

Introit for the 4th Sunday of Lent

Kathleen Pluth

OLD 100TH

ANTIPHON

Re - jice, Je - ru - sa - lem, re - jice With all who love her,
all who cried. Ex - ult, ex - ult and
be con - soled, And at her breast be sat - is - fied.

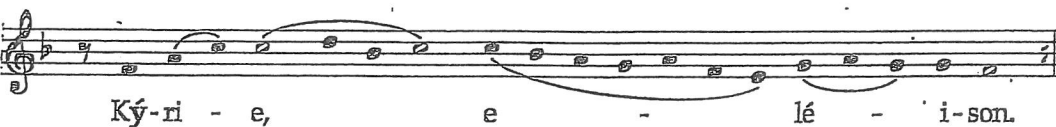
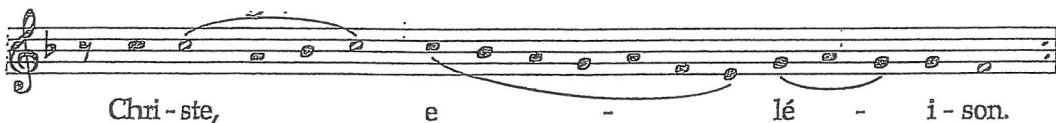
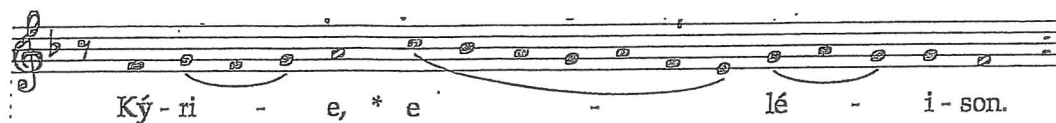
PSALM VERSE

I re - joiced when they said to me,
Let us go to the house of the LORD.
And now our feet are stand - ing
within your gates O Jerusalem.

DOXOLOGY

Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Ho - ly Spirit.
As was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. A - men.

Advent & Lent
MISSA IN DOMINICIS ADVENTUS ET QUADRAGESIMAE
(MASS XVII)



Lev 4
Year A(BC)

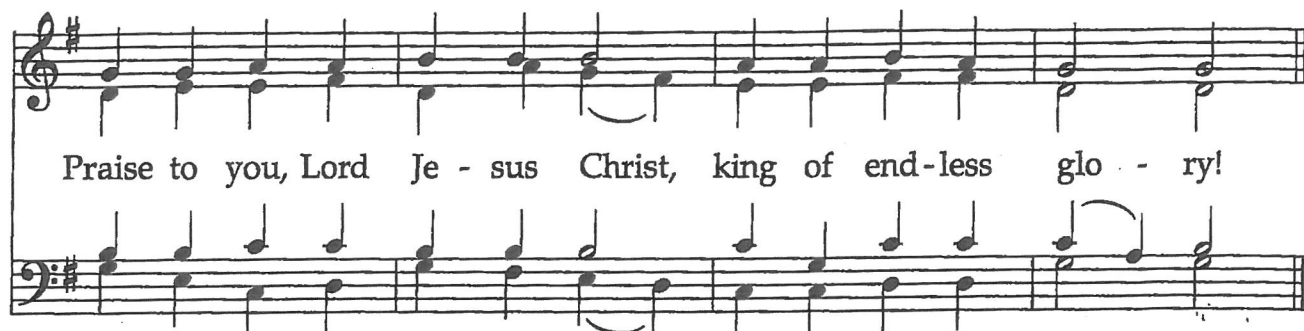
PSALM 23

*
The Lord is my she - pherd; there is no-thing, no-thing I shall want.
(org.)

*
The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
In verdant pastures he gives me repose;
beside the restful waters he leads me;
he refreshes my soul.
He guides me in right paths for his name's sake.
Even though I walk in the dark valley
I fear no evil; for you are at my side
with your rod and your staff
that give me courage.
You spread the table before me
in the sight of my foes;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Only goodness and kindness follow me
all the days of my life;
and I shall dwell in the house of the LORD
for years to come.
The LORD is my shepherd;
I shall not want.
In verdant pastures
he gives me repose.
Beside restful waters he leads me;
he refreshes my soul.
He guides me in right paths
for his name's sake.

