

SMT# 781

# Introit for the 3rd Sunday of Lent

Kathleen Pluth

ERHALT UNS HERR

**ANTIPHON**

My eyes are al - ways on the Lord, Who from the snare my feet has freed. O  
 turn to me, have mer - cy, Lord, For I am lone - ly and in need.

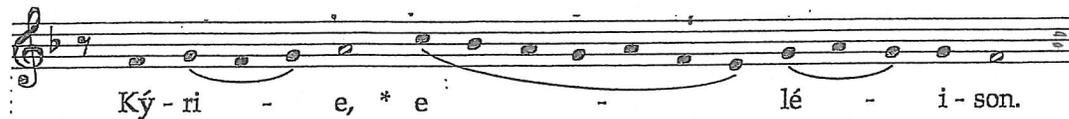
**PSALM VERSE**

To you O Lord, I lift up my soul. \_\_\_\_\_  
 In you alone have I trust - ed.  
 let me not be put to shame; \_\_\_\_\_  
 let not my enemies exult ov - er me. \_\_\_\_\_

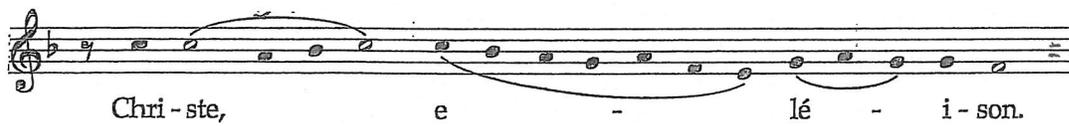
**DOXOLOGY**

Glo - ry be to the Father, and to \_\_\_\_\_ the Son, \_\_\_\_\_  
 And to the Ho - ly Spi - rit.  
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, \_\_\_\_\_  
 world without end. A - men. \_\_\_\_\_

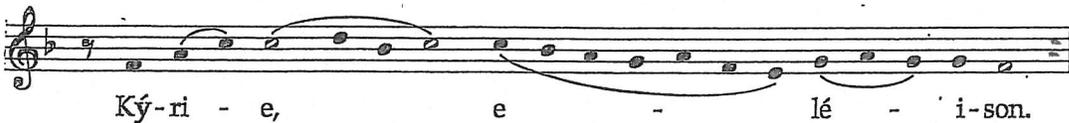
MISSA IN DOMINICIS ADVENTUS ET QUADRAGESIMAE  
(MASS XVII)



Musical staff with lyrics: Ký - ri - e, \* e - lé - i - son.



Musical staff with lyrics: Chri - ste, e - lé - i - son.



Musical staff with lyrics: Ký - ri - e, e - lé - i - son.

Level 3  
Year ABC

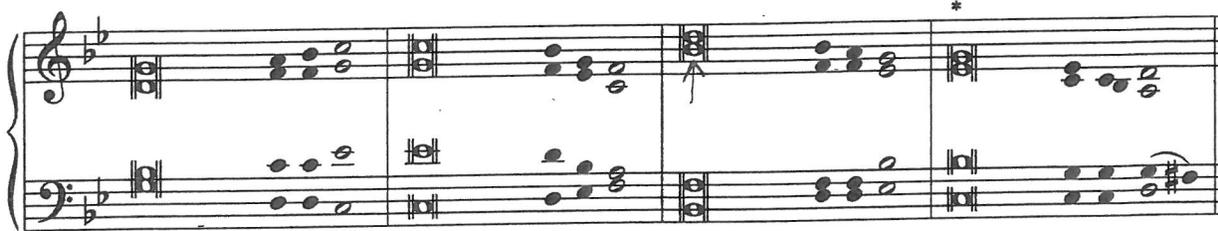
# PSALM 95

I



If to - day you hear his voice, har - den not your hearts.

