

Songs



These songs belong *only* in your Holy Week [Burgundy] Book in this section.

Besides having the bulk of the songs you'll need for Holy Week, they also contain duplicate copies of various other songs from the Black Hymnal.

☞ *Therefore, please observe:*

1] **DO NOT REMOVE** these pages from this section [except the cardstock pages for processions] nor re-arrange them out of order, not even to put them in the individual Triduum days. They are *always* to remain in this section. Period.

2] There are some "missing" numbers. These are songs not used for Holy Week, and have been left out on purpose.

3] Throughout the following years, you may be given updated [corrected] sheets, as well as some new songs or other duplicate copies from the Black Hymnal. Please carefully follow those (future) instructions concerning those inserts when the time comes.

Mahalo! rmm

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140. Eye Has Not Seen



Ref. based on 1 Cor 2:9-10

Marty Haugen

REFRAIN: *Gentle and flowing* (♩ = 96)

Em7/D D Em7/D D , A/C# Bm

Melody

Eye has not seen. ear has not heard what God has

Harmony

F#m G/A A7 D Em7/D D F#

read-y — for those — who love him: Spir - it of love, come, give us the

Bm G D/F# G D/A A7 G/D D Fine

mind of Je - sus, — teach us the wis - dom of God. —

VERSES 1-3:

Melody C G/B Gm/Bb

Harmony

1. When pain and sor - row weigh us down, be near to us, O —
 2. Our lives are but a sin - gle breath. we flow - er and we —
 3. To those who see with eyes of faith, the Lord is ev - er —

D/A Bm7 D/F# C

1. Lord. for - give the weak - ness of our faith, and bear us up with -
 2. fade. yet all our days are in your hands, so we re - turn in
 3. near. re - flect - ed in the fac - es, of all the poor and

Text: Marty Haugen, (b. 1950)

Tune: Marty Haugen. Text and music ©1982 G.I.A. Publications. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

G/B A G/A D/A A7 D.C.

1. - in your peace - ful word.
 2. love what love has made.
 3. low - ly of the world.

VERSE 4:

Melody C G/B Gm/Bb

4. We sing a mys - t'ry from the past, in halls where saints have _

D/A Bm7 D/F# C

4. trod, yet ev - er new the mu - sic rings, to Je - sus, Liv - ing

G/B A G/A D/A A7 D.C.

4. Song _ of God.

⊕
CODA

C Bm7 Gm/Bb D/A

Eye has not seen, ear has not heard, what

E/G# D/A G/A A7

God has - rea - dy for those who

D G/D E dim/D D

love him.

166. Lord of the Dance



G D7 Em Am D7 G C G Em

(c) c D7 G C G

1. I danced in the morn-ing when the
2. I danced for the scribe and the
3. I danced on the Sab-bath and I
4. I danced on a Fri-day when the
5. They cut me down and I

Bm Em Am Bm7

world was be-gun, And I danced in the moon and the
 phar-i-see. But they would not dance, and they
 cured the lame: The ho-ly peo-ple, they
 sky turned black: It's hard to dance with the
 leap up high; I am the life that'll

Am7 D G Em

stars and the sun, And I came down from heav-en and I
 would-n't fol-low me; I danced for the fish-er-men, for
 said it was a shame. They whipped and they stripped and they
 dev-il on your back. They bur-ied my bod-y and they
 nev-er, nev-er die; I'll live in you if you'll

Bm Em Am D7 G C G

danced on the earth; At Beth-le-hem I had my birth.
 James and for John; They came with me and the dance went on.
 hung me high, And they left me there on a cross to die.
 thought I'd gone; But I am the dance and I still go on.
 live in me: I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Bm Em Bm7 Em G Em7

Dance then wher-ev-er you may be; I am the Lord of the

Am D G Em D C Bm

dance, said he, And I'll lead you all, wher-ev-er you may be, And I'll

Am⁷ D⁷ 1.-4. 5.

G C G G C G

lead you all in the dance, said he. dance. said he.

Text: Sydney Carter, b.1915, © Stainer and Bell Ltd., London, England

Tune: SHAKER SONG, Irregular; American Shaker; harm. by Sydney Carter, b.1915, © Stainer and Bell Ltd., London, England

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171. Now in This Banquet



Lyricaly, steadily ♩ = 88

Capo 1:

Refrain

Melody: 1. mf a tempo

(G) Ab (Am⁷/G) Bbm⁷/Ab (D/G) Eb/Ab (G) Ab

Now in this ban - quet, Christ is our

(Am⁷/G) Bbm⁷/Ab (D/G) Eb/Ab (G) Ab (Am⁷/G) Bbm⁷/Ab (D/G) Eb/Ab

bread; Here shall all hun - gers be

(G) Ab (Am⁷/G) Bbm⁷/Ab (D/G) Eb/Ab (G) Ab

fed. Bread that is

(Am⁷/G) Bbm⁷/Ab (D/G) Eb/Ab (G) Ab (Am⁷/G) Bbm⁷/Ab (D/G) Eb/Ab

bro - ken, wine that is poured,

(G) Ab (Am⁷/G) Bbm⁷/Ab (D/G) Eb/Ab (G) Ab

Love is - the sign of our Lord.

To verses

Last time

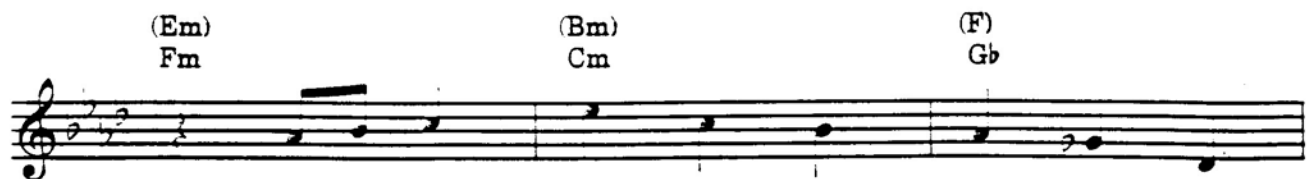
(Am⁷/G) Bbm⁷/Ab (D/F#) Eb/G (Am⁷/G) Bbm⁷/Ab (D/G) Eb/Ab (G) Ab (C/G) Db/Ab (G) Ab

rit.

Text: Marty Haugen, (b.1951)

Tune: Marty Haugen, Text and Music ©1986 G.I.A. Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Used with permission

**Refrain is sung in canon beginning after verse one.*



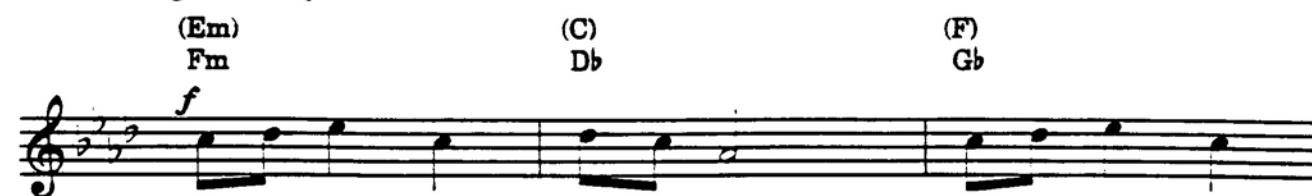
1. You who have touched us and graced us with
2. Let our hearts burn with the fire of your



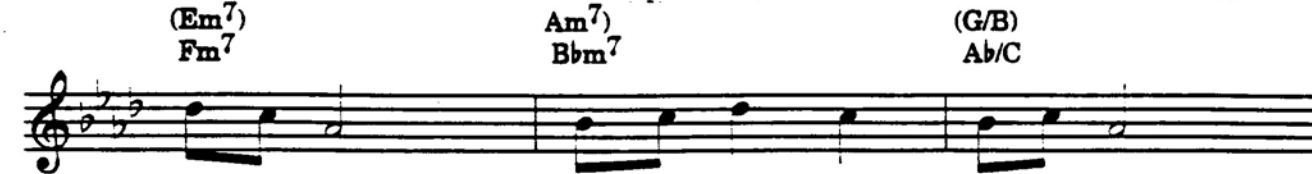
love,
love;
make us your peo - ple of
o - pen our eyes to the



good - ness and light.
glo - ry of God.



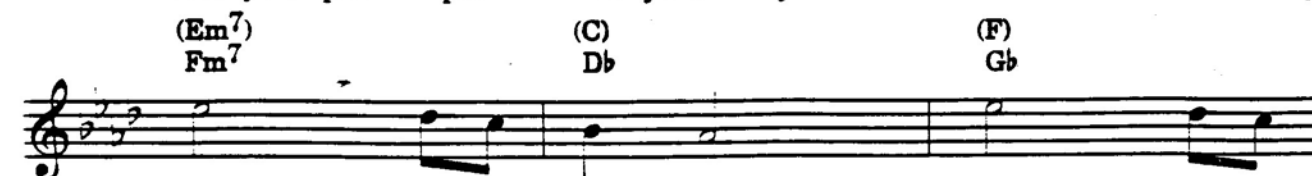
3. God who makes the blind to see, God who makes the



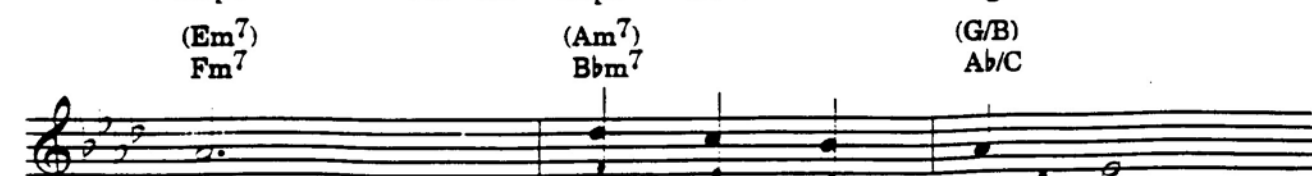
lame to walk, bring us danc - ing in - to day,



lead your peo - ple in your way.



4. Hope for the hope - less, light for the



blind, "Strong" is your name, Lord,

(C) Db (F) Gb (D/F#) Eb/G *rit.* *To refrain*
 "Gen - tle" and "Kind".
 (Em⁷) Fm⁷ (Am⁷) Bbm⁷ (D/F#) Eb/G
 5. Call us to be your light, call us to
 (G) Ab (Eb) E (Ab/C) A/C#
 be your love. make us your peo - ple a-
 (Am⁷) Bbm⁷ (D) Eb (Em⁷) Fm⁷ (G⁷) Ab⁷
rit. *To refrain* *f*
 gain. 6. Come, O Spir - it! re-
 (C) Db (G/B) Ab/C (Am⁷) Bbm⁷
 new our hearts! We shall a-
 (G/B) Ab/C (C) Db (F) Gb (D/F#) Eb/G *rit.* *To refrain*
 rise to be chil - dren of light.

172. Now We Remain



1 Cor: 1 Jn: 2 Tm

David Haas

REFRAIN: *With reverence* (♩ = 92)

Gsus4 G Gadd9 G D/F# C/G G
 We hold the death of the Lord deep in our hearts.

