

## D1. First Vespers Antiphons

Ant 1: Let all the hearts  
that seek the Lord rejoice.

Ant 2: Bring to the Lord your offerings,  
adore him in his holy place.

Ant 3: O God, accept my vows, grant me  
the heritage of those who fear your name.

Mag.: He put his heart into his songs  
out of love for his Maker.

## D2. Morning Prayer Antiphons

Ant 1: When, with heart and voice attuned,  
the psalms and hymns were sung,  
the father prayed alone to God.

Ant 2: After the morning office,  
the holy man was lifted up in heavenly converse.

Ant 3: The whole day long undaunted and  
untired, he taught and prayed, cared for  
the brethren, fed the hungry crowd.

Ben.: He was chosen to offer sacrifice,  
to preside over worship and to  
bless his people in the name of the Lord.

## D3. Second Vespers Antiphons

Ant 1: Happy the man  
who cares for the poor and the weak.

Ant 2: All my life I will bless you,  
in your name lift up my hands.

Ant 3: I proclaimed the justice of the Lord  
in the great assembly.

Mag.: The Lord loves a cheerful giver;  
Saint David, light of the Church of Wales,  
pray for us to the Son of God.

## D4. Response to the Psalm

Happy the man  
who has placed his trust in the Lord.

## D5. Gospel Acclamation

If you make my word your home  
you will indeed be my disciples,  
and you will learn the truth, says the Lord.

## D6. Lord, Who in Thy Perfect Wisdom

8 7 8 7 D - Tunes: In Babilone; Austria  
Rt Rev Timothy Rees (1874-1939), Bishop of Llandaf.

Lord, who in thy perfect wisdom  
Times and seasons dost arrange,  
Working out thy changeless purpose  
In a world of ceaseless change;  
Thou didst form our ancient nation,  
In remote barbaric days,  
To unfold in it a purpose  
To thy glory and thy praise.

To our shores remote, benighted,  
Barrier of the western waves,  
Tidings in thy love thou sentest,  
Tidings of the cross that saves.  
Saints and heroes\* strove and suffered  
Here thy Holy Church to plant;  
Glorious in the roll of heroes  
Shines the name of Dewi Sant.

\* Original text: Men of courage

Lord, we hold in veneration  
All the Saints this land has known,  
Bishops, priests, confessors, martyrs  
Standing now around thy throne:  
David, Dyfrig, Deiniol, Teilo, -  
All the gallant saintly band,  
Who of old by prayer and labour  
Hallowed all the fatherland.

Still thy ancient purpose standeth  
Every change and chance above;  
Still thy Holy Church remaineth,  
Witness to thy changeless love.  
Vision, grant us, Lord, and courage  
To fulfil thy work begun;  
In the Church, and in the nation,  
Lord of Lords, thy will be done.

*Office antiphon texts taken from the Proper for Wales 1981.*

All three hymns on this leaflet are now in the Public Domain due to the time elapsed since the death of the authors.

## D7. O Great Saint David

O Great St David, still we hear thee call us  
Unto a life that knows no fear of death;  
Yea, down the ages will thy words enthral us,  
Strong, happy words; "Be joyful, keep the faith."

*Chorus: On Cambria's land  
stretch out thy hands in blessing:  
For all Welsh folk, thy help we now implore,\*  
Lead us to God, with humble hearts confessing  
Jesus, Lord and king for evermore.*

Christ was the centre rock of all thy teaching,  
God's holy will – the splendour of its theme.  
His grace informed, his love inflamed thy preaching;  
Christ's sway on earth, the substance of thy dream.

In early childhood, choosing Jesus only,  
Thy fervour showed his yoke was light and sweet.  
And thus for thee, life's journey was not lonely –  
The path made plain by prints of wounded feet.

O glorious saint, we wander in the dark;  
With thee we seek our trusted guide in Rome.  
Help him to steer on earth Saint Peter's barque,  
That we may safely reach our heavenly home.

*Francis E. Mostyn (1860-1939)*

*Tune: St David (A. Gergory Murray OSB) 11 10 11 10 11 10 11 9*

*\* Refrain altered. Original text:*

*On Cambria's sons stretch out thy hands in blessing:  
On our dear land, thy help we now implore,...*

*Cover image Tomasz Wachowski,*

*Late 19<sup>th</sup> Century stained glass window in Jesus College Chapel, Oxford  
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## D8. We Praise Thy Name

We praise thy name, all-holy Lord,  
For him, the beacon-light  
That shone beside our western sea  
Through mists of ancient night;  
Who sent to Ireland's fainting Church  
New tidings of thy word  
For David, prince of Cambrian saints,  
We praise thee, holy Lord.

For all the saintly band whose prayers  
Still gird our land about,  
Of whom, lest men disdain their praise,  
The voiceless stones cry out;  
Our hills and vales on every hand  
Their names and deeds record:  
For these, thy ancient hero host,  
We praise thee, holy Lord.

Grant us but half their burning zeal,  
But half their iron faith,  
But half their charity of heart,  
And fortitude to death;  
That we with them and all thy saints  
May in thy truth accord,  
And ever in thy holy Church  
May praise thee, holy Lord.

Words: Ebenezer Newell (1853-1916). Meter: 76 76 D

Tunes: Llangloffan, Claudius, Old 44th

Can be sung to tunes of: We walk by faith/  
There is a green hill/Praise to the Holiest

## Solemnity of St David, Patron of Wales



## Mass Responses, Office Antiphons and Hymns

Liturgy Sheet D

Please return this sheet after use.

## Lectionary Insert for the Solemnity of St David, Patron Saint of Wales

### Entrance Antiphon for Mass (Is 52:7)

How beautiful on the mountains are the feet of  
him who brings glad tidings of peace,  
bearing good news, announcing salvation.

### First Reading (Is 61:1-3. 10-11)

A reading from the prophet Isaiah.

The spirit of the Lord has been given to me,  
for the Lord has anointed me.

He has sent me to bring good news to the poor,  
to bind up hearts that are broken;  
to proclaim liberty to captives,  
freedom to those in prison;  
to proclaim a year of favour from the Lord,  
a day of vengeance from our God,  
to comfort all those who mourn  
and to give them for ashes a garland;  
for mourning robe, the oil of gladness,  
for despondency, praise.

I exult for joy in the Lord,  
my soul rejoices in my God,  
for he has clothed me in the garments of  
salvation,  
he has wrapped me in the cloak of integrity,  
like a bridegroom wearing his wreath,  
like a bride adorned in her jewels.

For as the earth makes fresh things grow,  
as a garden makes seeds spring up,  
so will the Lord make both integrity and praise  
spring up in the sight of the nations.

The word of the Lord.

For other readings see Lectionary II p. 1320 or I p. 1013,  
using the given psalm after the reading above, followed by  
Phil 3:8-14 as the Second Reading.

### Communion Antiphon (I Cor 1:23-24)

We proclaim Christ crucified,  
Christ, the power of God and the wisdom of God.

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*Text of Reading:* From *The Jerusalem Bible* © 1966 by Darton Longman  
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