# Lyrics for Sunday Mass

# Prelude Music:

"Dextera Domini"

Set to Music by Cesar Franck

# Latin text

Dextera Domini fecit virtutem, Dextera Domini exaltavit me. Non moriar, sed vivam, Et narrabo opera Domini.

English translation:

The right hand of the Lord has been strong; The right hand of the Lord has exalted me. I shall not die, but live, And declare the works of the Lord.

# Entrance Antiphon for the Twenty-Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time

"All that you have done to us, O Lord, you have done with true judgment, for we have sinned against you and not obeyed your commandments, but give glory to your name and deal with us according to the bounty of your mercy"

**Congregational Refrain** 

"Forgive our sins, O Lord, that we may glorify your name."

Verses: Psalm 119:1-8

# Processional Hymn I:

"All Creatures of Our God and King"

#### Based on Francis of Assisi - Arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams

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 rushing wind that art so strong Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along O praise him, alleluia! Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice Ye lights of evening, find a voice O praise him, O praise him Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Thou flowing water, pure and clear Make music for thy Lord to hear Alleluia, alleluia! Thou fire so masterful and bright That givest man both warmth and light O praise him, O praise him Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And all ye men of tender heart Forgiving others, take your part O sing ye, alleluia! Ye who long pain and sorrow bear Praise God and on him cast your care O praise him, O praise him Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

And thou, most kind and gentle death, Waiting to hush our latest breath, O praise him! Alleluia! Thou leadest home the child of God And Christ our Lord the way hath trod: O praise him, O praise him Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

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 praise him Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

#### **Processional Hymn II**

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven! (Psalm 103)

Text: Henry Lyte / Music: John Goss

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring. Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, evermore his praises sing. Alleluia, alleluia! Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favor to his people in distress. Praise him, still the same as ever, slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia, alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows. In his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes. Alleluia, alleluia! Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him; you behold him face to face. Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space. Alleluia, alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace!

#### Heritage Mass Gloria:

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heav'nly King, O God, almighty Father. Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. 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.

#### **Responsorial Psalm:**

Psalm 19 Vs. 8,10, 12-13, 14

#### R. (9a) The precepts of the Lord give joy to the heart.

The law of the LORD is perfect,

refreshing the soul;

the decree of the LORD is trustworthy,

giving wisdom to the simple.

#### **R.** The precepts of the Lord give joy to the heart.

The fear of the LORD is pure,

enduring forever;

the ordinances of the LORD are true,

all of them just.

#### **R.** The precepts of the Lord give joy to the heart.

Though your servant is careful of them,

very diligent in keeping them,

Yet who can detect failings?

Cleanse me from my unknown faults!

**R.** The precepts of the Lord give joy to the heart.

From wanton sin especially, restrain your servant;

let it not rule over me.

Then shall I be blameless and innocent of serious sin.

#### **R.** The precepts of the Lord give joy to the heart.

#### **Gospel Acclamation:**

"Festival Alleluia"

Music – James Chepponis

Congregational Response

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Vs. "Your word, O Lord, is truth; make us holy in the truth."

#### Offertory Hymn:

"I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say"

Text: Horatius Bonar / Music: Thomas Tallis

1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down thy head upon My breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
so weary, worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
and He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give the living water, thirsty one; stoop down, and drink, and live." I came to Jesus, and I drank of that life-giving stream; my thirst was quenched, my soul revived, and now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's Light; look unto Me, thy morn shall rise, and all thy day be bright." I looked to Jesus, and I found in Him my Star, my Sun; and in that Light of life I'll walk, till trav'ling days are done.

#### <u>Holy</u>

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.Heav'n and earth are full of your glory.Hosannah! Hosannah in the highest.Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.Hosannah! Hosannah in the highest.

#### **Memorial Acclamation**

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we proclaim your Death, O Lord, until you come again.

#### <u>Amen</u>

Amen Amen Amen

### Lamb of God

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 sins of the world, grant us peace

# Communion Antiphon for the Twenty-Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time

"By this we came to know the love of God: that Christ laid down his life for us; so we ought to lay down our lives for one another."