G/F# Em Em7/D C G/B Am7 D
 Liv - ing, now we re - main with Je - sus, the

Gsus4 G Gadd9 G Gsus4 G 1-4
Gadd9 G
to Verses Final
Gadd9
rit. G *Fine*
 Christ.

VERSES 1, 3, 4:

Gsus4 G Gadd9 G D/F# C/G G G/F# Em
 1. Once we were peo - ple a - fraid, lost in the night. Then by your
 3. He chose to give of him - self, be - came our bread. Bro - ken
 4. We are the pres - ence of God; this is our call. Now to be -

Em7/D C G/B Am7 G/B C C/D 1,2
D *D.C.*
 (Vs 3 rit.) (Vs 3 a tempo)

1. cross we were saved; dead be - came liv - ing, life from your giv - ing.
 3. that we might live. Love be - yond love, pain for our pain.
 4. come bread and wine; food for the hun - gry, life for the wea - ry,

3 D Am7 G/B F *broaden* C/E C/D D *D.C. al Fine*
 4. for to live with the Lord, we must die with the Lord.

Text: David Haas, (b.1957)

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VERSE 2:

Gsus4 G Gadd9 G D/F# C/G G G/F# Em

Melody

Harmony

2. Some-thing which we have known. some-thing we've touched. _____ what we have

Em7 C G/B Am7 G/B C C/D D D.C.

2. seen with our eyes: _____ this we have heard; life - giv - ing Word. _____

173. On Eagle's Wings



Adapt. from Ps 91

Michael Joncas —

VERSE 1: *Moderately*

1. You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,
 who abide in his shadow for life.
 I say to the Lord: "My refuge, my rock in whom I trust!"

Chords: D, G, Dmaj7/F#, F, Dm, F, Gm, Asus4

REFRAIN:

And he will raise you up on eagle's wings,
 bear you on the breath of dawn, make you to shine like the
 sun, and hold you in the palm of his hand.

Chords: A7, D, Em, A7, D, D7, G, Em, A, Bm, F#m, Em (palm), A7 of his, D

(Last time to Coda) ⊕ to Verses

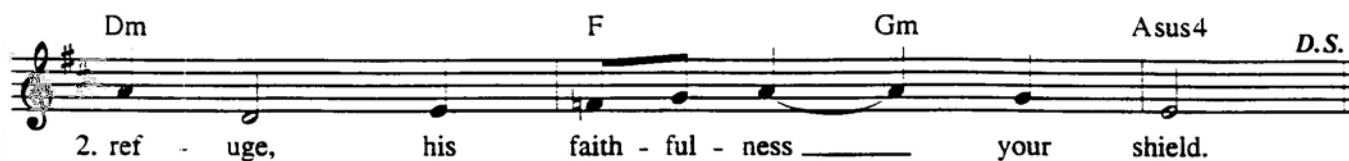
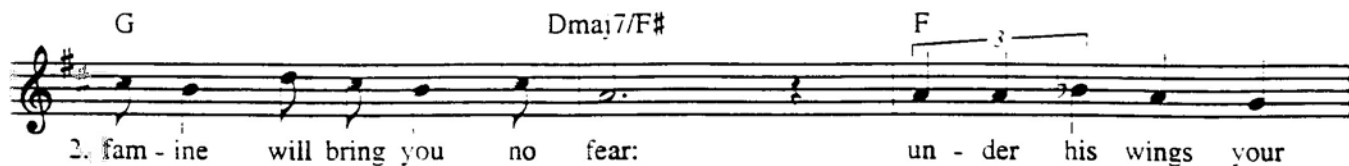
VERSE 2:

2. The snare of the fowler will never capture you, and

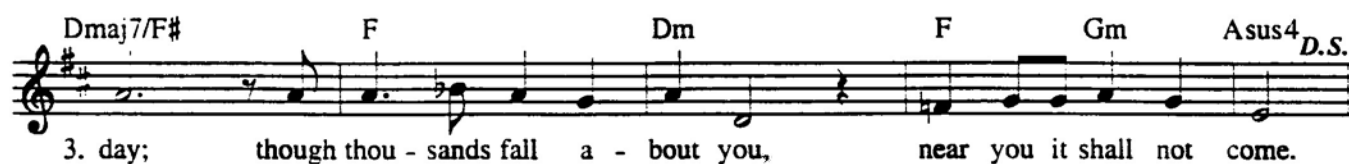
Chords: D, G, Dmaj7/F#

Text: Michael Joncas (b.1951)

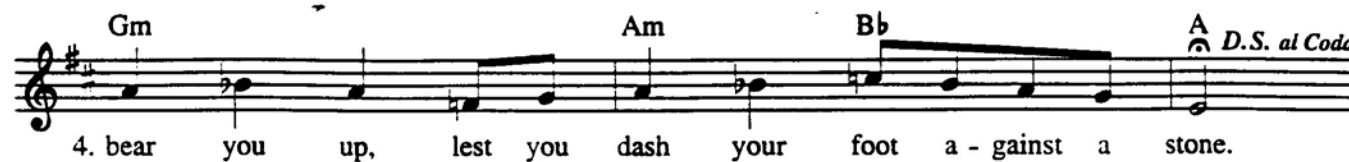
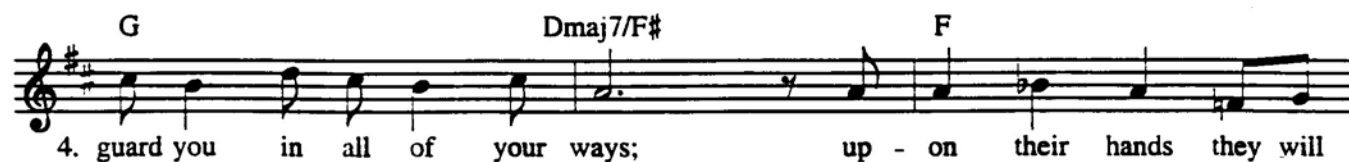
Tune: Michael Joncas. Text & music ©1979 New Dawn Publications All rights reserved. Used with permission.



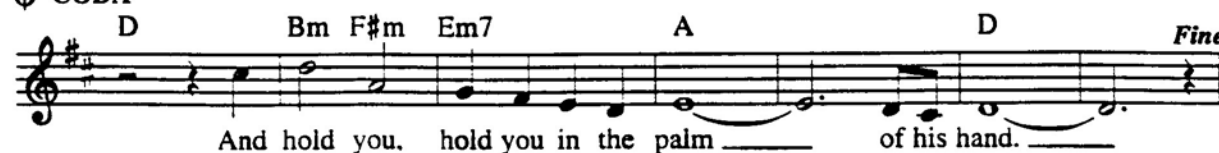
VERSE 3:



VERSE 4:



CODA



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174. One Bread, One Body



Based on 1 Cor 10:16, 17: 12:4
Gal 3:28: The Didache 9

John Foley, SJ

REFRAIN: *Tranquil and slow* (♩ = 69)

Descant
Melody

G C/G Galt. C/G G D/F# Em B

(a tempo)

One bread, one bod-y, one Lord of all.

Em D/F# G Em A D D7 G C/G

one cup of bless - ing which we bless. And we. though

G C/G G D/F# Em B Em D/F# G Em

man-y. through-out the earth. we are one bod - y in this

A D D7

1-3 G C/G G C/G G D/F# to Verses

Final G C/G G C/G

one Lord. Lord.

G C/G G C/G G

VERSE: *Slightly faster, with excitement* (♩ = 72)

Em D Em

Melody marcato

Fine

Harmony

- | | | |
|--------------|-------------|----------------|
| 1. Gen-tile | or Jew, | ser-vant or |
| 2. Man - y | the gifts. | man - y the |
| 3. Grain for | the fields. | scat-tered and |

D Em F Am D D7 D.C.

1. free. wom-an or man, no more.

2. works, one in the Lord of all.

3. grown. gath-ered to one, for all.

Text: John B. Foley (b. 1949)

Tune: John B. Foley. Text & music ©1979 John B. Foley and New Dawn Music All rights reserved. Used with permission.



198. Table Song

Refrain

G C/G Descant: Bm C D/F#

We are the bod - y of Christ.

We are the bod - y of Christ, the bod - y of

Christ. Bro - ken and poured out,

Bro - ken and poured out, prom - ise of

Christ, and poured out, prom - ise

prom - ise from death, for we are the

life from death, we are the

C/D D G C/G G

bod - y of Christ.

bod - y of Christ.

1. - 4. Last time Verses

C/G To verses C/G G Bm

1. Is not the bread of
2. How shall we make a re -
3. Un - less a grain of
4. Come taste and see the

Em C D

life we break a shar-ing in the life of God? Is
turn to God, for good-ness un - sur - pass - ing? This
wheat shall fall up - on the earth, it shall re-main a
good - ness, the won-ders of the ris-en one! Come

Gmaj7 Cmaj7

not the cup of peace out-poured the
sav-ing cup we shall hold high, and
sin - gle grain; but if it dies, it
bless our God, in all things, let

Fmaj7 DSUS4 D D.C.

blood of Christ?
call out God's name!
will come to life!
praise be our song!

209. We Have Been Told



David Haas

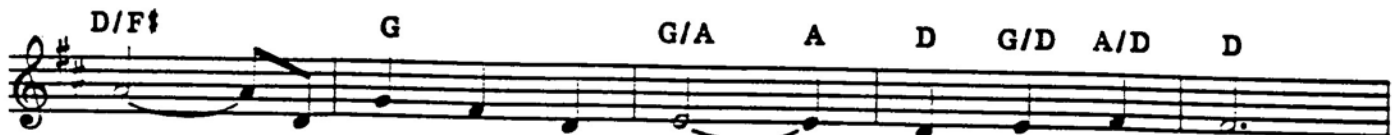
INTRO: (♩ = 92) *Legato*



ANTIPHON:



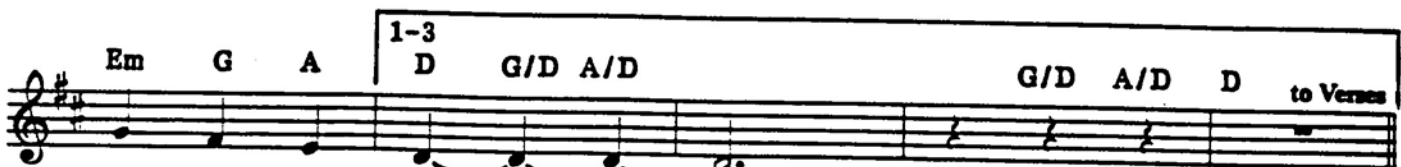
We have been told, we've seen his face and heard his



voice — a - live in our hearts; — "Live in my love



with all your heart. — as the Fa - ther has loved me, so



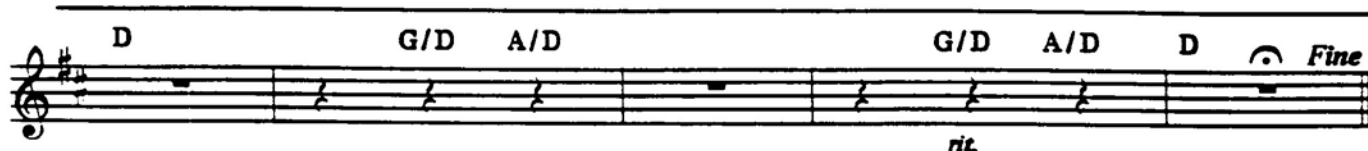
I have loved you." —



you. — As the Fa - ther has loved me, so

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VERSE 1:



VERSES 2,3:



210. We Remember



Marty Hauge

REFRAIN: *Strong, but flowing* (♩ = 72-76)

Melody

Harmony I & II

We re - mem - ber how you loved us _____ to your death.

