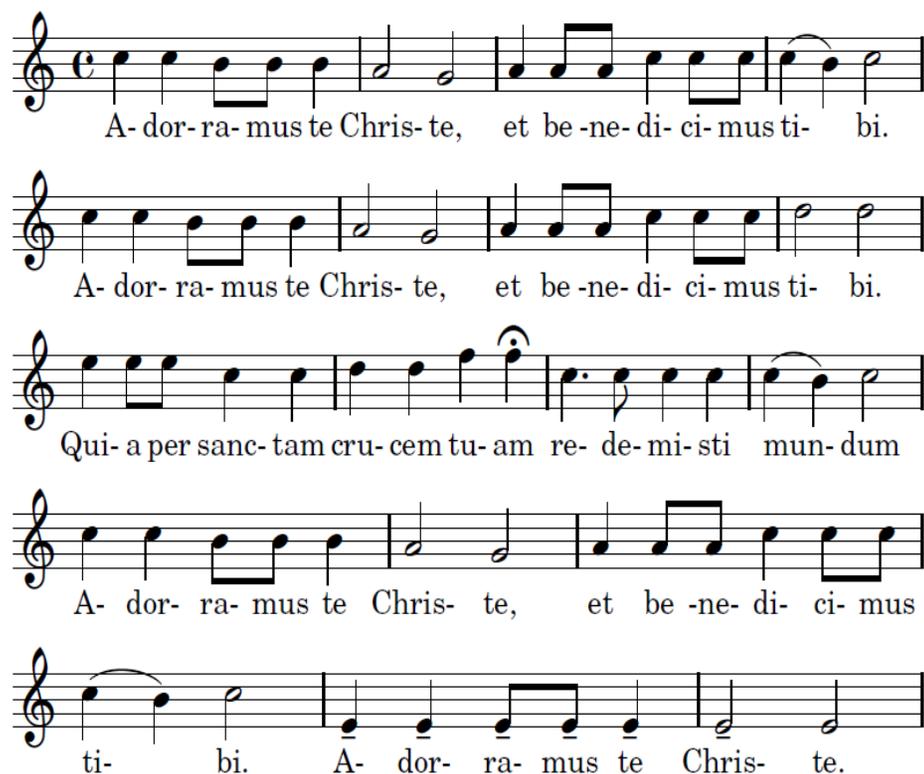


ADORAMUS TE CHRIS-TE

*We adore thee Christ and we bless thee,
Because by Thy holy cross, thou hast redeemed the world.*



A- dor- ra- mus te Chris- te, et be -ne- di- ci- mus ti- bi.

A- dor- ra- mus te Chris- te, et be -ne- di- ci- mus ti- bi.

Qui- a per sanc- tam cru- cem tu- am re- de- mi- sti mun- dum

A- dor- ra- mus te Chris- te, et be -ne- di- ci- mus

ti- bi. A- dor- ra- mus te Chris- te.

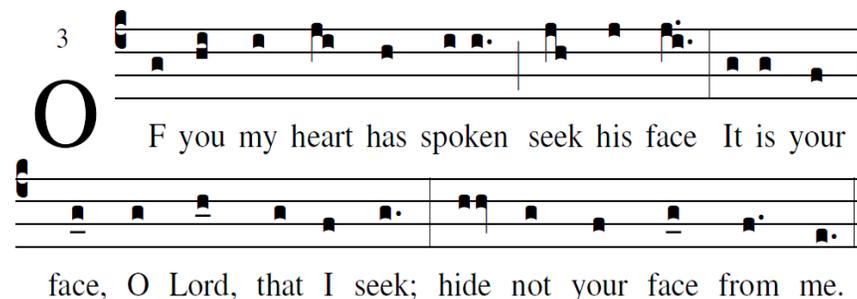
RECESSIONAL HYMN: "Jesus Remember Me "

SECOND SUNDAY OF LENT

YEAR B



ENTRANCE ANTIPHON



3

O F you my heart has spoken seek his face It is your
face, O Lord, that I seek; hide not your face from me.

Based on the Simple English Propers by Adam Bartlett,
revised with the Text for the Missal text by RB

The LORD is my light and my salvation;
whom shall I fear?
The LORD is the stronghold of my life;
whom should I dread?

When those who do evil draw near
to devour my flesh,
it is they, my enemies and foes,
who stumble and fall.

For there he keeps me safe in his shelter
in the day of evil.
He hides me under cover of his tent;
he sets me high upon a rock.

OFFERTORY HYMN

“O Wondrous Type! O Vision Fair! ”

MELODY “Jesu Dulcis Memoria”



Oh, wondrous type! Oh, vision fair
Of glory that the church may share,
Which Christ upon the mountain shows,
Where brighter than the sun he glows!

With Moses and Elijah nigh
The incarnate Lord holds converse high;
And from the cloud the Holy One
Bears record to the only Son.

With shining face and bright array
Christ wills to manifest today
What glory shall be theirs above
Who joy in God with perfect love.

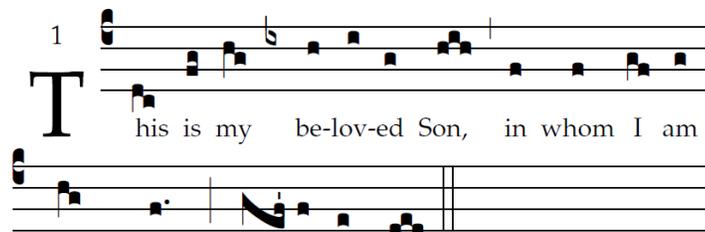
And faithful hearts are raised on high
By this great vision's mystery,
For which in joyful strains we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

O Father, with the eternal Son
And Holy Spirit ever one,
We pray you, bring us by your grace
To see your glory face to face.

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Fr. Columbo Kelly ©Saint Meinrad Archabbey

Cf. Mt 17,5



well pleased; list- en to him.

Psalm 45

My heart overflows with noble words.
To the king I address the song I have made,
my tongue as nimble as the pen of a scribe.

³You are the most handsome of the sons of men,
and graciousness is poured out upon your lips,
for God has blessed you forevermore.

⁴Gird your sword upon your thigh, O mighty one,
with your splendor and your majesty.

⁵In your majesty ride on triumphant
in the cause of truth, meekness, and justice.
May your right hand show your wondrous deeds.

COMMUNION HYMN “Adoramus Te Christe.”

Continued on the next page