**Congregational Refrain** 

"Remember your word, O Lord, by which you give me hope."

Verses: Psalm 119:1-2, 25, 28, 41, 74, 76, 81-82, 114

# **Communion Hymn I:**

"We Do Believe, O Lord"

Refrain Text & Music by Diane Mahoney - Verses Text: "Ave Verum" Latin

# <u>Refrain:</u>

### "Behold, behold the Holy Body of Christ. We do believe, O Lord; help our unbelief! Behold, behold the Sacred Blood of Christ. May we all become what we receive. Amen."

Verse 1: Ave verum corpus natum de Maria Virgine, de Maria Virgine

Translation: Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary

Verse 2: Vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine, in cruce pro homine.

Translation: who truly suffered and was sacrificed on the cross for men.

Verse 3: Cujus latus perforatum fluxit aqua et sanguine.

Translation: From your pierced side streamed blood and water.

Verse 4: Esto nobis praegustatum mortis in examine, mortis in examine.

Translation: Be a foretaste of heaven to us in our death agony.

Verse 5: O Jesu dulcis! O Jesu pie! O Jesu fili Mariae.

Translation: O dear Jesus! O kind Jesus! O Jesus, Son of Mary.

# **Communion Hymn II:**

"Love As He Has Shown"

Refrain Text & Music by Rosa Villar-Córdova Scott

1. Come and dine at this table; the feast is set before thee. Here, the Lamb, who is giving himself for our sins. On the cross He stretched His arms to embrace us with forgiveness; with a heart so full of mercy when we come to Him.

Chorus: And here, the body of the Lord, we share in His love for us. And here, His precious blood outpoured, becomes for us the strength; the path to holiness, and faithful to our call, we'll love as He has shown.

 Come to me all who labor and are burdened, I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you for my yoke is easy, my burden is light. And learn from me for I am meek and humble, for I am meek and humble of heart.

# Chorus: And here, the body of the Lord, we share in His love for us. And here, His precious blood outpoured, becomes for us the strength; the path to holiness, and faithful to our call, we'll love as He has shown.

- 3. I am the vine, you're the branches, if you remain in my love I'll remain in you and I will make you fishers of men.
- 4. Love your enemies, and pray for those who persecute you. For if you love those who love you what recompense you'll have? If you only greet your brothers what's unusual about that? So be perfect as your Father in Heaven.

# Chorus: And here, the body of the Lord, we share in His love for us. And here, His precious blood outpoured, becomes for us the strength; the path to holiness, and faithful to our call, we'll love as He has shown. (2x)

# **Communion Reflection:**

"Ave Maria"

Setting by Sergei Rachmaninoff

| Ave Maria, gratia plena,                  | ŀ |
|---|---|
| Dominus tecum.                            | ٦ |
| Benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus | E |
| Ventris tui, Jesus.                       | E |
| Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,                  | ٦ |
| Ora pro nobis peccatoribus,               | ŀ |
| Nunc et in hora mortis,                   | F |
| In hora mortis nostrae. Amen              | 1 |
|   |   |

Hail Mary, full of grace, The Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women, and Blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, Pray for us sinners, Now, and at the hour of our death. Amen

# **Recessional Hymn:**

"O God, Beyond All Praising"

#### Text. M. Perry / Music: G. Holst / Arr. R. Proulx

O God beyond all praising, we worship you today and sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay; for we can only wonder at every gift you send, at blessings without number and mercies without end: we lift our hearts before you and wait upon your word, we honor and adore you, our great and mighty Lord.

The flower of earthly splendor in time must surely die, its fragile bloom surrender to you the Lord most high; but hidden from all nature the eternal seed is sown though small in mortal stature, to heaven's garden grown: for Christ the Man from heaven from death has set us free, and we through him are given the final victory!

Then hear, O gracious Savior, accept the love we bring, that we who know your favor may serve you as our King; and whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill, we'll triumph through our sorrows and rise to praise you still: to marvel at your beauty and glory in your ways, and make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise.