

Intret oratio mea

32nd Sunday in Ordinary Time

athleen Pluth

Psalm 88

JESU DULCIS MEMORIA

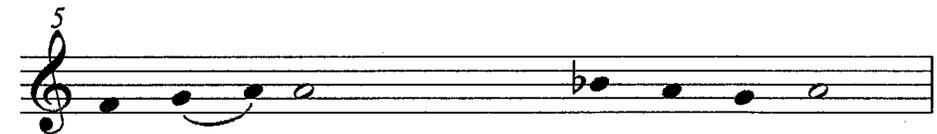


O LORD please let the words I say Come in your pre-sence when I pray.

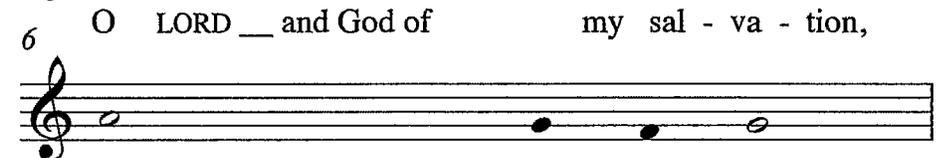


O lis - ten, LORD, in - cline your ear. I cry for help, O LORD, be near.

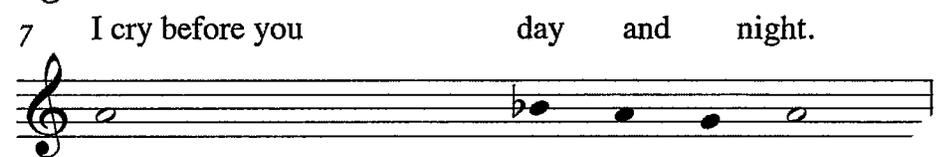
PSALM VERSE



O LORD and God of my sal - va - tion,



I cry before you day and night.



For my soul is filled with e - vils;

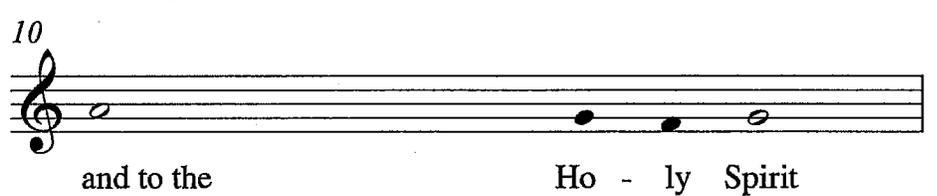


my life is on the brink of the grave.

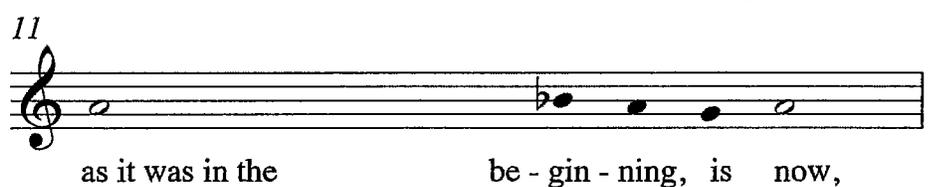
DOXOLOGY



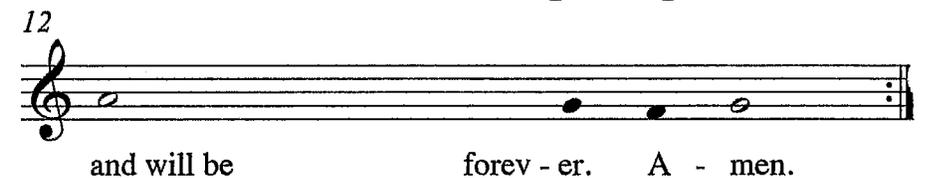
Glo - ry be to the Fath - er and to the Son,



and to the Ho - ly Spirit



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now,



and will be forev - er. A - men.

MISSA VERBUM CARO

Kyrie 169

(Capo 5) (Am) (F) (Esus) (E) (Am) (Dm/F) (Dm6) (E) (Am)
 Dm Bb Asus A Dm All Gm/Bb Gm6 A Dm

Cantor

Ky - ri - e, e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e, e - le - i - son.

Choir

S.A. I Ky - ri - e, e - le - i - son.
 T.B.

II Man.

Ped.

(Am) (F) (Gsus) (G) (Em) (Am) (F) (Gsus) (G) (C)
 Dm Bb Csus C Am Dm Bb Csus C F

Cantor

Chri - ste, e - le - i - son. Chri - ste, e - le - i - son.

Choir

I Chri - ste, e - le - i - son.

II Man.

Ped.

(Em/G) (Am) (Esus) (Em) (F) (Em) (Am) (Dm6) (E) (A)
 Am/C Dm Asus Am Bb Am Dm Gm6 A D

Cantor

Ky - ri - e, e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e, e - le - i - son.

Choir

I Ky - ri - e, e - le - i - son.

II Man.

Ped.

32nd Sunday in OT
November 9/10 2024

PSALM 146

I

Praise the Lord, my soul! Praise the Lord, my soul!