- (A) The LORD is my shepherd, I *shall* not want.
In verdant pastures he gives *me* repose;
beside the restful *waters* he leads me;
he *refreshes* my soul.
- (B) He guides me in right paths for *his* name's sake.
Even though I walk in *the* dark valley
I fear no evil; for you are *at* my side
with your rod and your staff
that *give* me courage.
- (C) You spread the *table* before me
in the sight *of* my foes;
you anoint my *head* with oil;
my cup *overflows*.
- (D) Only goodness and *kindness* follow me
all the days *of* my life;
and I shall dwell in the house *of* the LORD
for *years* to come.
- (E) The LORD *is* my shepherd;
I *shall* not want.
In *verdant* pastures
he gives *me* repose.
- (F) Beside restful *waters* he leads me;
he *refreshes* my soul.
He guides me *in* right paths
for *his* name's sake.

Lenten Gospel Acclamation



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.

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts



Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid the gloom of eve - ning.

Lord, lead me on! Lord, lead me on! On through the

night! On to your ra-diance! Lead, kind - ly

Light! Lead, kind - ly Light! _____ 1. The night is _____
 2. Not al - ways
 3. So long your

VERSES



Cantor

1. dark, and I am far from home, Di - rect my
 2. thus, I sel - dom looked for you, I loved to
 3. pow'r has blest me on my way, And still it

1. feet; I do not ask to see The dis - tant
 2. choose and seek my path a - lone. In spite of
 3. leads, past hill and storm and night! And with the

1. scene; one step e - nough for me. So lead me
 2. fear, my pride con - trolled my will, Re - mem - ber
 3. morn, those an - gel fac - es smile, Which I have

To Refrain

1. on - ward, Lord, and hear my plea. _____
 2. not my past, but lead me still. _____
 3. loved long since, and lost a - while. _____

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,
All
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 Man Born Blind is read)

The Lord made some clay with his spit- tle,* and he spread it o-ver my eyes;—

and I went forth, I washed my self,

I be - gan to see, and I put my faith in God.

I be - gan to see, and I put my faith in God.

1. The LORD is my light and my salvation; *
whom shall I fear?

The LORD is the stronghold of my life; *
whom should I dread?

2. There is one thing I ask of the LORD, *
only this do I seek:

to live in the house of the LORD *
all the days of my life,

to gaze on the beauty of the LORD, *
to inquire at his temple.

5. It is your face, O LORD, that I seek; *
hide not your face from me.

Dismiss not your servant in anger; *
you have been my help.

6. Do not abandon or forsake me, *
O God, my Savior!

Though father and mother forsake me, *
the LORD will receive me.

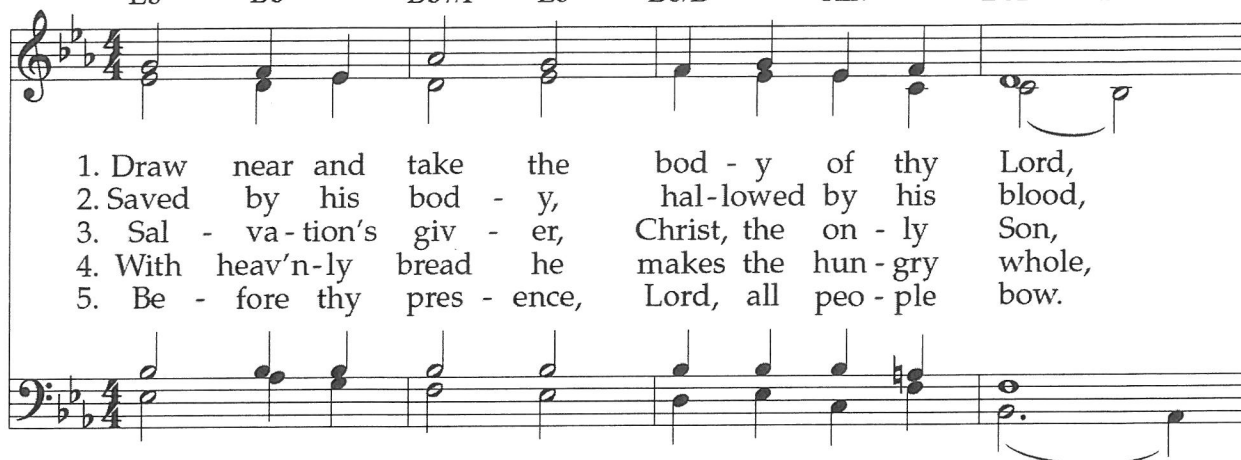
7. I believe I shall see the LORD's goodness *
in the land of the living.

