

St. Benedict Parish
Palm Sunday Hymn Sheet
April 5, 2020 – 9am Livestream Mass

Gathering Hymn: “All Glory, Laud, and Honor”

Refrain: All glory, laud, and honor to you, Redeemer King!

To whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.

- 1~** You are the King of Israel, and David’s royal Son,
Now in the Lord’s name coming, Our King and Blessed One. **(Ref.)**
- 2~** The company of angels are praising you on high;
And mortals, joined with all things created, make reply. **(Ref.)**
- 3~** The people of the Hebrews with palms before you went:
Our praise and prayers and anthems before you we present. **(Ref.)**
- 4~** To you before your passion they sang their hymns of praise:
To you, now high exalted, our melody we raise. **(Ref.)**
- 5~** Their praises you accepted, accept the prayers we bring,
Great source of love and goodness, our Savior and our King. **(Ref.)**

Responsorial Psalm:

My God, my God, why have you abandoned me?

Offertory Hymn: “Were You There”

- 1~** Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
- 2~** Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
- 3~** Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Communion Hymn: "O Sacred Head, Surrounded"

1~ O Sacred Head, surrounded by crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding head, so wounded, reviled and put to scorn!
The pow'r of death comes o'er you, the glow of life decays,
Yet angel hosts adore you, and tremble as they gaze.

2~ In this your bitter passion, Good Shepherd, think of me
With your most kind compassion, unworthy though I be:
Beneath your cross abiding, forever would I rest,
In your dear love confiding, and with your presence blest.

3~ What language shall I borrow to thank you, dearest friend,
For this, your dying sorrow, your mercy without end?
Lord, make me yours forever, a loyal servant true,
And let me never, never outlive my love for you.

Recessional Hymn: "Lift High the Cross"

Refrain: Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
Til all the world adore his sacred name.

1~ Led on their way by this triumphant sign,
The hosts of God in conquering ranks combine. **(Ref.)**

2~ Each newborn servant of the Crucified
Bears on the brow the seal of him who died. **(Ref.)**

3~ O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
As thou hast promised, draw the world to thee. **(Ref.)**

4~ So shall our song of triumph ever be:
Praised to the Crucified for victory! **(Ref.)**