



- 1 All crea-tures of our God and King, lift up your voic-es, let us  
 \* 2 Great rush-ing winds and breez-es soft, you cloudsthat ride the heavens a -  
 \* 3 Swift flow-ing wa-ter, pure and clear, make mu-sic for your Lord to  
 4 Dear mo-ther earth, you day by day un-fold your bless-ings on our  
 5 All you with mer-cy in your heart, for-giv-ing o-others, take your  
 \* 6 And e-even you, most gen-tle death, wait-ing to hush our fi-nal  
 7 Let all things their cre-a-tor bless, and wor-ship him in hum-ble-



- 1 sing: Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Bright burn-ing  
 2 loft, O— praise him, Al-le-lu-ia! Fair ris-ing  
 3 hear, Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Fire, so in-  
 4 way, O— praise him, Al-le-lu-ia! All flowers and  
 5 part, O— sing now: Al-le-lu-ia! All you that  
 6 breath, O— praise him, Al-le-lu-ia! You lead back  
 7 ness, O— praise him, Al-le-lu-ia! Praise God the



- 1 sun with gold-en beams, pale sil-ver moon that gen-tly gleams,  
 2 morn, with praise re-joice, stars night-ly shin-ing, find a voice,  
 3 tense and fierce-ly bright, you give to us both warmth and light,  
 4 fruits that in you grow, let them his glo-ry al-so show:  
 5 pain and sor-row bear, praise God, and cast on him your care:  
 6 home the child of God, for Christ our Lord that way has trod:  
 7 Fa-ther, praise the Son, and praise the Spi-rit, Three in One:



O praise him, O praise him, Al-le-lu-ia,



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

*The refrain may be sung antiphonally, by phrase; all join in the final Alleluia.*

Words: Francis of Assisi (1182-1226); tr. William H. Draper (1855-1933), alt.

Music: *Lasst uns erfreuen*, melody from *Auserlesene Catholische Geistliche Kirchengeseng*, 1623;  
 adapt. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

88. 44. 88 with Refrain



1 Lord, make us ser - vants of your peace: where there is  
 2 Where all is doubt, may we sow faith; where all is  
 3 Je - sus, our Lord, may we not seek to be con -  
 4 May we not look for love's re - turn, but seek to  
 5 Dy - ing, we live, and are re - born through death's dark



1 hate, may we sow love; where there is hurt, may we for -  
 2 gloom, may we sow hope; where all is night, may we sow  
 3 soled, but to con - sole, nor look to un - der - stand - ing  
 4 love un - self - ish - ly, for in our giv - ing we re -  
 5 night to end - less day: Lord, make us ser - vants of your



1 give; where there is strife, may we make one.  
 2 light; where all is tears, may we sow joy.  
 3 hearts, but look for hearts to un - der - stand.  
 4 ceive, and in for - giv - ing are for - given.  
 5 peace, to wake at last in hea - ven's light.

Words: James Quinn (b. 1919), based on prayer att. Francis of Assisi (1182-1226)  
 Music: Dickinson College, Lee Hastings Bristol, Jr. (1923-1979)



- |   |                 |        |                  |                |      |        |
|---|-----------------|--------|------------------|----------------|------|--------|
| 1 | Earth and all   | stars, | loud rush - ing  | plan - ets,    | sing | to the |
| 2 | Hail, wind, and | rain,  | loud blow - ing  | snow - storms, | sing | to the |
| 3 | Trum - pet and  | pipes, | loud clash - ing | cym - bals,    | sing | to the |
| 4 | En - gines and  | steel, | loud pound - ing | ham - mers,    | sing | to the |
| 5 | Class-rooms and | labs   | loud boil - ing  | test - tubes,  | sing | to the |
| 6 | Know-ledge and  | truth, | loud sound - ing | wis - dom,     | sing | to the |



- |   |      |       |             |                         |
|---|------|-------|-------------|-------------------------|
| 1 | Lord | _____ | a new song! | O vic - to - ry,        |
| 2 | Lord | _____ | a new song! | Flow - ers and trees,   |
| 3 | Lord | _____ | a new song! | Harp, lute, and lyre,   |
| 4 | Lord | _____ | a new song! | Lime - stone and beams, |
| 5 | Lord | _____ | a new song! | Ath - lete and band,    |
| 6 | Lord | _____ | a new song! | Daugh - ter and son,    |



- |   |                  |             |             |      |       |             |
|---|------------------|-------------|-------------|------|-------|-------------|
| 1 | loud shout - ing | ar - my,    | sing to the | Lord | _____ | a new song! |
| 2 | loud rus - tling | dry leaves, | sing to the | Lord | _____ | a new song! |
| 3 | loud hum - ming  | cel - los,  | sing to the | Lord | _____ | a new song! |
| 4 | loud build - ing | work - ers, | sing to the | Lord | _____ | a new song! |
| 5 | loud cheer - ing | peo - ple,  | sing to the | Lord | _____ | a new song! |
| 6 | loud pray - ing  | mem - bers, | sing to the | Lord | _____ | a new song! |



He has done mar - vel - ous things.