We re - mem - ber how you loved us to your death.

G7 C , A7 Dsus4 D

and still we cel - e - brate, for you are with us here: _____

and still we cel - e - brate, for you are here: _____

G D/F# B7 Em

And we be - lieve _____ that we will see you _____ when you come

And we be - lieve _____ that we will see you when you come

G7 C tacet G Em , G/B

in your glo - ry, Lord. _____ We re - mem - ber. _____ we

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Am Dsus4 G C/D 1-4 G C/D to Verses

cel-e-brate. we be-lieve. _____

1-4 to Verses

Final G C/D rit. G Fine VERSES: G C/D

1. Here, a mil-ion wound-ed
2. Now we re-cre-ate your
3. Christ, the Fa-ther's great "A -
4. See the face of Christ re -

G C/D G G/B C

1. souls are yearn-ing just to touch you and be healed. _____
2. love, we bring the bread and wine to share a meal. _____
3. men" to all the hopes and dreams of ev-'ry heart. _____
4. vealed in ev-'ry per-son stand-ing by your side. _____

Em Bm C A/C# D D.C.

1. Gath-er all your peo-ple, and hold them to your heart.
2. Sign of grace and mer-cy, the pres-ence of the Lord.
3. Peace be-yond all tell-ing, and free-dom from all fear.
4. Gift to one an-oth-er, and tem-ples of your love.

279. Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley



1. Je - sus walked _____ this lone-some val - ley; _____ He had to walk _____
 2. We must walk _____ this lone-some val - ley; _____ We have to walk _____
 3. You must go _____ and stand your tri - al; _____ You have to stand _____

1. _____ it by him - self. _____ O, no-bod - y else _____ could walk it
 2. _____ it by our - selves. _____ O, no-bod - y else _____ can walk it
 3. _____ it by your - self. _____ O, no-bod - y else _____ can stand it

1. for him; _____ He had to walk _____ it by him - self. _____
 2. for us; _____ We have to walk _____ it by our - selves. _____
 3. for you; _____ You have to stand _____ it by your - self. _____

Text: Anonymous; American Folk Hymn

Tune: LONESOME VALLEY, Traditional American Folk Hymn

292. Adoramus Te Christe



Canon Refrain *

1. Dm Am⁷ Dm 2. Am⁷ Dm

A - do - ra - mus te Chri - ste, a - do - ra - mus te Chri - ste,

3. Am⁷ Dm B \flat Am⁷ Dm *Last time*

a - do - ra - mus te Chri - ste, a - do - ra - mus Chri - ste.

Verses

1. A - do - ra - mus te Chri - ste,

et be - ne - di - ci - mus ti - bi,

2. Qui - a per san - ctam Cru - cem tu - am

re - de - mi - sti mun - dum.

* This refrain can be used as descant to the final verse of "Tree of Life."

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Refrain

293. Hosanna



E A E/A D/A E/A A E/A D/A E/A

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na! Ho -

A Descant: E/A D/A E/A A E/A D/A E/A A

Ho-san-na, ho-san - na!

san - na, ho-san - na, ho-san - na!

Verse 1

A Cantors: E/A D/A A D

1. Bless - ed is he, bless - ed is he who comes in the

A/C# D/B E A E/A D/A

Choir: name of the Lord! Bless - ed is he, bless - ed is

A D E A E/A D/A E/A D.C.

he who comes in the name of the Lord!

Verse 2

A Cantors: E/A D/A A D

2. Bless - ed is the reign of our

A/C# D/B E A E/A D/A

Choir: fa - ther, Da - vid. Bless - ed is the

A D E A E/A D/A E/A D.C.

reign of our fa - ther, Da-vid, to come!

Text: David Haas (b.1957)

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294. Hosanna to the Son of David



Rock Style, with energy

Capo III; play Em

Gm (Em) Ab (F) G (E)
 Ho- san- na to the son of Da- vid!

Ab (F) G (E) Ab (F) Bb (G) C (A)
 Bles- sed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Cm (Am)
 Ho- san- na, ho- san- na,

Bb (G) Ab (F) G (E)
 ho- san- na, O King of Is- ra- el!

Ab (F) G (E)
 Ho- san- na, ho- san- na,

Ab (F) C (A)
 ho- san- na in the high- est!

295. All Glory, Praise and Honor



Stately, not rushed

Capo V; play Am

descant

1. All glo- ry, praise and ho- nor to you, Re-
 2. You are the king of Is- ra- el and Da- vid's
 3. The com- pa- ny of the an- gels are prais- ing
 4. The peo- ple of the He- brews with palms be-
 5. To you be- fore your pas- sion ed; they sang their
 6. Their prais- es you ac- cept- ed; they sang the

descant

deem- er, King! To whom the lips of child-
 roy- al Son, Now in the Lord's name com-
 you on high; And mor- the joined with all
 fore you went: Our praise and prayers and an-
 hymns of praise. To you, now high ex- alt-
 prayers we bring, Great source of love and good-

descant

ren made glad ho- san- nas ring. All glo- ry
 ing, our King and Bles- sed One.
 things cre- a- ted make re- ply.
 them be- fore you we pre- sent.
 ed, our me- lo- dy we raise.
 ness, our Sa- vior and our King.

descant

praise and ho- nor to you, Re- deem- er King! To whom the

descant

lips of child- ren made glad ho- san- nas ring. *fine*

Text: *Gloria, laus et honor*, Theodulph of Orleans (c.760-821)

Tune: Rev. William Queenan, 1969. Arranged by Robert M. Mondoy (b.1952)

296. All Glory, Laud and Honor



capo I: A

A B \flat E F/A A B \flat D E \flat E 7 /C D E \flat /B \flat A B \flat E F F $^{\sharp}$ m Gm Bm 7 Cm 7 E 7 F 7 A B \flat

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To you, Re - deem - er, King!

A B \flat E F/A A B \flat D E \flat E 7 /C D E \flat /B \flat A B \flat E F F $^{\sharp}$ m Gm Bm 7 Cm 7 E 7 F 7 A B \flat

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

D E \flat A B \flat B C E F B 7 C 7 C $^{\sharp}$ m Dm F $^{\sharp}$ m Gm E F/A A B \flat B 7 C 7 E F

1. You are the King of Is - ra - el, And Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing you on high;
 3. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore you went:
 4. To you be - fore your pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise:
 5. Their prais - es you ac - cept - ed, Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

E F/A A B \flat /A D E \flat A B \flat E F/A E 7 A B \flat /D E \flat A B \flat E $^{\flat}$ F $^{\flat}$ E 7 F 7 A B

1. Now in the Lord's name com - ing, Our King and Bless - ed One.
 2. And mor - tals, joined with all — things Cre - a - ted, make re - ply.
 3. Our praise and prayers and an - thems Be - fore you we pre - sent.
 4. To you, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
 5. Great source of love and good - ness, Our Sav - ior and our King.

Text: *Gloria, laus et honor*, Theodulph of Orleans (c.760-821)

Tune: *ST. THEODULPH*, Melchoir Teschner (1584-1635)

297. All Glory, Praise and Honor



Chalang-a-lang style, swing eighths

Antiphon: All glo-ry, praise and ho-nor To you, Re-deem-er,
King! To whom the lips of child-ren Made sweet ho-san-nas
ring, To whom the lips of child-ren Made sweet ho-san-nas
ring.

(All)
optional repeat D.S. **Kahiko, straight eighths**
ipu, pu'ili te
'ili'ili, ka la'au

1. You are the King of
2. The com-pany of
3. The peo-ple of the
4. To you be-fore your
5. Their prai-ses you ac-

Is-ra-el And Da-vid's roy-al son, Now
an-gels Are prais-ing you on high; And
He-brews With palms be-fore you went: Our
pas-sion They sang their hymns of praise To
cept-ed: Ac-cept the prayers we bring, Great

in the Lord's Name com-ing, Our King and Bles-sed One.
mor-tals joined with all things Cre-a-ted make re-ply.
praise and prayers and an-thems Be-fore you we pre-sent.
you, now high ex-alt-ed, Our me-lo-dy we raise.
source of love and good-ness, Our Sa-rior and our King.

Text: *Gloria, laus et honor*, Theodulph of Orleans (c.760-821)

Tune: Nā lālālā'au, Robert M. Mondoy (b.1952) ©1997 Mondoy Music. All rights reserved. Used with permission

298. Passion Meditative Response

(AFTER MONDOY'S "REPROACHES [II]")



Chord progression: E, F#m/E, E7, A/E

flute:
violin:
recorder, others

legato e cantabile

Ho- ly God, Ho- ly and strong,

Chord progression: A m/E, A/E, E, B7/E, E

Ho- ly im- mor- tal One, have mer- cy on us.

299. Passion Meditative Response

(AFTER MONDOY'S (ET AL.) "LITTLE" ST. JOHN PASSION)



Em C D sus D G Em A F# C Am

1
2,3
4

We wor-ship you, O Lord, We ve-ne-rate your cross, We praise your re-sur-

D mf G D Em7 Bm7 Cma7 D E

1
2,3
4

rec-tion. Through your cross you brought joy to the world.

G mp D Em7 Bm7 Cma7 D C#m Am E

1
2,3
4

Through your cross you brought joy to the world.

Text: Sacramentary, 1977

Tune: Robert M. Mondoy(b.1952) ©1999 Mondoy Music.

300. Passion Meditative Response

(AFTER MONDOY'S "ST. MATTHEW'S PASSION")



1. Je- sus, life for all the world, gives his bo- dy and blood;
 2. Je- sus, hope for all the world, hear our fer- vent prayer;
 3. Je- sus, love for all the world, faith- ful to the end;

So may we, with all the world, share his ho- ly love.
 May we free from sin and guilt all those lost in des- pair. (invite assembly
 May our lives now pat- tern yours, the Fa- ther's great "A- men!" to rpt.)

