

## Communion Hymn

“Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All”

1 Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All,  
How can I love thee as I ought?  
And how revere this wondrous gift,  
So far surpassing hope or thought?  
Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore;  
Oh, make us love thee more and more.  
Oh, make us love thee more and more.

2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart  
To love thee with, my dearest King,  
Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise  
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing.  
Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore;  
Oh, make us love thee more and more.  
Oh, make us love thee more and more.

3 Thy Body, Soul, and Godhead, all,  
O mystery of love divine.  
I cannot compass all I have,  
For all thou hast and art are mine.  
Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore;  
Oh, make us love thee more and more.  
Oh, make us love thee more and more

## RECESSIONAL HYMN

“Holy God, We Praise thy Name”

#775 WORD & SONG



The Solemnity of the Most Holy Body and Blood of Christ

## ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

*Cibavit eos*

*Cf. Ps 81 (80): 17 • GR ◯*

II

**H** E fed them \* with the fin- est wheat, al- le-  
lu- ia, and sat- is- fied them with hon- ey from the rock,  
al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia, al- le- lu- ia.

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Sing joyfully to God our strength,  
shout in triumph to the God of Jacob.  
Raise a song and sound the timbrel,  
the sweet-sounding harp and the lute;

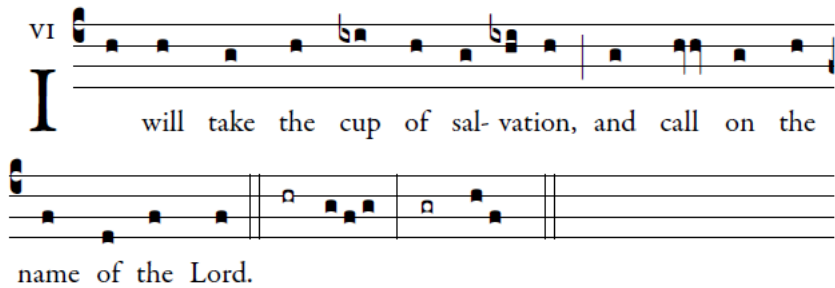
Blow the trumpet at the new moon,  
when the moon is full, on our feast.  
For this is a statute in Israel,  
a command of the God of Jacob.

I am the LORD your God,  
who brought you up from the land of Egypt.  
Open wide your mouth, and I will fill it.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM (Year B)

*Ps 116 (115): 13*

VI



I will take the cup of sal- vation, and call on the name of the Lord.

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1. How can I repay the Lord  
for all his goodness to me?  
The cup of salvation I will raise;  
I will call on the name of the Lord.

2. How precious in the eyes of the Lord  
is the death of his faithful.  
the son of your handmaid;  
you have loosened my bonds.

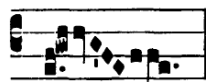
3. A thanksgiving sacrifice I make;  
I will call on the name of the Lord.  
My vows to the lord I will fulfill.  
before all his people,

ALLELUIA.

VII



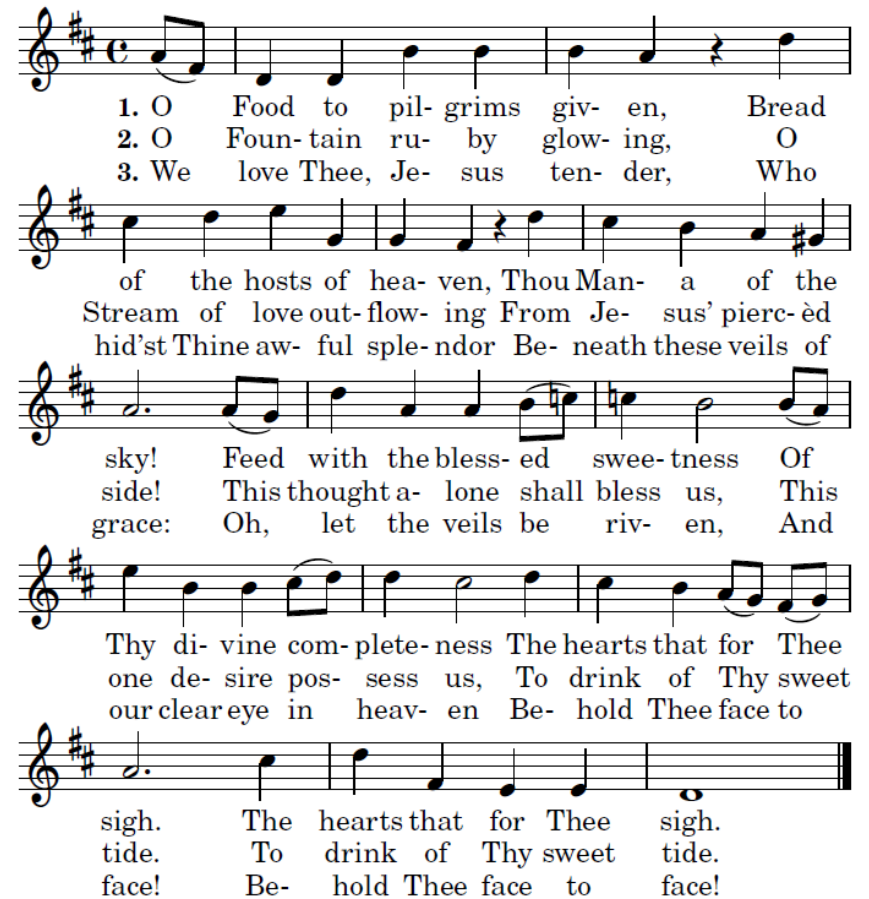
A L-le- lú- ia.



✠ I am the living bread that came down  
from heaven, says the Lord;  
whoever eats this bread will live forever.

OFFERTORY HYMN

“O FOOD TO PILGRIMS GIVEN”



1. O Food to pil- grims giv- en, Bread  
2. O Foun- tain ru- by glow- ing, O  
3. We love Thee, Je- sus ten- der, Who  
of the hosts of hea- ven, Thou Man- a of the  
Stream of love out- flow- ing From Je- sus' pierc-èd  
hid'st Thine aw- ful splen- dor Be- neath these veils of  
sky! Feed with the bless- ed swee- tness Of  
side! This thought a- lone shall bless us, This  
grace: Oh, let the veils be riv- en, And  
Thy di- vine com- plete- ness The hearts that for Thee  
one de- sire pos- sess us, To drink of Thy sweet  
our clear eye in heav- en Be- hold Thee face to  
sigh. The hearts that for Thee sigh.  
tide. To drink of Thy sweet tide.  
face! Be- hold Thee face to face!