

RECESSIONAL HYMN

MISERICORDIA DOMINI

*I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever,
For he alone has done wondrous things!*

H. Botar

1. Mi-se-ri-cor-di-as Do-mi-ni in ae-ter-num can-
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.

*Praise the Lord for he is good
For his mercy endures forever.*

22ND SUNDAY
YEAR B

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

*Miserere ... ad te**Cf. Ps 86 (85): 3*

VIII
H Ave mer-cy on me, O Lord, for I cry to you
all the day long.

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O Lord, you are good and forgiving,
full of mercy to all who call to you.

Turn your ear, O LORD, and answer me.
for I am poor and needy.

²Preserve my soul, for I am faithful;
save the servant who trusts in you, my God.

⁴Gladden the soul of your servant,
for I lift up my soul to you, O Lord.
Give ear, O LORD, to my prayer,
and attend to my voice in supplication.

OFFERTORY:

GOD OF MERCY and COMPASSION



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.



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

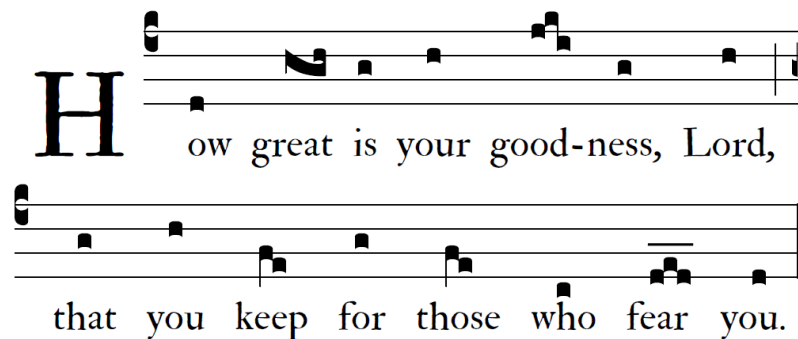


not im - plore in vain;_ All my sins, I now de -



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

COMMUNION ANTIPHON:



RB 2015,2018

**In you, O LORD, I take refuge.
Let me never be put to shame.
In your justice, set me free;
³incline your ear to me, and speedily rescue me.**

**Be a rock of refuge for me,
a mighty stronghold to save me.
⁴For you are my rock, my stronghold!
Lead me, guide me, for the sake of your name.**

**Release me from the snare they have hidden,⁶
for you indeed are my refuge.
Into your hands I commend my spirit.
You will redeem me, O LORD, O faithful God.
You detest those who serve empty idols.**