301. In the Lord's Atoning Grief



Nahenahe, Slowly

Robert M. Mondoy, 1997

te
u
'Ili'ili, ka lā'au

1. In the Lord's a-ton-ing grief Be our rest and
2. Thorns and cross and nails and spear, Wounds that faith-ful
3. May these all our spi-rits fill, And with love in-
4. Cru-ci-fied, we thee a-dore, Thee with all our
5. Christ, by cow-ard hands be-trayed, Christ, for us a

sweet re-lief; Deep with-in our hearts we'll store
hearts re-vere, Vi-ne-gar and gall and reed,
flame our will; Plant in gar-us con-tri-tion's root,
hearts im-plore; With the saints our souls u-nite
cap-tive made, Christ, up-on the bit-ter tree,

Those dear pains and wrongs he bore.
And the pang his soul that freed.
Ri-pen there its sav-ing fruit.
In the realms of heav-'nly light.
Slain for us, all praise to thee.

A 7 D 7 G m (or G) C G

vamp final

Text: *In passione Domini*, St. Bonaventura (1221-1274), tr. by Frederick Oakley (1802-1880) in his *Devotions Commemorative of the Passion of Our Lord...*, 1842

Tune: Ka'eha'eha, an original melody by Robert M. Mondoy (b.1952) ©1997 Mondoy Music. All rights reserved.

302. Ride On, Jesus, Ride



Inst & vocal orch

S S2
A A2

Men

G C/G G Em G

Ride on, Je- sus, ride. Ride on, Je- sus, ride.

Inst & vocal orch

S S2
A A2

Men

B m7 C ma7 D 9 Em6/C # B 7/D # Em A m7 D sus7 D 7 G

Ride on, Je- sus, con- quering King, Ride on, Je- sus, ride.

Inst & vocal orch

S S2
A A2

Men

G Em C G

1. King Je - sus rides on a milk white horse.
2. My Je - sus lift - ed his throne a - bove.
3. The chil-dren of Je - ru - sa - lem,
4. 7 "Bless-ings on the Ho - ly One!"
5. 7 Ride so hum - ble, ride so true,
6. 7 Ride to set your peo - ple free,
7. 7 Ride o - be - dient un - to death,
8. 7 Ride a - gain in the hearts of us,
9. 7 Now be - yond all time and space,

Ride on, Je-sus,
Ride on, Je-sus,
Ride on, Je-sus,
Ride on, Je-sus,
Ride on, Je-sus,
Ride on, Je-sus,
Ride on, Je-sus,
Ride on, Je-sus,
Ride on, Je-sus,

G E m B 7/D # G 7/D E m6/C # C ma7 A m7 D

ride. The riv - er Jor - dan he did cross.
 ride. 7 See his mer - cy and his love.
 ride, 7 strewed their branch - es on his way.
 ride. 7 "Bless - ings on the Sav - ing One!"
ride. 7 Ride to bring the world to you, Ride on, Je-sus,
 ride. 7 Ride the road to Cal - va - ry,
 ride. 7 Ride to break the chains of death,
 ride. 7 Ride a - gain in the hands of us,
 ride. 7 Now in ev - 'ry land and race,

B m7 C ma7 D 9 E m6/C # B 7/D # E m A m7 D sus7 D 7 G

ride. Ride on, Je- sus, con- quering King, Ride on, Je- sus, ride.

303. Reception of the Oils [After Hansen]

[see T 1, under Holy Thursday's collection]

304. Reception of the Oils [Mondoy, after Dvorsak]

[see T 2, under Holy Thursday's collection]

305. For His Great Love is Without End



Solo or Group:

ALL:

1. O be- loved, let us love each and all
 2. Those who love know the love of God
 3. O his love was re- vealed in our midst.
 4. O then love has been made like this: For his great love is with- out end.
 5. For he sent us his on- ly Son
 6. O be- loved, if God loved us so.
 7. None have ev- er seen this God
 8. For he dwells in each of our hearts
 9. As the Fa- ther has loved me so well
 10. This I tell you now so that joy
 11. There is no greater love than this
 12. I no long- er call you slave
 13. For you in- deed are my friends
 14. It was not your choos- ing of me
 15. It is I, the Fa- ther's vine

For his great love is with- out end.

CHOIR: (M'm)

Ped./Timp.

p *f*

For his great love — is with- out

1. be- cause all love is of God
 2. and those without love know him not
 3. He sent his only son to the world
 4. It's not that we loved our God well For his great love is with- out end.
 5. to be an off- 'ring for sins
 6. so we could love each and all
 7. None have ev- er seen his face
 8. So we must love each and all
 9. So I have loved you, my own.
 10. My joy may be yours and be full
 11. To lay down your life for your friend
 12. For a slave knows not of his lord
 13. I re- vealed to you all the words
 14. But I who choose you for me
 15. And you are the branch- es I bear

For his great love is with- out end.

end. (M'm)

(M'm)

For his great love is with- out

For his great love is with- out end.

p *f*

1. and they who love come from God.
 2. for God is love it- self.
 3. that we might have life through him.
 4. but that he has loved us so well. For his great love is with- out end.
 5. His Son who was sent to the world.
 6. so we must love each and all.
 7. Yet we can see his face.
 8. His love sees life in our love.
 9. and you will live in my love.
 10. And my joy in you be com- plete.
 11. And you are my friends; keep my word.
 12. For a slave knows not the lord's love.
 13. The things the Fa- ther has said.
 14. to go forth and bear much fruit.
 15. I live in you; you live in me.

(M'm) end (M'm)

For his great love is with-out end.

For his great love is with-out end.

For his great love is with-out end.

p *f*

306. Friendship Hymn



S. SUZANNE TOOLAN

♂ 1. I shall not call you serv-ants an-y-
 ♀ 2. I call you friends, for I have cho-sen
 all 3. In friend-ship I have cho-sen you as my
 ♂ 4. No one can have no great-er
 ♀ 5. This is my com-mand that you love each oth-er
 all 6. You are my friends if you keep my com-
 ♂ 7. A faith-ful friend is a tow-er
 ♀ 8. No-thing can be com-pared to a faith-ful
 all 9. Un-less a grain of wheat falls in-to the

ORGAN

1. more, be-cause the serv-ant knows not what the mas-ter does.
 2. you. My life, my Fa-ther's Word, so I have cho-sen you.
 3. own, and now I send you forth to share my last-ing love.
 4. love than to give one's life for a friend, to give one's life for a friend.
 5. well, that you love each oth-er well, with the love that I have for you.
 6. mand, and what I com-mand is love for one an-other.
 7. strong, and one who has a friend has found a treas-ure great.
 8. friend, and no weight of gold and silver can com-pare to a trust-ed friend.
 9. earth, un-less it dies it re-mains a sin-gle grain.

Text: After John and Sirach; Sr. Suzanne Toolen, SM (b. 1927)

Tune: Sr. Suzanne Toolen ©1971 G.I.A. Publications, Inc. Used with permission. Chorus SATB arr. Robert M. Mondoy (b.1952)

cresc. *f* If I be lift- ed up, I will

S 1,2 And I, if I be lift- ed up,

A And I, if I be lift- ed up, I will

T And I, and I, if I be lift- ed up, I will

B *cresc.* *f*

S 1,2 draw all things, I will draw all things, I will draw all things to my- self. *mp*

A draw all things, I will draw all things, I will draw all things to my- self.

T draw all things, I will draw all things, I will draw all things to my- self.

B *mp*

307. Jesus Took a Towel

Capo II, play (Dm)

(Dm)
Em



Je - sus took a tow - el and he gird - ed him - self, Then he

washed my feet, yes, he washed my feet, Je - sus took a ba - sin and he

kneled him-self down, And he washed, yes, he washed my feet.

Text: John 13: Chrysogonus Waddell, OSCO (b.1930)

Tune: JESUS TOOK A TOWEL, Chrysogonus Waddell, OSCO ©Gethsemani Abbey

(Gm) Am (Dm) Em

1. The heav - ens are the Lord's, and the earth is his, The
 2. The hour had come, the Pasch was near;

(A7) B7 (Dm) Em

clouds are his char - iot, glo - ry his cloak; He
 Je - sus loved his own, loved them to the end. O

(Gm) Am (Dm) Em

made the moun-tains, set the lim - its of the sea; And he
 Lord, let me see, let me un - der - stand Why you

(A7) B7 (Dm) Em D.C.

stooped and washed my feet.
 stooped and washed my feet.

D.C.

3. Je - sus came to Pe - ter;
 4. Je - sus said to Pe - ter, "Don't you
 5. He is King of kings and

Pe - ter said to him, "Do you wash my feet? Lord, do you
 un - der - stand? If you want to be mine, I must
 Lord of lords, Who dwells in light in - ac-

wash my feet?" Je - sus knelt down, but
 wash your feet." "Then not just my feet, but my
 - ces - si - ble; No one has seen him where he

Pe - ter cried out, "Lord, you'll nev - er wash my feet!"
 head and my hands! O Lord, I want to be yours."
 sits on high, Yet he stooped to wash my feet.

D.C.

D.C.

(Em) Am
 (Dm) Em (A7) B7
 (Dm) Em (Gm) Am
 (Dm) Em (A7) B7 (Dm) D.C.

(Gm)
Am

6. "Do you know, lit - tle chil - dren, what I've
7. Now friends, let's be glad, let our
8. Who is like you, Lord, now en-
9. O the path is rug - ged, and the

(Dm)
Em (A7)
B7

done for you? You call me Mas - ter, and you
joy be full. For God is love, and he a-
throned on high, Where you look up - on the heav - ens and the
go - ing is rough, The jour - ney is long to our

(Dm)
Em (Gm)
Am

call me Lord. If I am your Mas - ter, and if
bides in us. He washed our feet, he
earth be - low? Be - fore your face the earth
heav'n - ly home, Our feet are wea - ry and

(Dm)
Em (A7)
B7 (Dm)
Em D.C.

I am your Lord, Then, what I've done, you must do."
wash-es them still When we do what he once did.
trem-bles and quakes, Yet you stoop to wash my feet!
cov - ered with mud, So the Lord still wash-es our feet.

D.C.

308. Song of the Lord's Supper



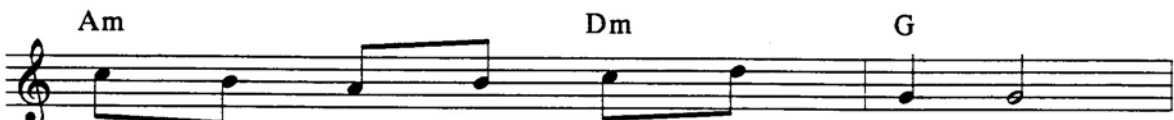
1. We re - mem - ber one who loved us well,
 2. We re - mem - ber how he spoke of you,
 3. On the night be - fore he suf - fered death,
 4. As they sat at ta - ble he took bread,
 5. Now we take these gifts of field and vine,



Shared our life, its joy and sor - row,
 Taught us to be - lieve your prom - ise,
 Je - sus gath - ered his dis - ci - ples,
 Blest it, broke it, gave it free - ly:
 Bless and share them in his mem - 'ry:



Walked a - mong us as the least of all,
 Showed us all what you are real - ly like—
 Knelt be - fore them as a ser - vant might,
 "Take this bread and eat it, all of you;
 Bread of life and cup of cov - e - nant,



Gave him - self in - to our keep - ing.
 Faith - ful, ten - der, God of peo - ple:
 Washed their feet and bid them wel - come:
 Take and eat, this is my bod - y."
 King - dom - feast in pledge and prom - ise.