## Psalm 95



- A** Come, let us sing joyfully *to* the LORD;  
let us acclaim the Rock of *our* salvation.  
Let us come into his presence,  
*with* thanksgiving;  
let us joyfully sing *psalms* to him.
- B** Come, let us bow *down* in worship;  
let us kneel before the **LORD** who made us.  
For he *is* our God,  
and we are the people he shepherds,  
the *flock* he guides.
- C** Oh, that today you would *hear* his voice:  
"Harden not your hearts as at Meribah,  
as in the day of Massah *in* the desert,  
where your fathers *tempted* me;  
they tested me  
though they had *seen* my works."
- D** Forty years I was wearied of that *generation*;  
I said: "This people's heart goes astray,  
they do not *know* my ways."  
Therefore I swore *in* my anger:  
"They shall never *enter* my rest."
- E** For the LORD is a great God,  
and a great king *above* all gods;  
In his hands are the depths of the earth,  
and the tops of the *mountains* are his.  
His is the sea, for *he* has made it,  
and the dry land, which his *hands* have formed.

## Lenten Gospel Acclamation

Praise to you, Lord Je - sus Christ, king of end-less glo - ry!

### 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.

### Lent 4

I am the light of the world, **says** the Lord; /  
whoever follows me will have the **light** of life.

### Lent 5

I am the resurrection and the life, **says** the Lord; /  
whoever believes in me, even if he dies, will **nev**-er die.

### Holy Thursday

I give you a new commandment, **says** the Lord: /  
love one another as I **have** loved you.

# 572 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

KINGSFOLD CMD

OFFERTORY  
LENT 3

Em C D G D G Am C Dsus D

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;  
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;

G/B C Am7 D G A7 D D7 G Am Em

1. Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."  
2. The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."  
3. Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

Bm Em G Am/C D G C Dsus D

1. I came to Je - sus as I was, So wea - ry, worn, and sad;  
2. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;  
3. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my star, my sun;

G C2 Am G A7 D D7 G Am Em

1. I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.  
2. My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in him.  
3. And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav'ling days are done.

## SANCTUS XVIII

Mass XVIII, Chant

San-ctus, San-ctus, San-ctus Dó-mi-nus De-us Sá -  
ba-oth. Ple-ni sunt coe-li et ter-ra gló-ri-a tu-a.  
Ho-sán-na in ex-cél-sis. Be-ne-dí-ctus qui ve-nit in  
nó-mi-ne Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sán - na in ex-cél - sis.

Text and music: Chant; *Graduale Romanum*, 1974.

*Priest*  
The mys - ter - y of faith. We pro-claim your Death, O Lord,  
and pro-fess your Res - ur - rec - tion un - til you come a - gain.  
A - men, a - men, a - men.

## AGNUS DEI XVIII

A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun-di: mi - se -  
ré - re no - bis. A-gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta  
mun-di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis. A-gnus De - i,  
qui tol - lis pec - cá - ta mun-di: do - na no - bis pa - cem.

COMMUNION (When the Gospel of the Samaritan woman is read)

Who-so - ev - er drinks\* the wa - ter that I shall of - fer, said the Lord, \_\_\_

shall have \_\_\_ with - in \_\_\_ him a spring \_\_\_ of wa - ter

wel - ling up un - to e - ter - nal life.

1. On that day, *you will say*: \*  
I give you *thanks*, O LORD;

though you have been *angry with me*, \*  
your anger has abated, and you *have* consoled me.

2. God indeed *is my savior*; \*  
I am confident and *unafraid*.

My strength and my courage *is the LORD*, \*  
and he has *been my savior*.

3. With joy you *will draw* water \*  
at the fountain *of salvation*,

and say *on that day*: \*  
Give thanks to the LORD, *acclaim his name*;

among the nations make *known his deeds*, \*  
proclaim how exalted *is his name*.

4. Sing praise to the LORD for his *glorious* achievement;  
let this be known throughout *all the earth*.

Shout with exultation, O city *of Zion*, \*  
for great in your midst is the Holy *One of Israel*!

