

RECESSIONAL HYMN “ MISEIRICORDIAS”

Refrain. I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever

Verse 1. Praise the lord for he is good,
For His mercies endure forever

Verse 2. Who has done marvelous deed:
His mercy endures forever

Henrryk Jan Bator

1. Mi-se-ri-cor-di-as Do-mi-ni in ae-ter-num can-
2. ta-bo, Mi-se-ri-cor-di-as Do-mi-ni
in ae-ter-num can-ta bo. Con-fi-te-ni-mi
Qui fe-cit mir-a-
Do-mi-no, quo-ni-am bo-nus. quo-ni-am
bi-li-a ma-gna so-lus
in ae-ter-nam mis-e-ri-cor-di-as ej-us.

THIRD SUNDAY OF LENT (year B)



VII
M Y eyes are fore-ver turned towards the Lord; *
for he shall release my feet from the snare; look upon
me and have mercy on me, for I am abandoned and
destitute.

Psalm 25 (24)

To you, O LORD, I lift up my soul.
²In you, O my God, I have trusted;
let me not be put to shame;
let not my enemies exult over me.

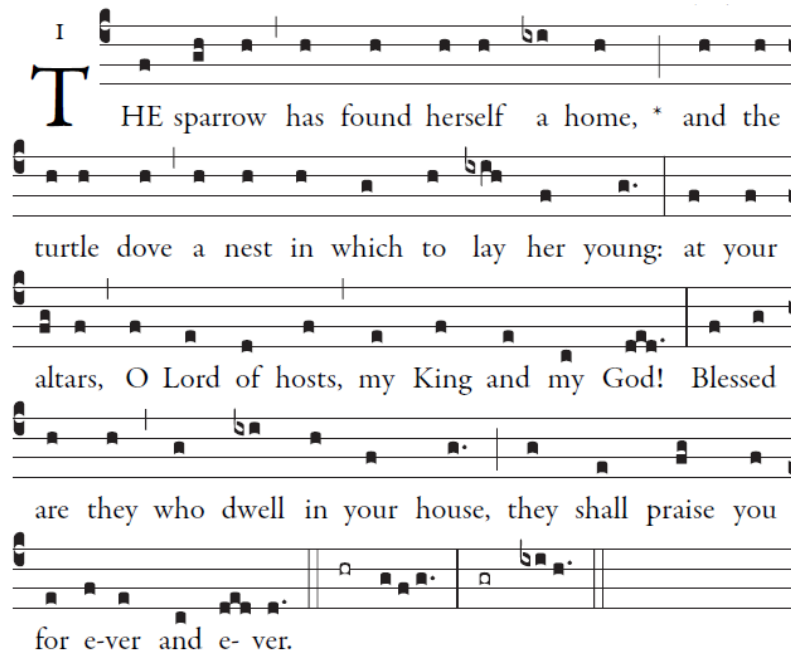
⁴O LORD, make me know your ways.
Teach me your paths.

⁵Guide me in your truth, and teach me;
for you are the God of my salvation.
I have hoped in you all day long.

Simple English Propers Adam Bartlett © CMMMA

OFFERTORY HYMN “Attende Domine”

COMMUNION ANTIPHON:



I
THE sparrow has found herself a home, * and the
 turtle dove a nest in which to lay her young: at your
 altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God! Blessed
 are they who dwell in your house, they shall praise you
 for e-ver and e- ver.

Simple English Propers Adam Bartlett © CMMA

How lovely is your dwelling place,
 O Lord of hosts.

My soul is longing and yearning
 for the courts of the Lord.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer;
 give ear, O God of Jacob.

Turn your eyes, O God, our shield;
 look on the face of your anointed.

One day within your courts
 is better than a thousand elsewhere.
 The threshold of the house of God
 I prefer to the dwellings of the wicked.

COMMUNION HYMN: TANTUM ERGO

Th. Dubois



1. Tan- tum er- go Sa- cra- men- tum Ve- ne-
 2. Ge- ni- tor- i, Ge- ni- to- que Laus et
 re- mur cer- nu- i: Et an- ti- quum
 ju- bi- la- ti- o, Sa- lus, ho- nor,
 do- cu- men- tum No- vo ce- dat ri- tu-
 vir- tus quo- que Sit et be- ne- dic- ti-
 i: Præ- stet fi- des sup- ple- men- tum
 o: Pro- ce- den- ti ab u- tro- que
 Se- nsu- um de- fec- tu- i.
 Com- par sit lau- da- ti- o. A- men.

*Hence so great a Sacrament. Let us venerate with heads
 bowed And let the old practice give way to the new rite;
 Let faith provide a supplement for the failure of the senses.*

*To the Begetter and the Begotten be praise and jubilation,
 Hail, honour, virtue And blessing too: To the One proceeding
 from Both Let there be equal praise.*