He is light that dawns for blind - ed eyes,
 Not a God to break the wound - ed heart,
 "Do you know what I have done for you,
 Then he took the cup and passed it round:
 When we eat this bread and drink this cup

F aah...

He is hope for the de - spair - ing;
 Not the thun - der of the might - y,
 I who am your Lord and Mas - ter?
 "Take and drink, this is my life - blood,
 We pro - claim the death of Je - sus,

F Dm G C C/B

All on earth can find a place with him,
 But a God that wel - comes sin - ners home,
 If I bend to you and wash your feet,
 Shed for you and for all hu - man - kind,
 Taste his pres - ence, liv - ing in our midst,

Am Dm G C

Saint and sin - ner at his ta - ble.
 Meets the low - ly with com - pas - sion.
 So must you for one an - oth - er."
 Shed that sins may be for - giv - en"
 Look for him to come in glo - ry.

[orchestration on next page]

Choir *mp*

Trebles 1,2 *mp* 1. 2.

Alto 3,4 *mp* 3. 4.

Bb 5,6 *mp*

Choir

Trebles 1,2

Alto 3,4 5.

Bb 5,6 5,6

Choir

Trebles 1,2

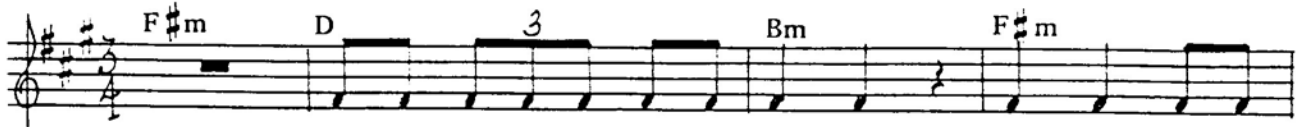
Alto 3,4

Bb 5,6

309. Tableprayer: To Become Man in People



♩ = 84



Solo: 1. Who ac - cord - ing to hu - man cus - tom was named with a
(recorder/string wash)

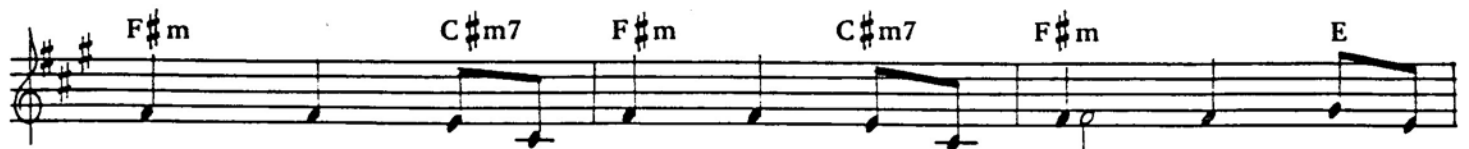


pro - per name when He in a dis - tant past was born far from here,

(2. oboe
3. violin, harp melody
4. flute
5. clarinet)



men: 2. Who is called then Josh - ua, Je - sus, son of Jo - seph, son of
women: 3. Liv - ing bread, vine strong - ly grow - ing, who, a loved one and not
men: 4. Who is al - so my truth. I re - mem - ber Him and I
women: 5. Who in those days, when He passed through the vil - lag - es of His



2. Da - vid, son of Jes - se, son of Ju - dah, son of
3. fath - omed, was pre - served in word and sign as a
4. name Him, as a dead man who is not dead, as a
5. dis - trict, gath - ered peo - ple and in - spired them, re - con -

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Text: H. Oosterhuis, tr. B. Nachbahr

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2. oboe, violin
 3. violin, flute
 4. flute, clarinet
 5. recorder

2. Ja - cob, son of Ab - ra - ham, son of A - dam, son of
 3. cen - t'ries old se - cret, as a pass - word hand - ed
 4. loved one who is liv - ing, who has cho - sen to — and not
 5. ciled them with each oth - er, who — lived not closed

2. peo - ple, who is al - so called Son of God, — Sav - ior,
 3. down, — as a strange, fa - mil - iar sto - ry, who be -
 4. live — for the poor - est of the poor, — as a
 5. rig - id, not — haugh - ty as a rul - er, but —

2. vi - sion of — peace, light — of the world, way of life,
 3. came a name in my mem - o - ry, the — voice — of my — con - science
 4. ser - vant, as a broth - er, as the least — of all — peo - pl
 5. in the form of a serv - ant, who — gave His life for His friends,

solo: 6. Be - trayed by a friend, who, driv - en to the cross,
 (violin)

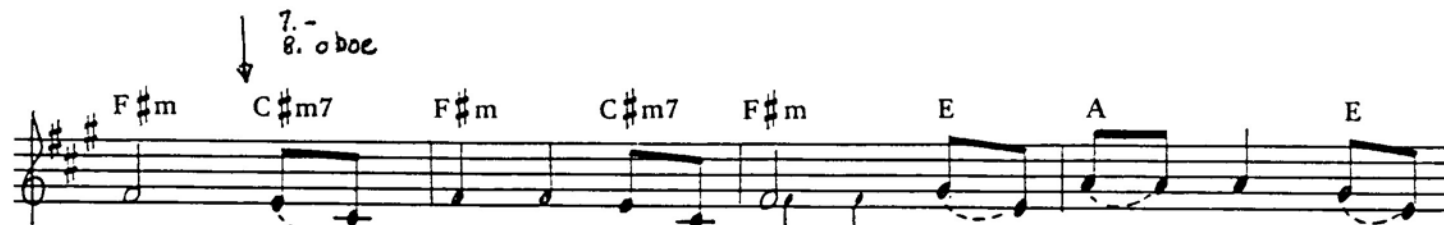
has prayed for His en - e - mies, who, for - sak - en by God and peo - ple, has —
 (senza misura)

died — like a slave, —

cello/bass only;
(Optional vocal line, to be hummed)



women: 7. Who, the night He was be - trayed, took and broke bread for His
men: 8. Who is scat - tered in the field as the small - est of the
all: 9. Has be - come for us our _____ peace, our _____ long - ings come to



7. friends; then He al - so took the cup, passed them both a - round, say - ing
8. seeds, who there waits for a long win - ter in the si - lence of _____
9. rest, who _____ greets us from His dis - tance, who _____ looks at us from close



7. this: "Take and eat, this is My bod - y; take and
8. death, will be gath - ered as _____ grain, _____ will be
9. by, as a child, a friend, an - oth - er. I re -

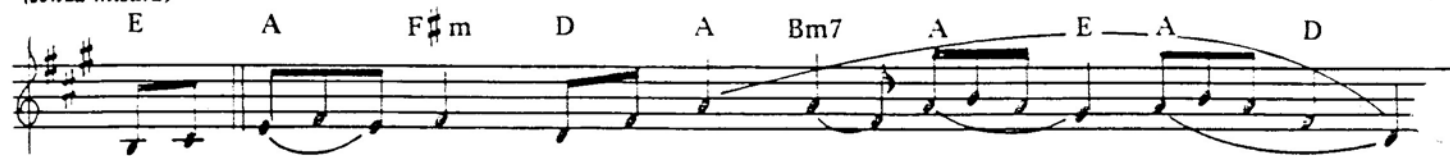


7. drink, this is My blood _____ When you do _____ this in My
8. bro - ken as _____ bread, _____ to be - come this man in
9. mem - ber Him and I name Him, and I re - com - mend Him to



7. mem - o - ry, I will be there for _____ you."
8. peo - ple, who, _____ hid - den in His God,
9. you, as your loved one, who is liv - ing,

(senza misura)



all. 10. As the per - son who is next _____

(violin + recorder, cello bass)



to you.

cello bass only

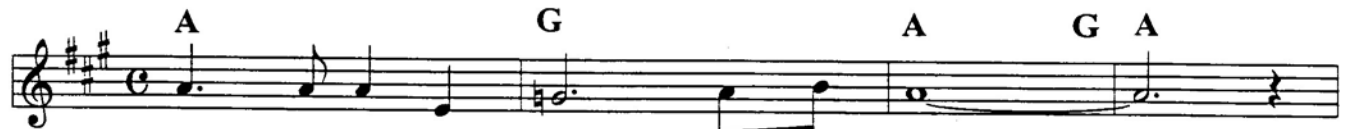
(Optional vocal line, to be hummed)



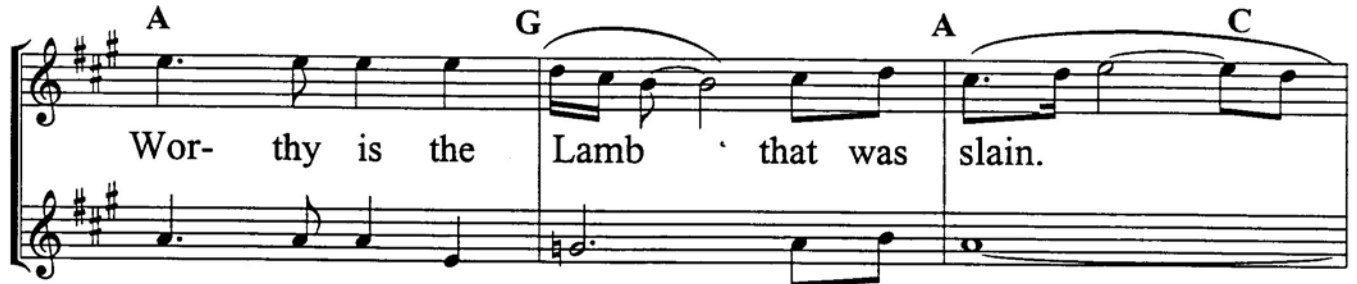
(Hm) _____

1. recorder solo, string wash
 2. oboe; then add violin and cello bass
 3. violin, harp melody; then add flute || cello bass throughout
 4. flute, harp mel. in Bves; then add clarinet || cello bass throughout
 5. clarinet, harp roll chords; then recorder only || cello bass throughout
 6. violin, cello pizz. bass
"has died" = all tacet, except for harp rolling chords
 7. harp chords; then add clarinet
 8. harp chords; then add oboe then add oboe, flute
 9. harp chords; then all instruments on "close by..."
 10. violin and recorder, harp chords, cello bass
- "all
"hm." bridges = cello bass only
- guitars mimic harp, all roll chords, rare strumming

310. Worthy is the Lamb



Wor- thy is the Lamb that was slain.



Wor- thy is the Lamb that was slain.



To him be glo- ry for- ev - er!

To him be glo- ry for - ev- er!



1. On the night which he was be- trayed, he took the bread,
2. On the night which he was be- trayed, he took the cup,
3. This is my bo- dy for you. Take of it,
4. This is my blood for you. Take of it,



1. gave his Fa-ther thanks. He broke it and gave them to eat.
2. gave his Fa-ther thanks. He blessed it and gave them to drink.
3. the life I give; } Do this in re- mem- brance of me.
4. the life I give; } Do this in re- mem- brance of me.

