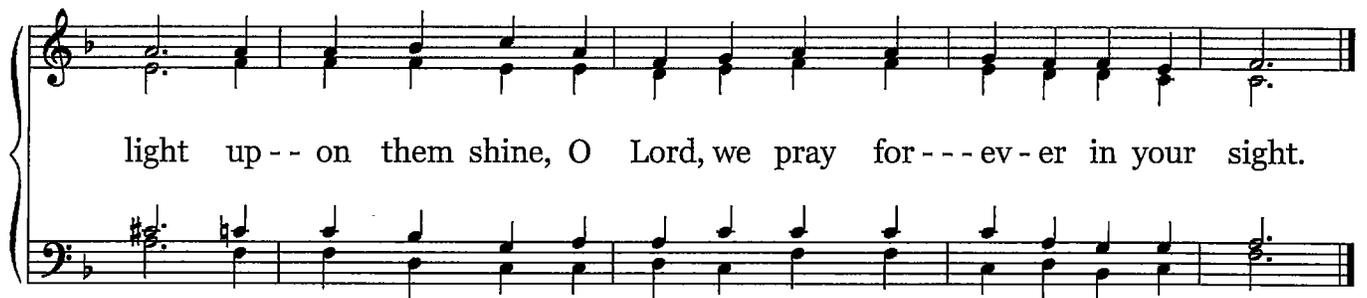


Introit for All Souls

"Requiem aeternam" Luke Massery 2020



O God, grant them e - - - ter - nal rest, and let per - pet - - ual



light up - - on them shine, O Lord, we pray for - - - ev - er in your sight.



PSALM VERSE

Blessed is he whom you **choose** and call * to dwell in **your** courts.
We are filled with the good things **of** your house, * of your ho-**ly** temple.

DOXOLOGY

Glory be to the Father ' and **to** the Son, * and to the Ho-**ly** Spirit;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-**er** shall be; * world without end. **A**-men

ANTIPHON

Cantor/Choir/Assembly

S.A.
The Lord is my light; the Lord is my sal - va - tion.

T.B.

gm dm Bb C dm

1. The LORD is my light and my **salvation**;
whom should I fear?
The LORD is my life's **refuge**;
of whom should I be **afraid**? R/.

gm dm Eb F Bb C dm

[A] [B] [C]

[A] One thing I ask of the LORD, **this** I seek:
[B] To dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my **life**.
[C] That I may gaze on the loveliness of the LORD ' and contemplate **his** temple. R/.

gm dm Bb C dm

3. Hear, O LORD, the sound of my **call**;
have pity on me, **and** answer me.
Your presence, O LORD, I **seek**.
Hide not your face **from** me. R/.

4. I believe that I shall see the bounty of the **LORD**
in the land of **the** living.
Wait for the LORD with **courage**;
be stouthearted, and wait for **the** LORD. R/.

descant

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

main melody

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

T/B

The image shows a musical score for three parts: descant, main melody, and T/B. The descant part is in the top staff, the main melody in the middle staff, and the T/B part in the bottom staff. The lyrics are 'Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!' repeated across three measures. The main melody part is circled in red.

A single musical staff showing a short melodic phrase, likely a fragment of the main melody or descant.

November 1, All Saints

Come to me, all you who labor and are burdened
and I will give you rest, says the Lord.

November 2, All Souls

God so loved the world that he gave his only-begotten son,
so that everyone who believes in him might have eternal life.

November 15-16, Thirty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time

Stand erect and raise your heads
because your redemption is at hand.