I, too, will praise him with a new song!

## The Invitatory: Venite



1. Come, let us sing to the



Lord; \_\_\_\_\_ let us shout for joy to the Rock of our sal -



va - tion. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. Let us come be-fore his pres - ence with thanks-giv - ing, \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ and raise a loud shout to him with psalms. \_\_\_\_\_ 3. For the



Lord is a great God, \_\_\_\_\_ and a great King a - bove all



gods. \_\_\_\_\_ 4. In his hand are the cav - erns of the earth, \_\_\_\_\_



— and the heights of the hills are his al - so. — 5. The



sea is his, for he made it, — and his hands have



mold - ed the dry land. — 6. Come, let us bow down, and bend the



knee, — and kneel be - fore the Lord our Ma - ker. — 7. For



he is our God, — and we are the peo - ple of his



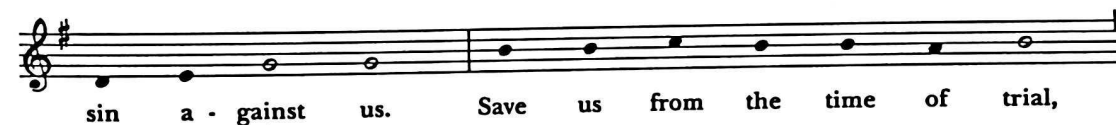
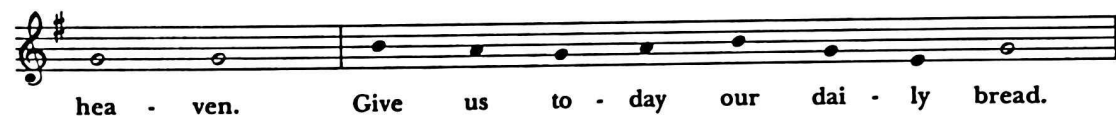
pas - ture — and the sheep of his hand. —



— Oh, that to - day you would heark - en to his voice! —

The Holy Eucharist II  
The Lord's Prayer (Contemporary)

S 149



blood of Christ our King: heirs of sal - va - tion,  
 tomb with Christ our King: one with his ris - ing.  
 sign of Christ our King: born of one Fa - ther,

trust - ing his prom - ise, faith - ful - ly now God's praise we sing.  
 freed and for - giv - en, thank - ful - ly now God's praise we sing.  
 we are his child - ren, joy - ful - ly now God's praise we sing.

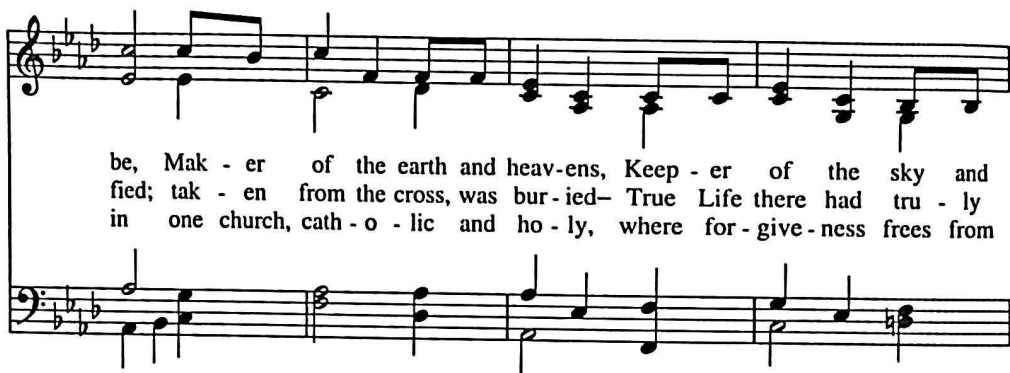
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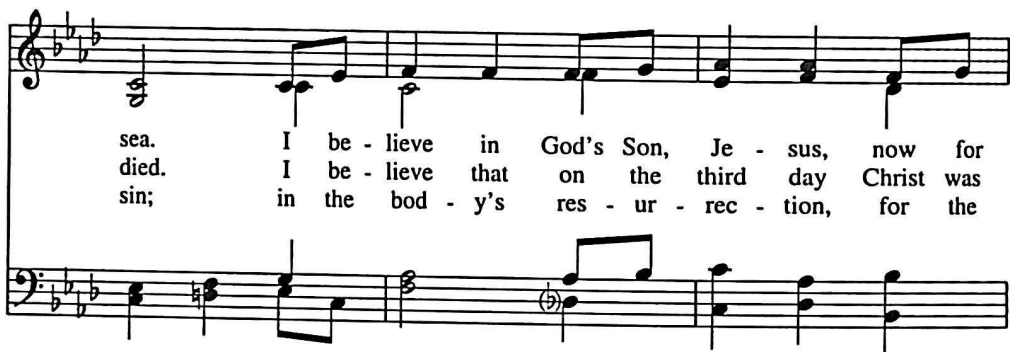
## I believe in God almighty