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311. The Intercessions of Good Friday revised 2005



Deacon: In Je- sus' name we pray, **All:** A- men.

Choir: A- men.

C instruments
upper *f*
lower *f*

Bb instruments *f*

Keyboard *f*

Robert M. Mondoy © 1979 Mondoy Music

311. The Intercessions of Good Friday revised 2005

(music on previous page)

- I. *Let us pray, dear friends, for the holy Church of God throughout the world, that God the almighty Father guide and gather it together so that we may worship him in peace and tranquility. [↓ All kneel in silent prayer; then pray the following prayer]*

(After the pause, the deacon starts the assembly in prayer, while kneeling)

All: Almighty and eternal God, you have shown your glory to all nations in Christ, your Son. Guide the work of your Church. Help it to persevere in faith, proclaim your name, and bring your salvation to people everywhere.

All stand [choir: ♪ In Jesus' name we pray] All: ♪ Amen. [↑]

- II. *Let us pray for our Holy Father, Pope John Paul, that God who chose him to be bishop may give him health and strength to guide and govern God's holy people.[↓]*

All: Almighty and eternal God, you guide all things by your word, you govern all Christian people. In your love protect the Pope you have chosen for us. Under his leadership deepen our faith and make us better Christians.

All stand [choir: ♪ In Jesus' name we pray] All: ♪ Amen. [↑]

- III. *Let us pray for our Bishop N., for all bishops, priests, and deacons: for all who have a special ministry in the Church and for all God's people.[↓]*

All: Almighty and eternal God, Your Spirit guides the Church and makes it holy. Listen to our prayers and help each one of us in our own vocation to do your work more faithfully. *All stand [choir: ♪ In Jesus' name we pray] All: ♪ Amen. [↑]*

- IV. *Let us pray for those among us preparing for baptism, that God in his mercy make them responsive to his love, forgive their sins through the waters of new birth, and give them life in Jesus Christ our Lord. [↓]*

All: Almighty and eternal God, you continually bless your Church with new members. Increase the faith and understanding of those among us preparing for baptism. Give them a new birth in these living waters and make them members of your chosen family. *All stand [choir: ♪ In Jesus' name we pray] All: ♪ Amen. [↑]*

V. *Let us pray for all our brothers and sisters who share our faith in Jesus Christ, that God may gather and keep together in one Church all those who seek the truth with sincerity. [↓]*

All: Almighty and eternal God, you keep together those you have united. Look kindly on all who follow Jesus your Son. We are all consecrated to you by our common baptism. Make us one in the fullness of faith, and keep us one in the fellowship of love. *All stand* [choir: ♪ In Jesus' name we pray] **All:** ♪ Amen. [↑]

VI. *Let us pray for the Jewish people, the first to hear the word of God, that they may continue to grow in the love of his name and in faithfulness to his covenant. [↓]*

All: Almighty and eternal God, long ago you gave your promise to Abraham and his posterity. Listen to your Church as we pray that the people you first made your own may arrive at the fullness of redemption.
All stand [choir: ♪ In Jesus' name we pray] **All:** ♪ Amen. [↑]

VII. *Let us pray for those who do not believe in Christ, that the light of the Holy Spirit may show them the way to salvation. [↓]*

All: Almighty and eternal God, enable those who do not acknowledge Christ to find the truth as they walk before you in sincerity of heart. Help us to grow in love for one another, to grasp more fully the mystery of your godhead, and to become more perfect witnesses of your love in the sight of all people.
All stand [choir: ♪ In Jesus' name we pray] **All:** ♪ Amen. [↑]

VIII. *Let us pray for those who do not believe in God, that they may find him by sincerely following all that is right. [↓]*

All: Almighty and eternal God, you created humankind so that all might long to find you and have peace when you are found. Grant that, in spite of the hurtful things that stand in their way, they may all recognize in the lives of Christians the tokens of your love and mercy, and gladly acknowledge you as the one true God and Father of us all. *All stand* [choir: ♪ In Jesus' name we pray] **All:** ♪ Amen. [↑]

IX. *Let us pray for those who serve us in public office, that God may guide their minds and hearts, so that all people may live in true peace and freedom. [↓]*

All: **Almighty and eternal God, you know the longings of people's hearts and you protect their rights. In your goodness watch over those in authority, so that people everywhere may enjoy religious freedom, security, and peace.**

All stand [choir: ♪ In Jesus' name we pray] **All:** ♪ Amen. [↑]

X. *Let us pray, dear friends, that God the almighty Father may heal the sick, comfort the dying, give safety to travelers, free those unjustly deprived of liberty, and rid the world of falsehood, hunger, and disease. [↓]*

All: **Almighty, ever-living God, you give strength to the weary and new courage to those who have lost heart. Hear the prayers of all who call on you in any trouble, that they may have the joy of receiving your help in their need.**

All stand [choir: ♪ In Jesus' name we pray] **All:** ♪ Amen. [↑]

segue Exposition of the Cross

(311, ctd.) Exposition of the Cross

Sung Three Times

Dan Schutte, 1976

The musical notation is written on two staves in G major (one sharp). The first staff contains five measures with chords Dm, Am7/C, Gm6/Bb, Am, and Gm7. The second staff contains seven measures with chords C, Fsus, F, Em, Am, Bb, and C, followed by a D open note. The lyrics are: "P: Be- hold, be- hold, the wood of the cross, on which hung our sal- va- tion. All: O come, let us a- dore."

P: Be- hold, be- hold, the wood of the cross, on which
hung our sal- va- tion. All: O come, let us a- dore.

312. The Reproaches (1st version; Queenan)



♩ = 84-92

Dm A Dm Gm Dm Gm6

My peo- ple, what have I done to you? Or in what have I of- fend- ed you?

Instruments' harmony

Dm G C A

An- swer me! 1. Is it be- cause I led you out of the
 2. Is it be- cause I scourg'd th'E- gyp- tian and his
 3. Is it be- cause I drown'd the Pha- raoh and his
 4. Is it be- cause - I have o- pened up the

mf

D A Dm Gm Dm A

land of E- gypt, that you have pre- pared a cross for your sa- vior?
 first- born for you, - that you sent your sa- vior a- way to be scourg'd?
 ar-my in the sea that you gave me ov- er to the hands of - plot- ters?
 sea be - fore you, that you have o- pened my side with a spear?

rit.

ANTIPHON
Grandly, but warmly

♩

f Ho- ly God! Ho- ly might-y one!

♩

vocal descant section and Instruments

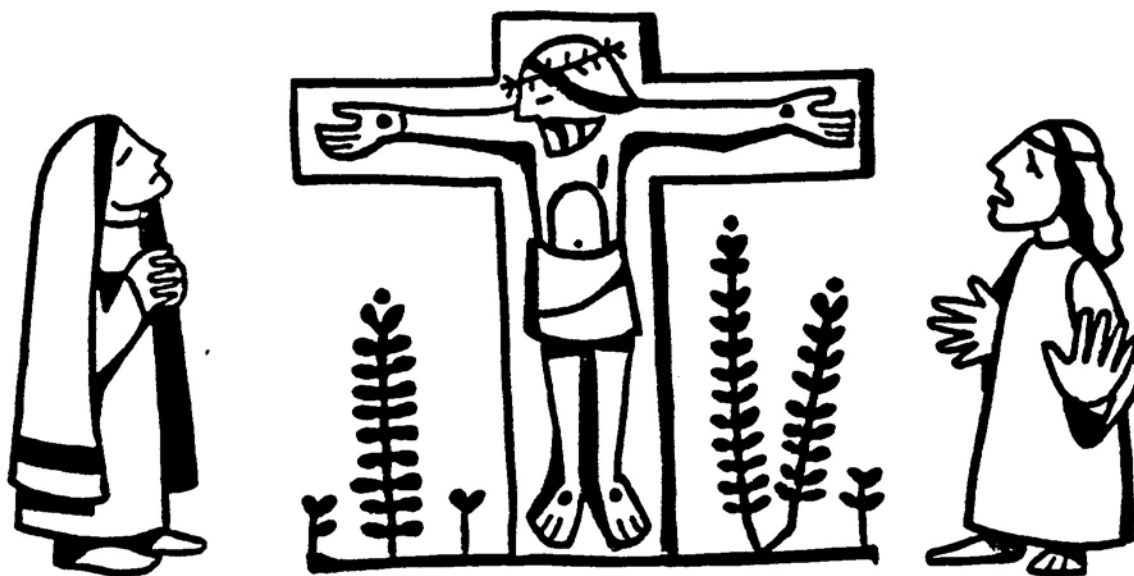
Ooo, Ho- ly God Ho- ly

B^b G m Ritardando e dim.... A to next verse

Ho- ly im- mor- tal One have mer- cy on us!

to next verse

One, mer- cy on us!





My peo-ple, what have I done to you? Or in what have I of- fend-ed you?



An- swer me!

5. Is it be- cause I went be- fore you in a
6. Is it be- cause I gave you man- na in the
7. Is it be- cause I pour'd fresh wa- ter from the
8. Is it be- cause I raised you up in



pil- lar of cloud, that you led me off to the court of Pi- late?
de- sert to eat, that you have struck me down with blows and scour- ges?
rock for you to drink, that you gave me vi- ne- gar and gall in my thirst?
pow'r and might, that you have raised me up on the wood of the cross?



313. The Reproaches (2nd version; Mondoy)



Antiphon I

♩ = 96-104

My people, what have I done to you? How

mf

have I of-fend-ed you? An-swer me!

pp *f*

Broaden....

A tempo

Ho-ly God! Ho-ly and strong!

Ho-ly God! Ho-ly and strong!

Ho-ly im-mor-tal One, have mer-cy on us!

Ho-ly im-mor-tal One, have mer-cy on us!

to verses, next pages *E m (E open)*
E m (E open) final, when needed

Verse 1:

mf 1. I led you out of E-gypt, from slav-'ry to free-dom,

dim. *mf*

poco a poco a tempo...

Bm7 *Gm* *A* *Bm* *B7* *D.S.* *Ant. I pg. 1*

ff but you led your Sa-vior to the cross. My *D.S.*

ff *mf*

Verse 2:

mf 2. For for-ty years I led you safe-ly through the de-sert, I fed you with man-na from hea-

dim. *mf*

poco a poco a tempo... *Ant. I pg. 1 D.S.*

D/C *Bm7* *Em* *Bm7* *Gm* *A* *Bm* *B7* *D.S.*

ven and brought you to a land of plen-ty but you led your Sa-vior to the cross. My *D.S.*

ff *ff* *mf*

Verse 3:

mf 3. For your sake I scourged your cap-tors and their first-born sons,

(upper: alternate melody)

dim. *mf*

poco a poco a tempo...

ff but you brought your scour-ges down on me. My

(lower: alternate melody)

ff *mf* *D.S.*

Ant. 1
pg. 1

Verse 4:

mf 4. I led you from slav-'ry to free-dom. and drowned your cap-tors in the sea,

dim. *mf*

poco a poco a tempo...

ff but you hand-ed me ov-er to those high priests. My

(lower: alternate melody)

ff *mf* *D.S.*

Ant. 1
pg. 1

Verse 5:

mf 5. I o-pened the sea be-fore you,

dim. *mf*

poco a poco a tempo...

ff but you o-pened my side with a spear. My *D.S.*

(lower: alternate melody)

ff *mf* *D.S.*

Ant. 1
pg. 1

Verse 6:

mf 6. I led you on your way in a pil-lar of cloud,

dim. *mf*

poco a poco a tempo...

ff but you led me to Pi-late's court. My *D.S.*

(lower: alternate melody)

ff *mf* *D.S.*

Ant. 1
pg. 1

Interlude: Choir

Andante $\text{♩} = 84$

Choir part (Soprano and Alto Tenor Bass) and Piano accompaniment.