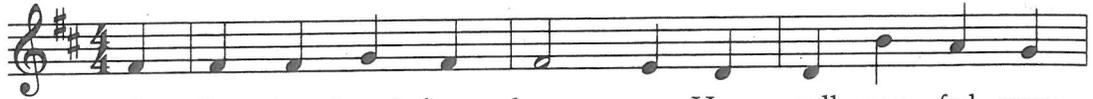
Lent 3 A(BC)

Glory be to the Father ...

# Communion - 5 p.m. Masses

## 670 O Living Bread from Heaven

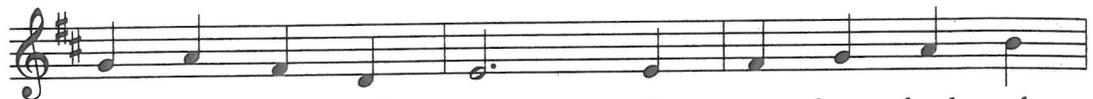
AURELIA 76 76 D



1. O liv - ing bread from heav - en, How well you fed your
2. Lord Je - sus, here you led me With - in your ho - liest
3. You gave me all I want - ed, This food can death de -
4. Lord, grant me that, thus strength - ened With heav'n - ly food, while



1. guest! The gifts that you have giv - en Have
2. place, And here your - self have fed me With
3. stroy; And you have free - ly grant - ed The
4. here My course on earth is length - ened, I



1. filled my heart with rest. O won - drous food of
2. treas - ures of your grace; And you have free - ly
3. cup of end - less joy. O Lord, I do not
4. serve with ho - ly fear, And when you call my



1. bless - ing, O cup that heals our woes, My
2. giv - en What earth could nev - er buy, The
3. mer - it The fa - vor you have shown, And
4. spir - it To leave this world be - low, I



1. heart, this gift pos - sess - ing, With prais - es o - ver - flows!
2. bread of life from heav - en, That I may nev - er die.
3. all my soul and spir - it Bow down be - fore your throne.
4. en - ter, through your mer - it, Where joys un - min - gled flow.

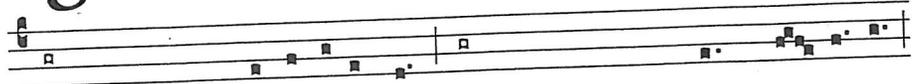
Johann Rist, 1607-1667  
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, alt.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1810-1876

*Anima Christi*  
(Prayer of Thanksgiving after Communion)



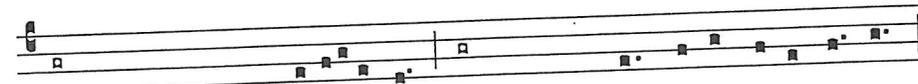
**S**oul of Christ, sanc-ti-fy me. Body of Christ, save me.



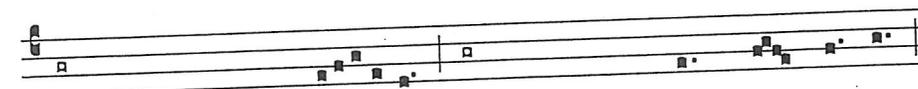
Blood of Christ, in-e-bri-ate me. Water from the side of Christ, wash me.



Passion of Christ, strength-en me. O Good Je - sus, hear me.



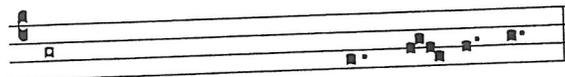
Within your wounds, hide me. Separated from you, let me never be.



From the evil one, pro-tect me. At the hour of my death, call me.



And close to you, bid me. That with your saints I may be



Praising you forever and e-ver. A-men.

*Music - plainchant (arr. Alex E. Hill)*  
*Words - attributed to Pope John XXII (c. 1244 - 1334)*