

5p.m. & 9a.m. Mass

# PASSION (PALM) SUNDAY

## OPENING ANTIPHON

Ho - san - na to the Son\_ of Da - vid,\* the King of Is - ra - el.

Bles - sed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Ho - san - na in the high - est.

*\* last time only*

# 734 Ride On, Ride On in Majesty

WINCHESTER NEW LM

A D E7 A

1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark!  
 2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In  
 3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! The  
 4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy  
 5. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! In

D E A B E A D

1. All the tribes ho - san - na cry; Thy hum - ble beast pur -  
 2. low - ly pomp ride on to die; O Christ, thy tri - umphs  
 3. an - gel ar - mies of the sky Look down with sad and  
 4. last and fierc - est strife is nigh; The Fa - ther on his  
 5. low - ly pomp ride on to die; Bow thy meek head to

Bm E A F#m Bm7 E A

1. sues his road With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.  
 2. now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.  
 3. won - d'ring eyes To see th'ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 4. sap - phire throne Ex - pects his own an - oint - ed Son.  
 5. mor - tal pain, Then take, O God, thy pow'r and reign.

# PSALM 22

*Palm Sunday*

I

My God, my God, why have you a - ban-doned me?

My God, (my God,) my God, (my God,)

- A** All who see me *scoff* at me;  
they mock me with parted lips,  
they wag their *heads*:  
"He relied on the LORD; let him *deliver* him,  
let him rescue him, if *he* loves him."
- B** [Indeed,] many dogs *surround* me,  
a pack of evildoers closes in *upon* me;  
They have pierced my hands and *my* feet;  
I can count all *my* bones.
- C** They divide my garments *among* them,  
and for my vesture they cast *lots*.  
But you, O LORD, be *not* far from me;  
O my help, hasten *to* aid me.
- D** I will proclaim your name to my *brethren*;  
in the midst of the assembly I will *praise* you:  
"You who fear the LORD, praise him;  
all you descendants of Jacob,  
give glory *to* him;  
revere him, all you descendants *of* Israel!"
- E** I will fulfill my vows  
before those who fear the *LORD*.  
The lowly shall eat their *fill*;  
they who seek the LORD *shall* praise him:  
"May your hearts live *forever!*"
- F** All the ends of the *earth*  
shall remember and turn to the *LORD*;  
all the families of *the* nations  
shall bow down *before* him.
- G** To him alone shall bow *down*  
all who sleep in the *earth*;  
before him *shall* bend  
all who go down into *the* dust.
- H** [And] to him my soul shall *live*;  
my descendants shall *serve* him.  
Let the coming generation be told of *the* LORD  
that they may proclaim to a people  
yet to be born the justice he *has* shown.
- I** I will fulfill my vows  
before those who fear the *LORD*.  
The lowly shall eat their *fill*;  
they who seek the LORD *shall* praise him:  
"May your hearts be *ever* merry!"
- J** For dominion is the *LORD's*,  
and he rules the *nations*.  
To him alone shall *bow* down  
all who sleep in *the* earth.
- K** I will proclaim your name to my  
brothers and *sisters*;  
in the midst of the assembly I will *praise* you:  
"You who fear the LORD, praise him;  
all you descendants of Jacob,  
give glory *to* him;  
revere him, all you descendants *of* Israel!"

# Lenten Gospel Acclamation 236

Man. Praise to you, Lord

Je - sus Christ, king of end - less glo - ry!

Chord symbols: (Am) Dm, (Em) Am, (G) C, (Am) Dm, (F) Bb, (Dm) Gm, (Em) Am, (Am) Dm.

## PSALM TONE

Chord symbols: (Am) Dm, (Em/G) Am/C, (Fmaj7) Bbmaj7, (Dm/F) Gm/Bb, (Am) Dm.

### Lent 1

One does not live on **bread** alone, /  
but on every word ' that comes forth from the mouth of God.

### Lent 2

From the shining cloud the Father's **voice** is heard /  
This is my beloved Son, hear him.

### Lent 3

Lord, 'you are truly the Savior **of** the world; /  
give me living water,' that I may never **thirst** again.