Choir part (Soprano): mf 000... 000... 000... 000...

Choir part (Alto Tenor Bass): f 7. What more could I have done for you? I plant-ed you as my fair-est vine,

Piano accompaniment: f

Adagio; molto legato

Guitars pick very softly

Choir part (Soprano and Alto Tenor Bass) and Piano accompaniment.

Choir part (Soprano): rit. *viola or oboe or recorder* mp (introduction)

Choir part (Alto Tenor Bass): but you yield-ed on-ly bit-ter-ness.

Piano accompaniment: rit. mp

Choir part (Soprano and Alto Tenor Bass) and Piano accompaniment.

Choir part (Soprano): A/E A m/E E sus E B 7/E E

Choir part (Alto Tenor Bass): A/E A m/E E sus E B 7/E E

Piano accompaniment: A/E A m/E E sus E B 7/E E



Antiphon II
Adagio..

Choir part with piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *pp*. The choir part is marked *pp*. The lyrics are: "Ho- ly God, ho- ly and strong! Ho- ly im- mor- tal One, have mer- cy on". The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo is Adagio. The time signature is 4/4. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The choir part is a single melodic line.

E A/E E7 A/E A m/E E sus E B 7/E

Instrumental part for flutes, viola or violin, and choir. The flute part is marked *mp*. The viola or violin part is marked *mp*. The choir part is marked *mp*. The lyrics are: "us! (choir 'mmm...' on small notes)". The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo is Adagio. The time signature is 4/4. The flute part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The viola or violin part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The choir part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

E A/E E7 A/E A m/E

flutes
viola or violin
us! (choir "mmm..." on small notes)

Instrumental part for flutes, oboes, and viola/vln. The flute part is marked *mp*. The oboe part is marked *mp*. The viola/vln part is marked *mp*. The lyrics are: "Ho- ly God, ho- ly and". The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo is Adagio. The time signature is 4/4. The flute part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The oboe part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The viola/vln part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

E B 7/E E end flutes A/E E7

3
3
Ho- ly God, ho- ly and

end flutes
oboes
end vla/vln

to verses, below and next pages

strong! Ho- ly im- mor- tal One, have mer- cy on us!

A/E A m/E E sus E B 7/E E E final, when ne



Verse 8:

8. I bore you up with man- na in the de- sert,

Em Em D/E Em

mf *dim.* *mf*

or

but you struck me down and scourged me. My me. (Holy God..)

B m7 G m A B m B 7, D.S. E D.S.S.

ff *mf* *dim.*

(lower: alternate melody)

rit. molto for Ant. II

Antiphon I (pg 1) Antiphon II (pg 6)

D.S. slower tempo D.S.S.

Verse 9:

Em D/E Em

mf 9. I gave you sav- ing wa- ter from the rock,

dim. *mf*

or

Bm7 Gm A Antiphon I (pg 1) Bm B7, D.S. Antiphon II (pg 6) E D.S.S.

ff but you gave me gall and vi- ne- gar to drink. My drink. (Holy God..)

(lower: alternate melody)

ff (rit. molto for Ant. II) *mf* *dim.* *slower tempo* *D.S.S.*

Verse 10:

Em D/E Em

mf 10. For you I struck down the kings of Ca- naan,

dim. *mf*

or

Bm7 Gm A Antiphon I (pg 1) Bm B7, D.S. Antiphon II (pg 6) E D.S.S.

ff but you struck my head with a reed. My reed. (Holy God..)

(lower: alternate melody)

ff (rit. molto for Ant. II) *mf* *dim.* *slower tempo* *D.S.S.*

Verse 11:

verse 11.

mf 11. I gave you a royal scepter,

dim. *mf*

or

ff but you gave me a crown of thorns. My thorns. (Holy God...)

(lower: alternate melody)

ff *mf* *dim.*

(rit. molto for Ant. II)

Antiphon I (pg 1) Antiphon II (pg 6)

Bm7 *Gm* *A* *Bm* *B7* *D.S.* *E* *D.S.S.*

D.S. *slower tempo* *D.S.S.*

Verse 12:

verse 12:

mf 12. I raised you to the height of maj- es- ty,

dim. *mf*

or

ff but you have raised me high on a cross. My cross. (Holy God...)
(lower: alternate melody)

Antiphon I (pg 1) Antiphon II (pg 6)

Bm7 *Gm* *A* *Bm* *B7* *D.S.* *E* *D.S.S.*

ff *mf* *dim.*

rit. molto for Ant. II *slower tempo* *D.S.S.*

revised Feb 1999

(pau)

314. Ah, Holy Jesus



Instruments

1. Ah, ho- ly Je- sus, how have you of- fend- ed,
 2. Who was the guilt- y? Who brought this up- on you?
 3. For me, kind Je- sus, was your in- car- na- tion,
 4. There- fore. kind Je- sus, since I can- not pay you,

that mor- tal judge- ment has on you des- cend- ed?
 It is my trea- son, Je- sus, that has slain you.
 your mor- tal trea- son, Je- sus, that has slain you.
 I do a- dore you, and your will ev- er la- pray you,

By foes de- rid- ed, by your own re- ject- ed,
 And I, dear Je- sus, by I it was re- died,
 Your death of Je- an- guish I and your bit- nied you;
 Think on your an- pi- ty and your love un- pas- sion,
 swerv- ing,

O most af- flict- ed!
 I for cru- my sal- vation.
 not my de- v- ing.

315. Jesus, Remember Me



Je - sus, re - mem-ber me when you come in - to your King-dom.

Je - sus, re - mem-ber me when you come in - to your King-dom.

Accompaniment

Flute

(Je-sus re-mem-ber me)

Jesus, Remember Me

BH 315

Arr mmm 1999

1**Slow Mantra; softly throughout**

Flute

recorder

violin

oboe

clarinet

trpts

mutes

(each of these lines can also be solo / others do not play then)

flute

recorder

violin

oboe

clarinet

Flute

Violin *a2*

(This page left deliberately blank)

316. Kou Aloha, E Iesū / Savior, Thy Dying Love



1. Kou a-lo-ha e Ie-sū, u-a li-lo no-'u Ke a-lo-ha
 1e. Sa-vior, who dy-ing gave your love to me, That all God
 2. Ma-ka-hi pu-le e, pu-le 'u-ao Iā 'oe ku'u
 2e. There on that cross you hung; un-sure my gaze. You took your

3. I na-'au ma'e-ma'e no'u, li-ke me kou, I ha-na
 3e. Give me a faith-ful heart, guid-ed by you, that ev-ery
 4. O ku'u mau mea, 'o-ao, nou nō ā-pau; Ku'u o-li
 4e. All that I am and have is yours a-lone, My love for

ho-'i o'u, nou nō a mau. Kū-lou a-lo-ha au, ho'-o-kō i
 made for me might come to be. I make this so-lemn vow; my heart will
 hi-li-na'i, ke kō-kua o'u: Kō-kua i ha-li au, kou ke-a
 cross to die all for my sake. Help me my cross to bear, joined in sal-

mau nō au, nou e Ie-sū. I ha-na a-lo-ha nō, A lo-ko-
 day may bring your love to view Through some small kind-ness done, some work of
 ku'u lu'u-lu'u, nou nō Ie-sū. Ā hi-ki au i 'ō, ka wai-wai
 you the fruit your love has sown. Not doubt, nor fear, nor wrong, nor death can

ku'u ma-na'o, I wa-hi mō-hai nou, nou nō a mau.
 al-ways bow When I re-mem-ber how you died for me.
 e Ie-sū. A ha-hai me-le pū, ke me-le nou.
 va-tion, share With you, your love de-clare mer-cy so great.

mai-ka'i pū, No ka-na-ka la-lau, a nou pū nō.
 love be-gun, Some thread of jus-tice spun, some life made new.
 la-ni o'u, Ku'u lei mae o-le no, nou nō a mau.
 still this song: My gifts of love be-long to you a-lone.

Text: Sylvanus D. Phelps (1816-1895), alt. Hawaiian tr. Lorenzo Lyons (1807-1886)

Tune: *SOMETHING FOR JESUS*, Robert Lowry (1826-1899)

317. Lord Christ, When First You Came



1. Lord Christ, when first you came to earth, Up-
 2. O awe - some Love, which finds no room In
 3. New ad - vent of the, love of Christ, Will
 4. O wound - ed hands of Je - sus, build In

on a cross they bound you. And mocked your sav - ing
 life where sin de - nies you. And, doomed to death, shall
 we a - gain re - fuse you. Till in the night of
 us your new cre - a - tion: Our pride is dust, our

king-ship's worth By thorns with which they crowned you. And
 bring to doom The pow'r which cru - ci - fies you, Till
 hate and war We per - ish as we lose you? From
 boast-ing stilled: We wait your rev - e - la - tion. O

still our wrongs may fash - ion now New thorns to pierce that
 not a stone be left on stone, And then the na - tions'
 an - cient doubts our minds re - lease To seek the king - dom
 Love that tri - umphs o - ver loss, We bring our hearts be -



stead - y brow, And robe of sor - row round you.
pride, o'er-thrown, Will nev - er - more de - fy you!
of your peace, By which a - lone we choose you.
fore your cross To fin - ish your sal - va - tion.

Text: W. Russell Bowie, 1882-1969, alt., ©

Tune: MIT FREUDEN ZART, 8 7 8 7 8 8 7; Bohemian Brethren's *Kirchengesange*, 1566

318. My Song is Love Unknown



1. My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love for
 2. He came from his blest throne, Sal - va - tion to be-
 3. Here might I stay and sing, No sto - ry so di-

me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly
 stow, But all made strange, and none The longed-for Christ would
 vine: Nev - er was love, dear King, Nev - er was grief like

be. O who am I That for my sake My
 know. But O my friend, My friend in - deed, Who
 thine. This is my friend, In whose sweet praise I

Lord shall take Frail flesh, and die.
 at my need His life did spend.
 all my days Could glad - ly spend.