Lent 4 A(BC)

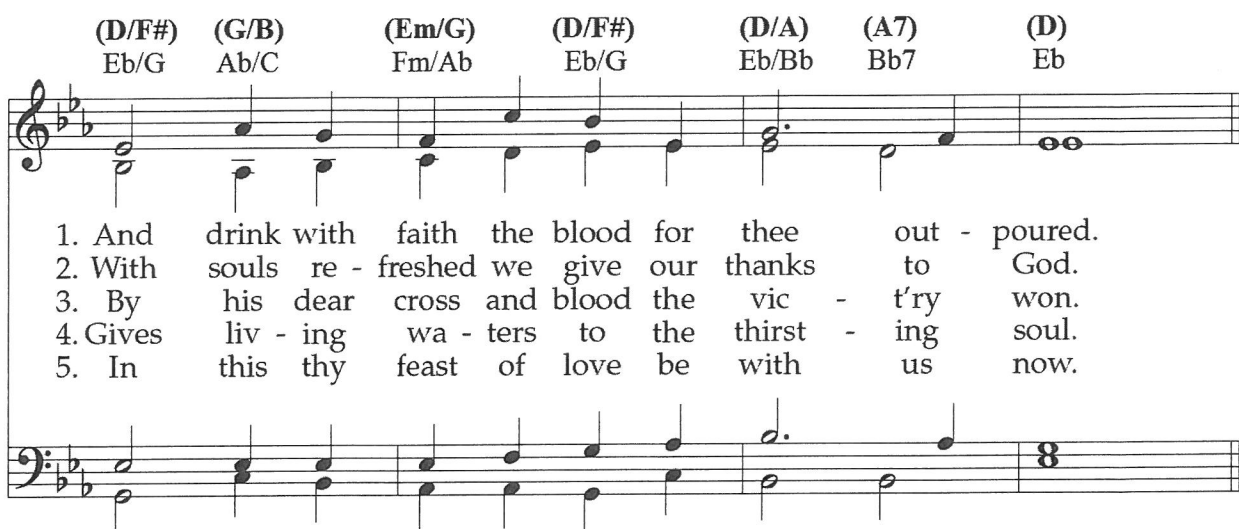
509 Draw Near and Take the Body of Thy Lord

COENA DOMINI 10 10

(Capo 1) (D) (A) (A7/E) (D) (A/C#) (Bm7) (A2) (A) (A/G)
Eb Bb Bb7/F Eb Bb/D Cm7 Bb2 Bb Bb/Ab



1. Draw near and take the bod - y of thy Lord,
2. Saved by his bod - y, hal - lowed by his blood,
3. Sal - va - tion's giv - er, Christ, the on - ly Son,
4. With heav'n - ly bread he makes the hun - gry whole,
5. Be - fore thy pres - ence, Lord, all peo - ple bow.



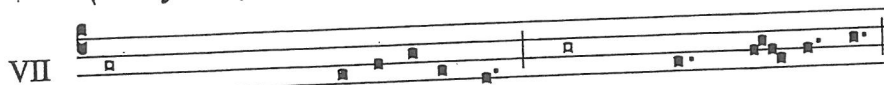
(D/F#) (G/B) (Em/G) (D/F#) (D/A) (A7) (D)
Eb/G Ab/C Fm/Ab Eb/G Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

1. And drink with faith the blood for thee out - poured.
2. With souls re - freshed we give our thanks to God.
3. By his dear cross and blood the vic - t'ry won.
4. Gives liv - ing wa - ters to the thirst - ing soul.
5. In this thy feast of love be with us now.

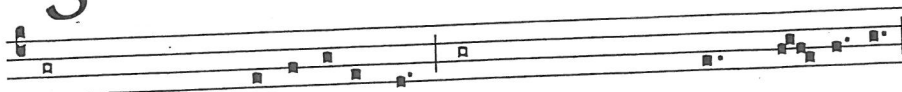
Sancti, venite, Christe corpus sumite
Latin, 7th cent.
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842-1900
Chord arrangement: Anthony R. Nardino © 2017

Anima Christi
(Prayer of Thanksgiving after Communion)



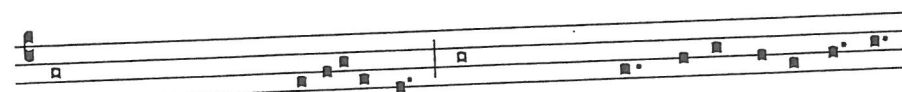
Soul of Christ, sanc-ti - fy me. Body of Christ, save me.



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



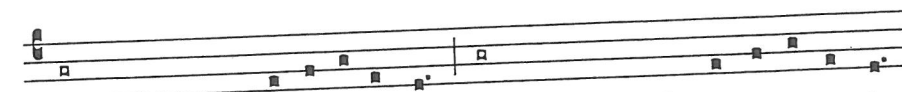
Passion of Christ, strength - en me. O Good Je - sus, hear me.



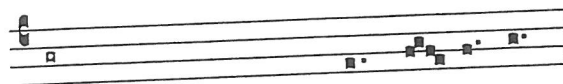
Within your wounds, hide me. Separated from you, let me never be.



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)