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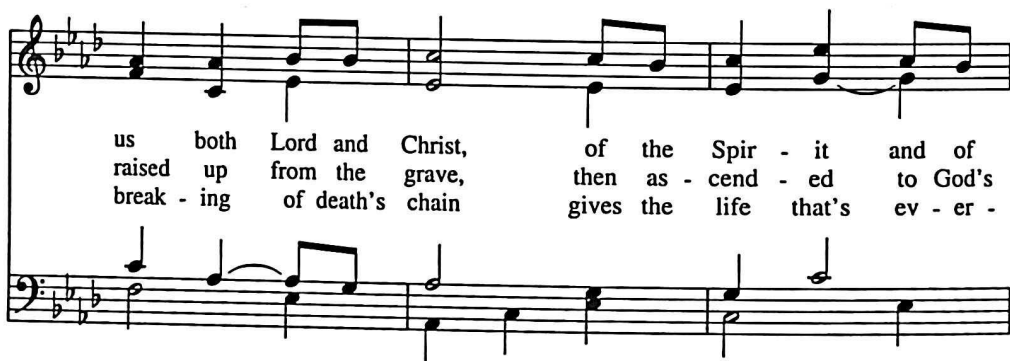
1. I be - lieve in God al - might - y, Au - thor of all things that and cru - ci -  
 2. I be - lieve that Je - sus suf - fered, scourged and scorned the saints with-  
 3. I be - lieve in God's own Spir - it, bond - ing all



be, Mak - er of the earth and heav - ens, Keep - er of the sky and  
fied; tak - en from the cross, was bur - ied— True Life there had tru - ly  
in one church, cath - o - lic and ho - ly, where for - give - ness frees from



sea. I be - lieve in God's Son, Je - sus, now for  
died. I be - lieve that on the third day Christ was  
sin; in the bod - y's res - ur - rec - tion, for the



us both Lord and Christ, of the Spir - it and of  
raised up from the grave, then as - cend - ed to God's  
break - ing of death's chain gives the life that's ev - er -



Mar - y born to bring a - bun - dant life.  
right hand. He will come to judge and save.  
last - ing. This the faith that I have claimed.

Words: Sylvia G. Dunstan (1955-1993); © 1991 GIA Publications, Inc.  
Music: *Domhnach Trionoide*, Gaelic melody; © 1991 GIA Publications, Inc.  
harm. Richard Proulx (b. 1937) © 1975 GIA Publications, Inc.  
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# Holy, holy, holy Lord

## *Sanctus*



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of power and



might, heaven and earth are full of your glo - ry. Ho -



san - na in the high - est. \* Bless - ed is he who comes



in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the

high - est. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

\* *Optional text:*

Bless - ed is the one

Setting: American folk melody; arr. Marcia Pruner;  
harm. Annabel Morris Buchanan (1889-1983)  
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# Holy, holy, holy Lord

## Sanctus

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Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord,

God of power and might, hea - ven and earth are full of your glo - ry.

\* *Optional choir part repeats first phrase here.*

# Fraction Anthem: The disciples knew the Lord Jesus

*Antiphon*  
Cantor, then all

The dis - ci - ples knew the Lord Je - sus in the break - ing -

*Fine Verses*

— of the bread. 1. The bread which we break, Al-le - lu -  
2. One bo - dy are we, Al-le - lu -

*All repeat Antiphon*

ia, is the com - mun - ion of the Bo - dy of Christ.  
ia, for though - ma - ny we share one — bread.