

St. Benedict Parish
3rd Sunday in Lent
Mass Hymn sheet

Gathering Hymn

PRAISE TO THE LORD

LOBE DEN HERREN



1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the king of cre - a - tion! O my soul,
2. Praise to the Lord, who shall pros-per our work and de-fend us; Sure-ly his
3. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in us a-dore him! All that has



1. praise him, for he is your health and sal - va - tion! Come, all who hear:
2. good-ness and mer - cy shall dai - ly at-tend us. Pon - der a - new
3. life and breath come now with prais - es be-fore him! Let the "A-men"



1. Now to his al - tar draw near, Join-ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
2. what the Al-might-y can do, Who with his love will be-friend us.
3. sound from his peo-ple a - gain, Now as we wor-ship be - fore him!

Text: 14 14 47 8; Joachim Neander, 1650-1680; tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827-1878, alt.
Music: *Ernewerten Gesangbuch*, Stralsund, 1665; adapt. *The Chorale Book for England*, 1863.

Responsorial Psalm

PSALM 95: THIRD SUNDAY OF LENT, YEAR A



R. If to - day you hear his voice, hard-en not your hearts.

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Gospel Acclamation

LENTEN GOSPEL ACCLAMATION NO. IX-A



R. Praise to you, Lord Je - sus Christ, King of end-less glo - ry!

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Serran Prayer for Vocations

O God, Who wills not the death of a sinner, but rather that he be converted and live, grant that we beseech You through the intercession of Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, Saint Joseph, her spouse, Saint Junipero Serra, and all the saints, an increase of laborers for your Church, fellow laborers with Christ to spend and consume themselves for souls, through the same Jesus Christ, Your Son, Who lives and reigns with You, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, One God forever and ever.

Amen.

Preparation Hymn

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

ST. ANNE



1. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
4. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Soon bears us all a - way;
5. O God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,



1. Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home.
2. From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
3. Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
4. We fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the o - p'ning day.
5. Be thou our Guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal Home.

Text: CM; Psalm 90, adapted by Isaac Watts, 1674-1748. Music: William Croft, 1678-1727.

Communion Hymn

#325 Eat This Bread

Refrain

Eat this Bread, drink this Cup. Come to Me and never be hungry.

Eat this Bread, drink this Cup. Trust in Me and you will not thirst.

1. I am the Bread of Life, the true Bread sent from the Father.
2. Your ancestors ate manna in the desert, but this is the Bread come down from heaven.
3. Eat My flesh and drink My blood and I will raise you up on the last day.
4. Anyone who eats this Bread will live forever.

Text: John 6: adapt. By Robert. J. Batastini. Text and music © 1982, 1983, 1984, Ateliers et Presses de Taize (France). All rights reserved. International copyright secured. Used with permission of GIA Publications, Inc., exclusive US agent.

Recessional Hymn

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS

KINGSFOLD



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's



1. rest; Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up -
2. give The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and
3. light; Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy



1. on my breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, So
2. drink, and live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of
3. day be bright." I looked to Je - sus, and I found In



1. wea - ry, worn and sad; I found in him a
2. that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my
3. him my star, my sun; And in that light of



1. rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.
2. soul re - vived, And now I live in him.
3. life I'll walk Till trav - 'ling days are done.

Text: CMD; Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889, alt.

Music: trad. English melody, adapt. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958.

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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.