Psalm 146

- A** 1 The LORD [God] keeps *faith* forever, secures justice for *the* oppressed, gives food *to* the hungry. The LORD sets *captives* free.
- B** The God of Jacob keeps *faith* forever, secures justice for *the* oppressed, gives food *to* the hungry. The LORD sets *captives* free.
- C** 2 The LORD gives sight *to* the blind; the LORD raises up those who *were* bowed down. The LORD *loves* the just; the LORD *protects* strangers.
- D** The fatherless and the widow the **LORD** sustains, but the way of the *wicked* he thwarts. The LORD shall *reign* forever; your God, O Zion, through all generations. *Alleluia*.
- E** The fatherless and the widow *he* sustains, but the way of the *wicked* he thwarts. The LORD shall *reign* forever; your God, O Zion, through all *generations*.
- F** (1) Praise the **LORD**, my soul;
(2) I will praise the LORD *all* my life;
(4) I will sing praise to my God *while* I live.
- G** Blessed is he whose help is the *God* of Jacob, whose hope is in the **LORD**, his God, Who made *heaven* and earth, the sea and all *that* is in them.
- H** Who keeps *faith* forever, secures justice for *the* oppressed, gives food *to* the hungry. The LORD sets *captives* free.
- I** Put not your *trust* in princes, in the sons of men, in whom there is *no* salvation. When his spirit departs he returns *to* his earth; on that day *his* plans perish.
- J** (1) The LORD secures justice for *the* oppressed,
(2) gives food *to* the hungry.
(4) The LORD sets *captives* free.
- K** Blessed is he who keeps *faith* forever, secures justice for *the* oppressed, gives food *to* the hungry. The LORD sets *captives* free.
- L** (1) Praise the LORD, **O** my soul;
(2) I will praise the LORD *all* my life;
(4) I will sing praise to my God *while* I live.
- M** 3 The fatherless and the widow *he* sustains, but the way of the *wicked* he thwarts. The LORD shall *reign* forever; your God, O Zion, through all generations. *Alleluia*.

Offertory

Gressus meos (Ps 118(119):133; 130, 75 & 133b)

Thirty-Second Week in Ordinary Time [OF]

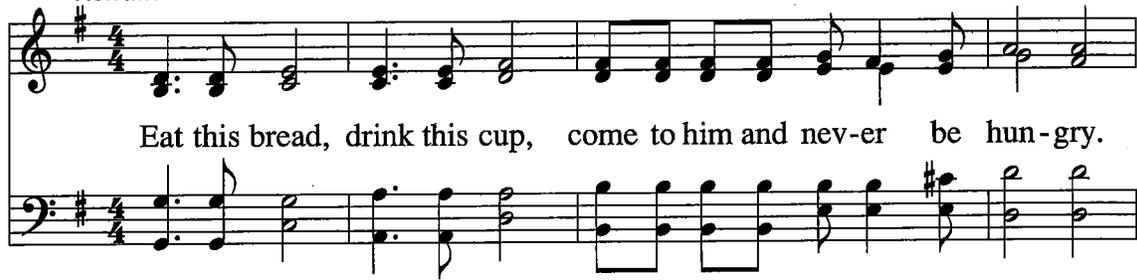
1. Di - rect my foot - steps, Lord my God, To
2. The dec - la - ra - tion of your words Sur -
3. O Lord, your judg - ments and your laws Them -

fol - low your com - mand, That sin may nei - ther
rounds my soul with light, And un - to child - ren's
selves are e - qui - ty; And for the sake of

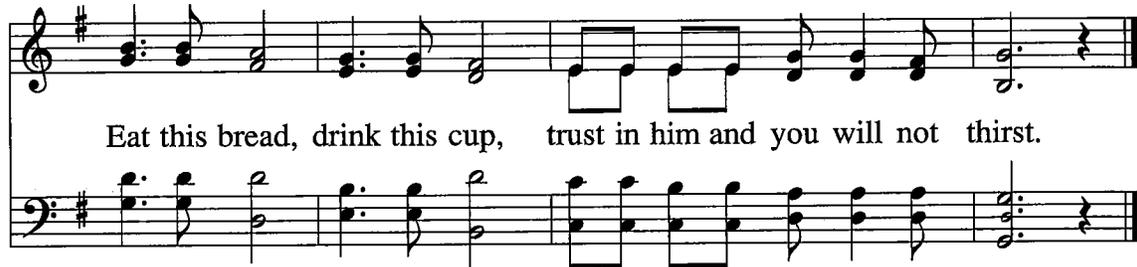
mas - ter me Nor gain the up - per hand.
minds con - veys Your wis - dom's pier - cing
truth, I know That you have humb - led me. (To V. 1)

