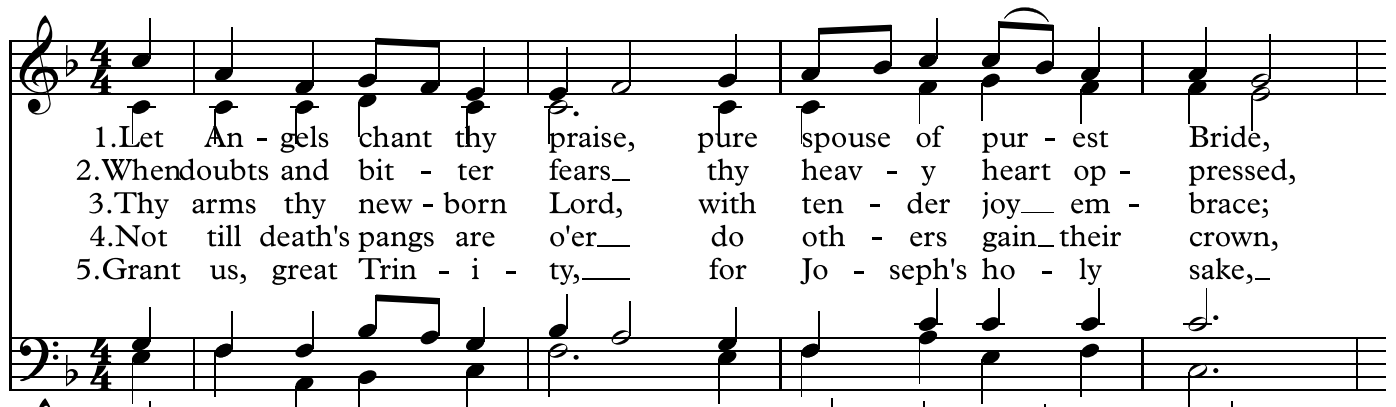


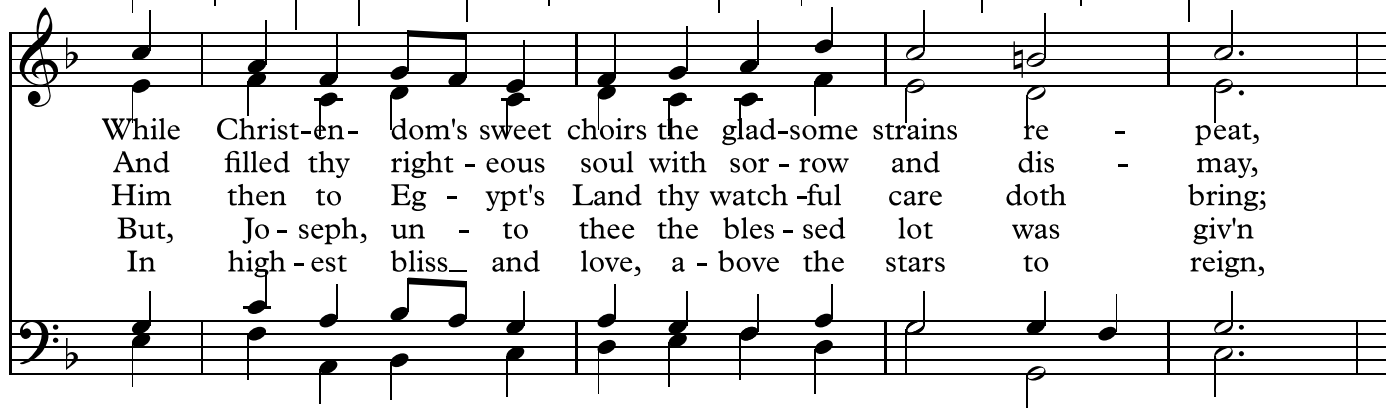
Let Angels Chant Thy Praise

Roman Breviary
Fr. Juan Escollar (d. 1700)

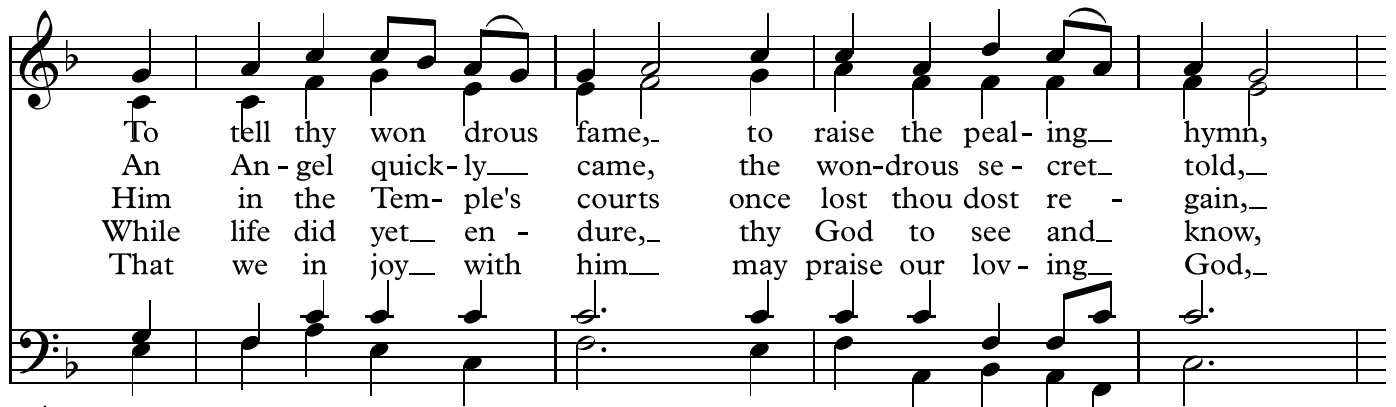
TE, JOSEPH, CELEBRENT
Jacob Flaherty



1. Let An - gels chant thy praise, pure spouse of pur - est Bride,
2. When doubts and bit - ter fears, thy heav - y heart op - pressed,
3. Thy arms thy new - born Lord, with ten - der joy em - brace;
4. Not till death's pangs are o'er, do oth - ers gain their crown,
5. Grant us, great Trin - i - ty, for Jo - seph's ho - ly sake,



While Christ-en - dom's sweet choirs the glad - some strains re - peat,
And filled thy right - eous soul with sor - row and dis - may,
Him then to Eg - ypt's Land thy watch - ful care doth bring;
But, Jo - seph, un - to thee the bles - sed lot was giv'n,
In high - est bliss and love, a - bove the stars to reign,



To tell thy won - drous fame, to raise the peal - ing hymn,
An An - gel quick - ly came, the won - drous se - cret told,
Him in the Tem - ple's courts once lost thou dost re - gain,
While life did yet en - dure, thy God to see and know,
That we in joy with him may praise our lov - ing God,



Where - with we all thy glo - ry greet.
And drove thy an - xious griefs a - way.
And 'mid thy tears dost greet thy King.
As do the Saints a - bove in Heav'n.
And sing our glad e - ter - nal strain.