

SANCTUS COMMUNITY MASS RICHARD PROULX

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts.

Heav'n and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -

san - na in the high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho -

san - na in the high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

MYSTERY OF FAITH COMMUNITY MASS RICHARD PROULX

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro -

claim yourDeath, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

AMEN COMMUNITY MASS RICHARD PROULX

A - men, a - men, A - - - men

LORD'S PRAYER

RITE of PEACE

AGNUS DEI COMMUNITY MASS RICHARD PROULX

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.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON NORMAND GOUIN

The Lord Je - sus called to his dis - ci - ples, "Come and eat." And

he took bread and fish and of - fered it to them, al - le - lu - ia.

Text: Normand Gouin, based on the Communion Antiphon for the Third Sunday of Easter, Year C
Music: Normand Gouin

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COMMUNION ANTHEM BLESSING AND GLORY WILLIAM BOYCE
9:30 AM CATHEDRAL BASILICA CHOIR 1711-1779

Blessing and glory, and wisdom and thanksgiving and honour and power and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah. Amen.

PRAYER after COMMUNION

CONCLUDING RITES

BLESSING AND DISMISSAL

RECESSIONAL AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST Salzburg

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic -
2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel
3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky, Hell's fierce powers be -

to - rious King. Who has washed us in the tide
sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go
neath you lie; You have con - quered in the fight,

Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side; Praise we him, whose
Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose
You have brought us life and light: Now no more can

love di - vine Gives his sa - cred Blood for wine,
blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread;
death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall;

Gives his Bod - y for the feast,
With sin - cer - i - ty and love
You have o - pened par - a - dise,

Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
Eat we man - na from the a - bove.
And in you your saints shall rise.

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CATHEDRAL BASILICA of SAINTS PETER AND PAUL

THIRD SUNDAY of EASTER
APRIL 10, 2016

INTRODUCTORY RITES

ENTRANCE ALL CREATURES OF OUR GOD AND KING Lasst uns Erfreuen

Ant. All peo - ple of the earth re - joice, Praise
1. Pro - claim to God, "Your deeds are great, Your
2. Come, wit - ness all our Lord - has done, He
Ant. All peo - ple of the earth re - joice, Praise

God, and raise a joy - ful voice. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
e - ne - mies are soon dis - mayed." Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
is the awe - some Ho - ly One. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
God, and raise a joy - ful voice. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -

lu - ia! Sing psalms, and glo - ri - fy his name, Give
lu - ia! All earth re - veres and wor - ships you, A -
lu - ia! He turned the sea in - to dry land, They
lu - ia! Sing psalms, and glo - ri - fy his name, Give

joy - ful prais - es all the same. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
dores, and sings your prais - es, too. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
passed through it at his com - mand. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
joy - ful prais - es all the same. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

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

SIGN of THE CROSS AND GREETING

SPRINKLING RITE DONALD FELLOWS


Springs of wa - ter, bless _____ the Lord.

Praise and ex - alt him a - bove all for - ev - er.


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




Wa-ter of life, well of the Spir-it,___ cleanse and re-fresh our soul.



Glo - ry to God in the high - est, and on




earth peace to peo-ple of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we a-




dore you, we glo-ri-fy you, we give you thanks for your great glo-ry.

Choir or Cantor alone:

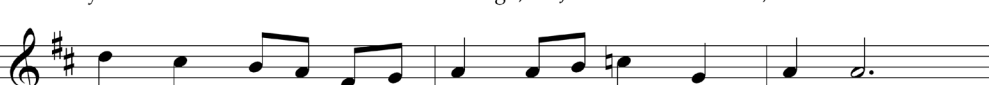
Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.
Lord Jesus Christ, Only begotten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer
you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us.



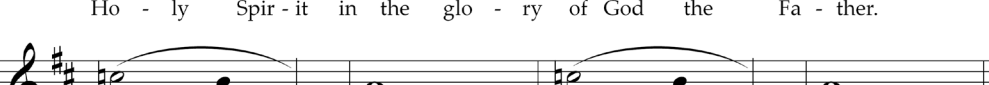
For you a - lone are the Ho-ly One, you a - lone are the Lord,



you a - lone are the Most High, Je - sus Christ, with the



Ho - ly Spir - it in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther.



A - men. A - men.

LITURGY of the WORD

Word and Song Page 194

FIRST READING ACTS 5:27-32, 40b-41

We are witnesses of these words as is the Holy Spirit.




I will praise you, Lord, for you have res - cued me.

I will extol you, O Lord, for you drew me clear
And did not let my enemies rejoice over me.
O Lord, you brought me up from the netherworld;
You preserved me from among those going down into the pit.


Sing praise to the Lord, you his faithful ones,
And give thanks to his holy name.
For his anger lasts but a moment;
A lifetime his good will.
At nightfall, weeping enters in,
But with the dawn, rejoicing.

I will extol you, O Lord, for you drew me clear
And did not let my enemies rejoice over me.
O Lord, you brought me up from the netherworld;
You preserved me from among those going down into the pit.




R. I will praise you, Lord, for you have res - cued me.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches.



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



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

Christ is risen, creator of all; He has shown pity on all people.

Jesus came and took the bread and gave it to them and in like manner the fish.

LITURGY of the EUCHARIST



1. God whose giv - ing knows no end - ing, From your
2. Treas - ure, too, you have en - trust - ed, Gain through



rich and end - less store: Na - ture's won - der, Je - sus'
pow'rs your grace con - ferred; Ours to use for home and



wis - dom, Cost-ly cross, grave's shat - tered door. Gift - ed
kin - dred, And to spread the Gos - pel Word. O - pen



by you, we turn to you, Of-f'ring up our - selves in
wide our hands in shar - ing, As we heed Christ's age - less



praise; Thank - ful song shall rise for - ev - er,
call, Heal - ing, teach - ing and re - claim - ing,



15 Gra - cious do - nor of our days.
Serv - ing you by lov - ing all.

Tune: Beach Spring, 87 87 D; The Sacred Harp, 1844
Text: Robert L. Edwards © 1961, renewed 1989, The Hymn Society. Adm. by Hope Publishing Co.

The Lord is ris'n indeed,
Hallelujah.
Now is Christ risen from the dead,
and become the first fruits of them that slept.
Hallelujah.
And did He rise?
Hear, O ye nations, hear it, O ye dead.
He rose, He burst the bars of death,
He burst the bars of death and triumph'd o'er the grave.
Then I rose,
then first humanity triumphant passed the crystal ports of light,
and seiz'd eternal youth.
Man, all immortal hail, hail,
Heaven, all lavish of strange gifts to man,
Thine's all the glory, man's the boundless bliss.