### Palm Sunday

Christ became obedient to the **point** of death, / even death **on** a cross.  
because of this, God greatly **exalted** him /  
and bestowed on him the name which is above **every** name.

# 829 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG LM

(Capo 3) (D) (A) (D) (Em/G) (B/F#) (Em) (D/A) (A) (D)  
 F C F Gm/Bb D/A Gm F/C C F

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast  
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

(G/D) (D) (A/G) (D/F#) (A7/E) (D) (A)  
 Bb/F F C/Bb F/A C7/G F C

1. On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
 2. Save in the death of Christ, my God:  
 3. Sor - row and love flow min - gled down!  
 4. That were a pres - ent far too small:

(D) (A) (D) (Em/G) (B/F#) (Em) (D/A) (A) (D)  
 F C F Gm/Bb D/A Gm F/C C F

1. My rich - est gain I count but loss,  
 2. All the vain things that charm me most,  
 3. Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,  
 4. Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

(A7) (Bm) (G6) (A6) (A7) (D)  
 C7 Dm Bb6 C6 C7 F

1. And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 2. I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 3. Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 4. De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

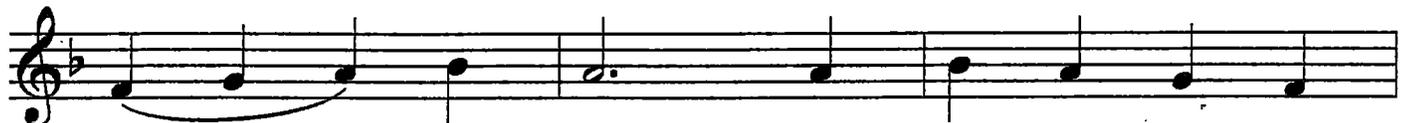
# 198 Lamb of God



Lamb of God, you take a - way the



sins of the world, have mer - cy on us.



Lamb of God, you take a - way the



sins of the world, grant us peace.

Owen Alstott  
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5 p.m. & 9 a.m.

COMMUNION

Fath - er, if this cup can - not pass a - way

un - less I drink it, thy will be done.

1. My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? †  
Why are you *far from* saving me, \*  
so far from my *words of anguish*?

O my God, I call by day and you *do not* answer; \*  
I call by night and I find *no* reprieve.

2. In you our forebears *put their trust*; \*  
they trusted and you *set them free*.

But I am a worm *and no man*, \*  
scorned by everyone, despised *by the people*.

3. My heart has *become like wax*, \*  
it is melted *within my breast*.

For dogs have surrounded me; †  
a band of the wicked *besets me*. \*  
They tear holes in my hands *and my feet*;

4. I can count every one of *my bones*. \*  
They stare at *me and gloat*.

Save my life from the jaws of *the lion*, \*  
my poor soul from the horns of *wild bulls*.

5. I will tell of your name *to my kin*, \*  
and praise you in the midst of *the assembly*;

“You who fear the LORD, give him praise; †  
all descendants of Jacob, *give him glory*; \*  
revere him, all you descendants of *Israel*.”

# 709 Panis Angelicus

LAMBILLOTTE 12 12 12 8

5p.m & 9a.m.

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

1. Pa - nis an - gé - li - cus fit pa - nis hó - mi - num,  
2. Te tri - na Dé - i - tas, ú - na - que pó - sci - mus,

A/G A7/E D Bm A/E E E7 A

1. Dat pa - nis cáe - li - cus fi - gú - ris tér - mi - num;  
2. Sic nos tu ví - si - ta, si - cut te có - li - mus;

D/A F#m G D A/G D/F# D

1. O res mi - rá - bi - lis man - dú - cat Dó - mi - num  
2. Per tu - as sé - mi - tas duc nos quo tén - di - mus,

G D D/C G/B D/A A7 D

1. Pau - per, ser - vus et hú - mi - lis.  
2. Ad lu - cem quam in - há - bi - tas.

1. The Bread of angels becomes the bread of men;  
the heavenly Bread puts an end to prophetic signs.  
O wonder of it all! The poor, the slave, the lowly eat of their Lord.

2. O Triune Deity, one thing we ask of you:  
May you visit us as we worship you.  
Lead us in your footsteps as we strive toward the light wherein you dwell.