

FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT (year C)

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

^v
R Ejoice, O Je-ru-salem; * and gather round, all you
who love her; rejoice in gladness, after having been in
sorrow; exult and be replenished with the consol-ation
flowing from her motherly bosom.

Simple English Proper © CMAA Adam Bartlet

Psalm 122 (121)

I rejoiced when they said *to me*,
“Let us go to the house of *the* Lord.”
And now our feet *are* standing
within your gates, O *Jerusalem*.

Jerusalem is built as *a* city
bonded as one *together*.
It is there that the tribes *go* up,
the tribes of *the* Lord.

For Israel’s witness *it* is
to praise the name of *the* Lord.
There were set the thrones *for* judgment,
the thrones of the house *of* David.



OFFERTORY HYMN:

GOD OF MERCY AND COMPASSION

Au Sang Qu

'un Dieu
(Act of Contrition)



1. God of mer-cy and com - pas - sion, Look with
2. By my sins I have de - ser - ved Death and
3. By my sins I have a - ban - don'd Right and
4. See our Sav - ior, bleed - ing, dy - ing, On the



1. pi - ty_ up - on me, Fa - ther, let me call Thee
2. end - less_ mi - se - ry, Hell with all its pains and
3. claim to_ heav'n a - bove. Where the saints re - joice for -
4. cross of_ Cal - va - ry; To that cross my sins have



1. Fa - ther, 'Tis Thy child re - turns to Thee.
2. tor - ments, And for all e - ter - ni - ty.
3. ev - er In a bound - less_ sea of love.
4. nail'd_ Him, Yet He bleeds and_ dies for me.



Refrain

Je - sus, Lord, I ask for mer - cy; Let me



not im - plore in vain;_ All my sins, I now de -

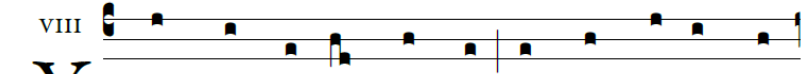


test_ them, Ne - ver will I_ sin a - gain.

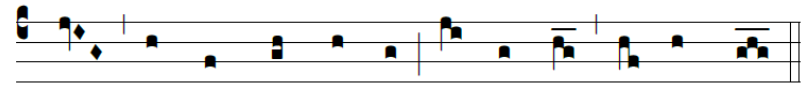
COMMUNION ANTIPHON:

Oportet te

*Lk 15: 32 · RM, GR ○ **



YOU must re-joyce, my son, for your brother was



dead and has come to life; he was lost and is found.

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Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,
whose sin is remitted.

Blessed the man to whom the LORD imputes no guilt,
in whose spirit is no guile.

I kept it secret and my frame was wasted.

I groaned all day long,

To you I have acknow - ledged my sin;
my guilt I did not hide.

I said, "I will confess my transgression to the LORD."

And you have forgiven the guilt of my sin.

I will instruct you and teach you
the way you should go;

I will fix my eyes up - on you.

Rejoice in the LORD; ex - ult, you just!

Ring out your joy, all you upright of heart!

RECESSIONAL HYMN

"Hosea" Come back to me #666 GP

