

St. Benedict Parish
5th Sunday of Easter
Mass Hymn sheet

Gathering Hymn

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

LAUDA ANIMA



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To his
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To his
3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; Well our
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him; You be -



1. feet thy trib - ute bring; Ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for -
2. chil - dren in dis - tress; Praise him still the same as
3. fee - ble frame he knows; In his hands he gen - tly
4. hold him face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be -



1. giv - en, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing: Al - le - lu - ia!
2. ev - er, Slow to chide and swift to bless: Al - le - lu - ia!
3. bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
4. fore him, In his ho - ly dwell - ing place. Al - le - lu - ia!



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Text: 8 7 8 7 8 7; based on Psalm 103; Henry F. Lyle, 1793-1847, alt. Music: John Goss, 1800-1880.

Responsorial Psalm

PSALM 145: FIFTH SUNDAY OF EASTER, YEAR C



R. I will praise your name for ev - er, my king and my God.

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Gospel Acclamation

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION: ALLELUIA NO. IV

℞. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

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Preparation Hymn

CHRISTIANS, LET US LOVE ONE ANOTHER

PICARDY

1. Chris-tians, let us love one an - oth - er, As we share the
2. We who break this bread are one bod - y, We who share this
3. We who eat and drink at this ta - ble Die and rise a -
4. On the path of life we may fal - ter, Earth-ly food a -
5. Wheat and grape in - car - nate a mys - t'ry: Je - sus is the
6. Je - sus is the vine, we the branch - es; We are grains of

1. true liv - ing bread. Je - sus is our God and our
2. cup are all one. Chil - dren of our Fa - ther in
3. gain with our Lord. Draw - ing from our Rock liv - ing
4. lone leaves us weak; Al - ways you in - vite from the
5. true liv - ing bread. Let us eat with joy and thanks -
6. wheat, Christ the bread. Those who eat this bread live for -

1. broth - er; With his flesh and blood we are fed.
 2. heav - en, We are heirs with God's on - ly son.
 3. wa - ter Giv'n to all who thirst for ac - cord.
 4. al - tar, "Hun - gry souls their food here must seek."
 5. giv - ing, Trust - ing in the word he has said.
 6. ev - er, One with Christ, our Lord and our Head.
- } Ev - 'ry-one who

1-6. loves is born of God. Je - sus is our life. God is love.

Communion Hymn

ONE BREAD, ONE BODY

John Foley, S.J.

Refrain

One bread, one bod-y, one Lord of all,
one cup of bless-ing which we bless. And we, though
man-y, through-out the earth, we are one bod - y in this

Verses

one Lord. 1. Gen-tile or Jew, ser-vant or
2. Man - y the gifts, man - y the
3. Grain for the fields, scat-tered and
to Refrain
1. free, wom - an or man, no more.
2. works, one in the Lord of all.
3. grown, gath-ered to one, for all.

Text: Based on 1 Corinthians 10:16-17; 12:4, 12-13, 20; Galatians 3:28; Ephesians 4:4-6; The Didache 9.
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Recessional Hymn

Now the Green Blade Rises



1. Now the green blade ris - es from the bur - ied grain,
2. In the grave they laid him, Love by ha - tred slain,
3. Forth he came at East - er, like the ris - en grain,
4. When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,



Wheat that in the dark earth man - y days has lain;
Think - ing he would nev - er wake to life a - gain,
Spring - ing from the grave where three days he had lain;
By your touch you call us back to life a - gain,



Love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been;
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen;
Raised from the dead, my liv - ing Lord is seen;
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been;



Love is come a - gain, like wheat a - ris - ing green.

Text: John M. C. Crum, 1872–1958, *Oxford Book of Carols*, alt., © Oxford University Press
Tune: NOËL NOUVELET, 11 11 10 11; French carol; harm. by Thomas Foster, b.1938

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Prayer to St. Michael the Archangel

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle.

Be our defense against the wickedness and snares of the Devil.

May God rebuke him, we humbly pray, and do thou,

O Prince of the heavenly hosts, by the power of God,

thrust into hell Satan, and all the evil spirits,

who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.