Eat This Bread

Refrain

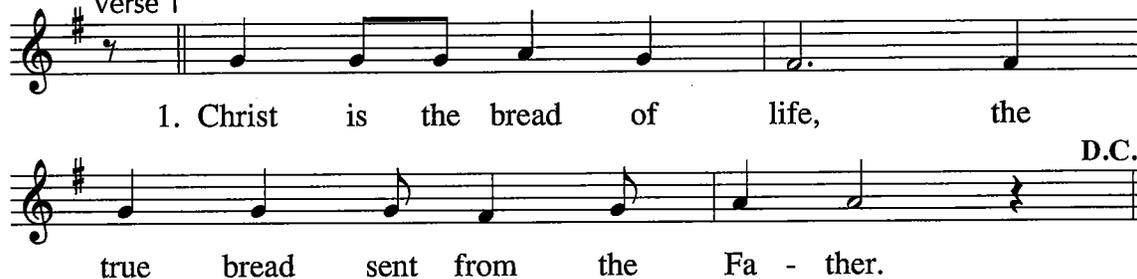


Eat this bread, drink this cup, come to him and nev-er be hun-gry.



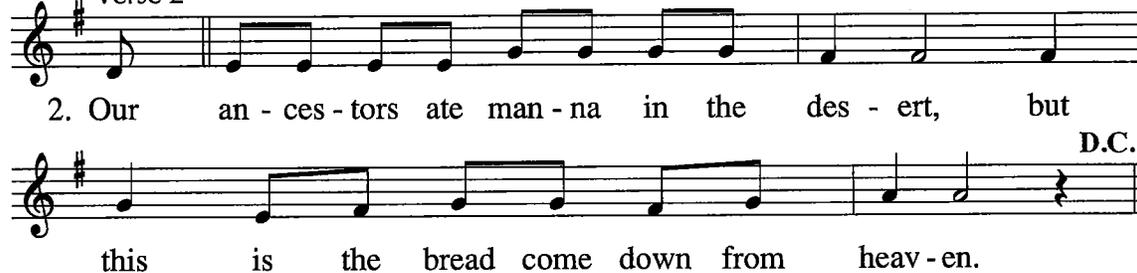
Eat this bread, drink this cup, trust in him and you will not thirst.

Verse 1



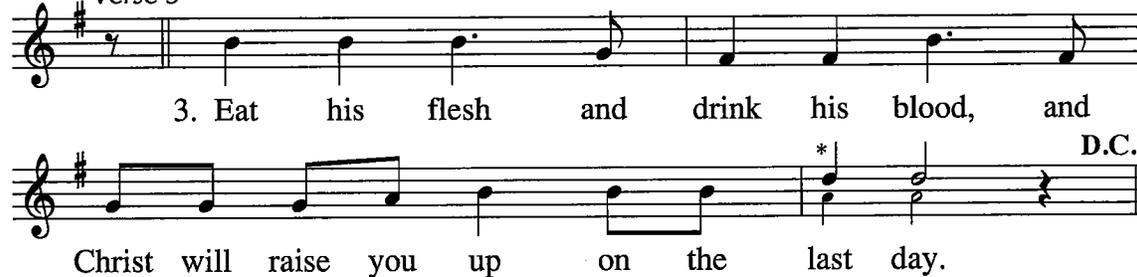
1. Christ is the bread of life, the true bread sent from the Fa - ther. D.C.

Verse 2



2. Our an - ces - tors ate man - na in the des - ert, but this is the bread come down from heav - en. D.C.

Verse 3



3. Eat his flesh and drink his blood, and Christ will raise you up on the last day. D.C.

Verse 4



4. An-y-one who eats this bread, will live for ev-er. D.C.

*Choose either part

The Lord's My Shepherd

D A D G D G D em A D

1 The Lord's my shep - herd; I'll not want. He makes me down to lie
 2 My soul he doth re - store a - gain, And me to walk doth make
 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;
 4 My ta - ble thou hast fur - nish - ed In pres - ence of my foes;

D Dmaj7 Bm F#m G A G D A D

In pas - tures green; he lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 With - in the paths of righ - teous - ness, E'en for his own name's sake;
 For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me com - fort still;
 My head thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.

A D em Bm A D Bm G D

He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
 With - in the paths of righ - teous - ness, E'en for his own name's sake.
 For thou art with me, and thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
 My head thou dost with oil a - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
 Shall surely follow me,
 And in God's house forevermore
 My dwelling-place shall be.

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven 716

LAUDA ANIMA 87 87 87

D A/E D/F# G D G/B D

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To his
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To our
 3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; Well our
 4. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish; Blows the
 5. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; Ye be -

G A Bm Em A A7 F#/A# Bm B7/D#

1. feet thy trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for -
 2. fa - thers in dis - tress; Praise him still the same as
 3. fee - ble frame he knows; In his hands he gen - tly
 4. wind and it is gone. But while mor - tals rise and
 5. hold him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be -

[C#7/E#]
 Esus E#°7 F#m E A D/F# Bm/D E7 A D/F#

1. giv - en, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing. Al - le -
 2. ev - er, Slow to chide and swift to bless. Al - le -
 3. bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le -
 4. per - ish, God en - dures un - chang - ing on. Al - le -
 5. fore him, Dwell - ers all in time and space. Al - le -

G A7 Bm A/C# Bm A G D/A A7 D

1. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 2. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 3. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
 4. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the high e - ter - nal one.
 5. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.