ten, etc. . . .