Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight,
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
Themselves displease, and 'gainst Him rise.

They rise and needs will have My dear Lord made away; A murderer they saved, The Prince of life they slay, Yet cheerful He to suffering goes, That He His foes from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death no friendly tomb
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was His home;
But mine the tomb wherein He lay.

Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King!
Never was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend, in Whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.

¥ ¥ ¥

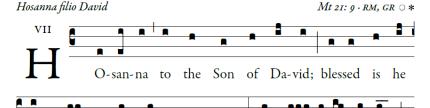
RECESSIONAL HYMN: "Jesus Remember Me" MI

PALM SUNDAY

While the priest, accompanied by other ministers, approach the place where the people gathered, the following antiphon is sung.



ANTIPHON



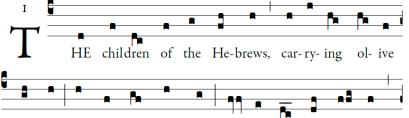
who comes in the name of the Lord, the King of Is- ra- el.



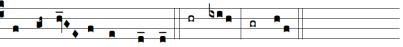
Ho-san-na in the highest.

ANTIPHON 1 Pueri ... portantes

After the Palms are blest: As the procession moves forward, the following is sung by the choir and the people Mt 21:9

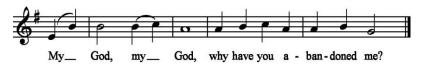


branches, went to meet the Lord, cry- ing out and say- ing:



Ho-san-na in the highest.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM



The Saint Noël Chabanel Responsorial Psalm Project http://chabanelpsalms.org $Ps\ 22:8-9,\ 17-18,\ 19-20,\ 23-24$

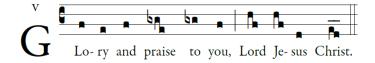
All who see me scoff at me; they mock me with parted lips, they wag their heads: "He relied on the LORD; let him deliver him, let him rescue him, if he loves him." R.

Indeed, many dogs surround me, a pack of evildoers closes in upon me; They have pierced my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones. IX:

They divide my garments among them, and for my vesture they cast lots. But you, O LORD, be not far from me; O my help, hasten to aid me. R⁄.

I will proclaim your name to my brethren; in the midst of the assembly I will praise you: "You who fear the LORD, praise him; all you descendants of Jacob, give glory to him; revere him, all you descendants of Israel!" RX

VERSE BEFORE THE GOSPEL



OFFERTORY HYMN "O Sacred Head"

Sanctus Agnus Dei



COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Father, if this cup cannot pass away unless your will be done, thy will be done/



ni-si bi-bam il- lum: fi- at vo-lúntas tu-a.

COMMUNION HYMN "My Song is Love Unknown" Samuel Crossman, 1664

My song is love unknown, My Savior's love to me; Love to the loveless shown, That they might lovely be. O who am I, that for my sake My Lord should take, frail flesh and die. 2. He came from his blest throne Salvation to bestow;
But some my scorn, and none
The longed-for Christ would know:
But O! my Friend, my Friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend.

3. Sometimes they strew His way,
And His sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the way
Hosannas to their King:
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,
And for His death they thirst and cry.