Lord Jesus Christ, O glorious King

Graduale Romanum
ad. Adam Taylor (b. 1989)

Offertory

Romischkatholishes
Gesangbuchlein, 1826
SWEET SACRAMENT 88 88 8

1. Lord Je - sus Christ, O glo - rious King, Out of th'e - ter - nal
2. Let them not in - to dark - ness fall; But, may Saint Mi - chael
3. O Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee Our sa - cri - fic - es

dark a - byss And from the suf - fer - ings of hell De - li - ver
in his might, Bear - ing Thy stan - dard, bring their souls In - to Thy
and our prayers For the poor souls whom we re - call; From death, make

souls un - to Thy bliss. Leave them not in th'e - ter - nal flame;
won - drous, ho - ly light; As Thou hadst pro - mised, long a - go,
them Thy Life to share. As Thou hadst pro - mised, long a - go,

From li-on's mouth de - li - ver them, From li-on's mouth de - li - ver them.
A - braham and his pro - ge - ny, A - braham and his pro - ge - ny.
A - braham and his pro - ge - ny, A - braham and his pro - ge - ny.

COMMUNION

May e - ter - nal light* shine up - on them, O Lord,

in the com-pan - y of your saints for e - ter - ni - ty,

for you are full of good - ness.

VERSE

1. Out of the depths I cry to you, O LORD; *
LORD, *hear my voice!*

O let your ears *be attentive* *
to the sound of *my pleadings.*

2. If you, O LORD, should *mark iniquities,* *
LORD, *who could stand?*

But with you is *found forgiveness,* *
that you may *be revered.*

3. I long for you, O LORD, *
my soul longs for *his word.*

My soul hopes *in the LORD* *
more than watchmen for *daybreak.*

4. More than watchmen for *daybreak,* *
let Israel hope for *the LORD.*

For with the LORD *there is mercy,* *
in him is plentiful *redemption.*

It is he who will *redeem* Israel *
from all *its iniquities.*

784 The King of Love

ST. COLUMBA CM

D G/B A G/B D A7 D Bm D/A G

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose good - ness
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear
 5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight, Thy grace so
 6. And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness

D/F# G D Bm Em/C# D Em D/F# A

1. fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if I am
 2. soul he lead - eth, And where the ver - dant pas - tures
 3. love he sought me, And on his shoul - der gent - ly
 4. Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my com - fort
 5. rich be - stow - ing; And oh, what trans - port of de -
 6. fail - eth nev - er, Good Shep - herd, may I sing thy

Bm F#m/A D/F# G D/A A7 D G/D D

1. his, And he is mine for - ev - er.
 2. grow With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 3. laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 4. still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 5. light From thy pure cup is flow - ing!
 6. praise With - in thy house for - ev - er.

Communion Hymn

THE KING OF LOVE

SMH 784

PANIS ANGELICUS (Sunday 9 a.m. and 11:30 a.m.)

Music by Claudio Casciolini (1697-1760)

ANIMA CHRISTI

SMH back cover insert

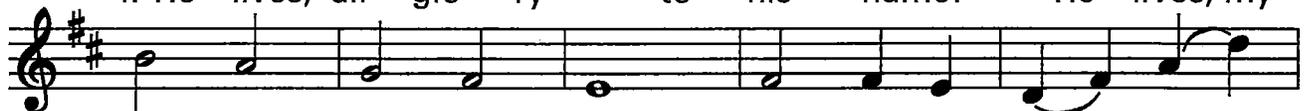
Prayer to Saint Michael the Archangel

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle,
be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil.
May God rebuke him we humbly pray; and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly host,
by the power of God, cast into hell Satan and all the evil spirits
who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.

Recessional Hymn



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives! What joy the
2. He lives tri - um - phant from the grave; He lives e -
3. He lives to si - lence all my fears; He lives to
4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name! He lives, my



1. blest as - sur - ance gives! He lives, he lives, who
2. ter - nal - ly to save; He lives in maj - es -
3. wipe a - way my tears; He lives to calm my
4. Sav - ior, still the same; What joy this blest as -



1. once was dead; He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing head!
2. ty a - bove; He lives to guide his Church in love.
3. trou - bled heart; He lives all bless - ings to im - part.
4. sur - ance gives: I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