Text: Samuel Crossman, (c.1624-1683)

Tune: LOVE UNKNOWN, John Ireland (1879-1962) © John Ireland Trust. Used with permission

319. O Sacred Head, Surrounded



1. O sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing thorn. O
2. In this your bit - ter pas - sion, Good Shep - herd, think of me. With
3. Christ Je - sus, we a - dore you, Our thorn - crowned Lord and King. We

1. bleed - ing Head, so wound - ed, Re - viled, and put to scorn! Death's
2. your most sweet com - pas - sion, Un - wor - thy though I be: Be -
3. bow our hearts be - fore you, And to your Cross we cling. Lord,

1. pal - lid hue comes o'er you, The glow of life de - cays, Yet
2. neath your Cross a - bid - ing For ev - er would I rest, In
3. give us strength to bear it With pa - tience and with love, That

1. an - gels hosts a - dore you, And trem - ble as they gaze.
2. your dear love con - fid - ing, And with your pres - ence blest.
3. we may tru - ly mer - it A glo - rious crown a - bove.

TEXT: Latin: *Salve caput cruciatum*, attr. to St. Bernard of Clairvaux, c.1091-1153; German: *O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden*, Paulus Gerhardt, 1607-1676, in *Praxis Pietatis Melica*, 1656; verse 1, tr. in 1861 by Henry Williams Baker, 1821-1877; verses 2 and 3, written in 1851 by Arthur Tozer Russell, 1806-1874, first pub. in *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861, alt.
TUNE: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612, in *Lusgarten Neuer Teutscher Gesäng*, 1601, harm. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750.

320. Sing, My Tongue, The Savior's Glory



Venantius Fortunatus, 530-609
Trans. by J.M. Neale, 1851

Pange Lingua Gloriosi
Chant, Mode III

Organ Accompaniment by Randall DeBruyn, 1981

Melody

1. Sing, my tongue, the Sa-vior's glo - ry: Tell his tri-umph
2. Faith-ful cross, O tree all beau - teous! Tree all peer-less
3. Eat - ing of the tree for - bid - den, Hu - mans sank in
4. Such the or - der God ap-point - ed When for sin he
5. So when now at length the full - ness Of the sa - cred
6. Thus did Christ to per - fect man - hood In our mor - tal
7. Lof - ty tree, bend down your branch - es, To em-brace your
8. Bless-ing, hon - or ev - er - last - ing, To the im-mor - tal

Organ

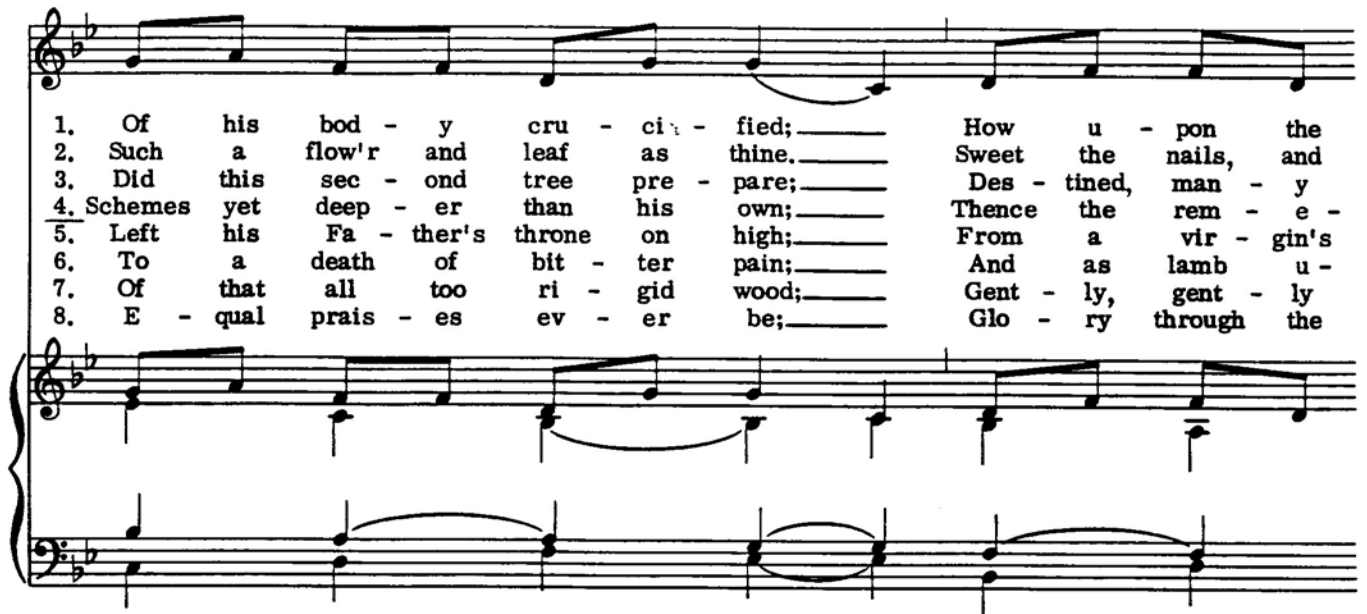
1. far and wide; Tell a - loud the fa - mous sto - ry
2. and di - vine. Not a grove on earth can show us
3. Sa - tan's snare, When our pi - ty - ing Cre - a - tor
4. would a - tone; To the ser - pent thus op - pos - ing
5. time drew nigh, Then the Son, the world's Cre - a - tor,
6. flesh at - tain: Then of his free choice he goes on
7. sa - cred load; Oh, re - lax the na - tive ten - sion
8. De - i - ty; To the Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it,

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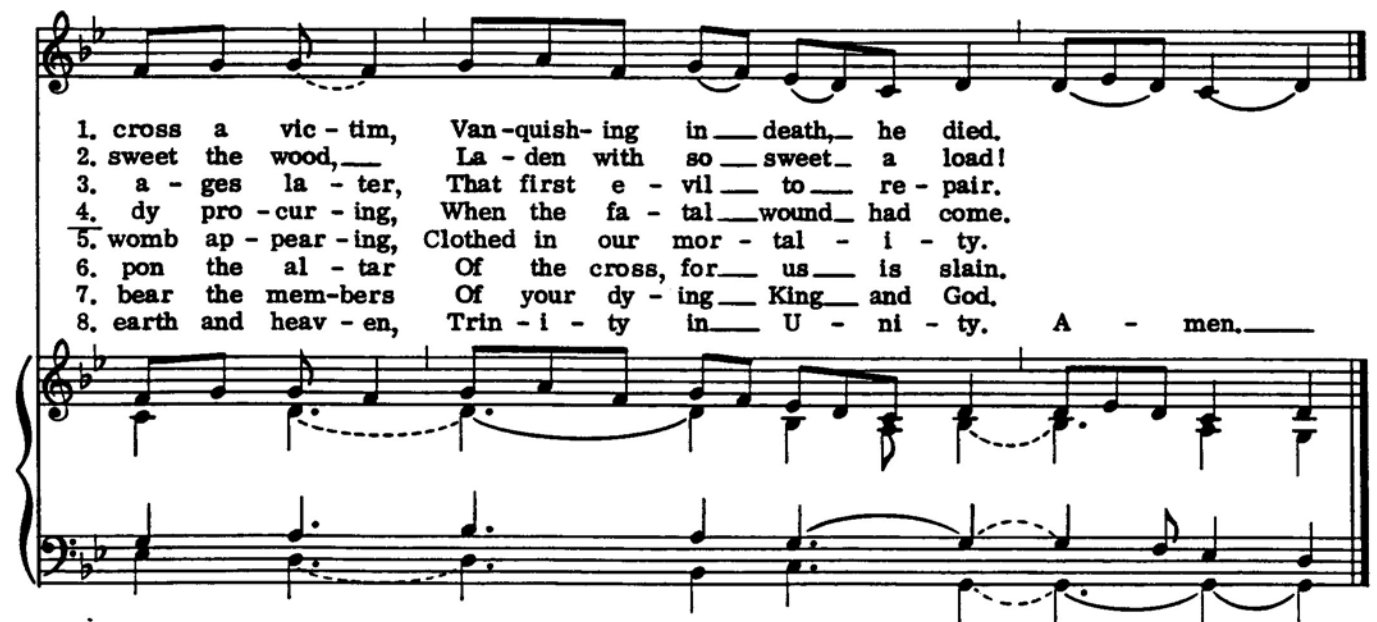
Text: Venantius Fortunatus (530-609) tr J.M. Neale 1851

Tune: *PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI*, Chant, mode III

SING, MY TONGUE, THE SAVIOR'S GLORY (Good Friday), cont. (2)

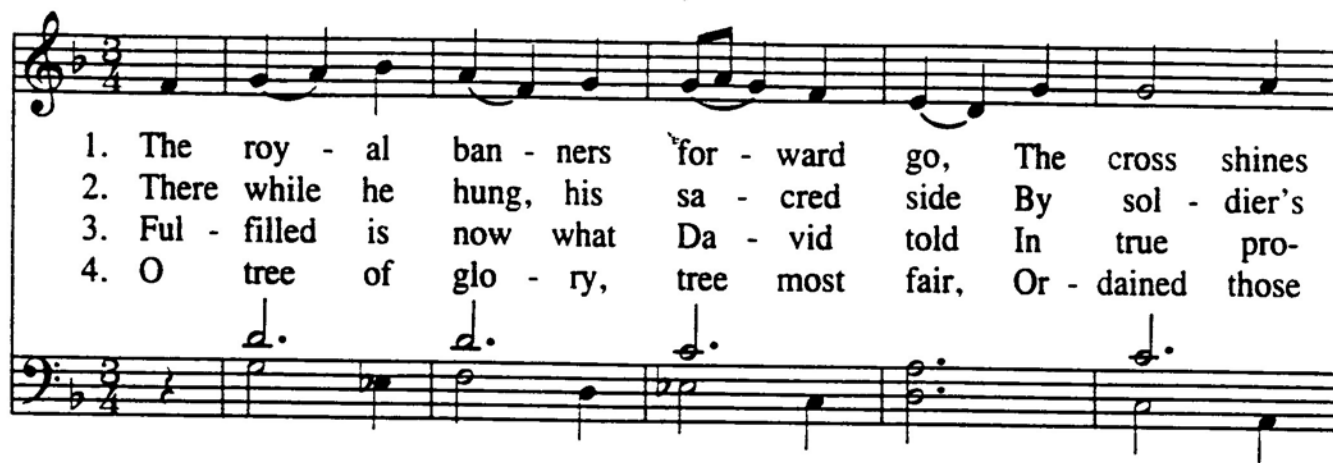


1. Of his bod - y cru - ci - fied; _____ How u - pon the
 2. Such a flow'r and leaf as thine. _____ Sweet the nails, and
 3. Did this sec - ond tree pre - pare; _____ Des - tined, man - y
 4. Schemes yet deep - er than his own; _____ Thence the rem - e -
 5. Left his Fa - ther's throne on high; _____ From a vir - gin's
 6. To a death of bit - ter pain; _____ And as lamb u -
 7. Of that all too ri - gid wood; _____ Gent - ly, gent - ly
 8. E - qual prais - es ev - er be; _____ Glo - ry through the

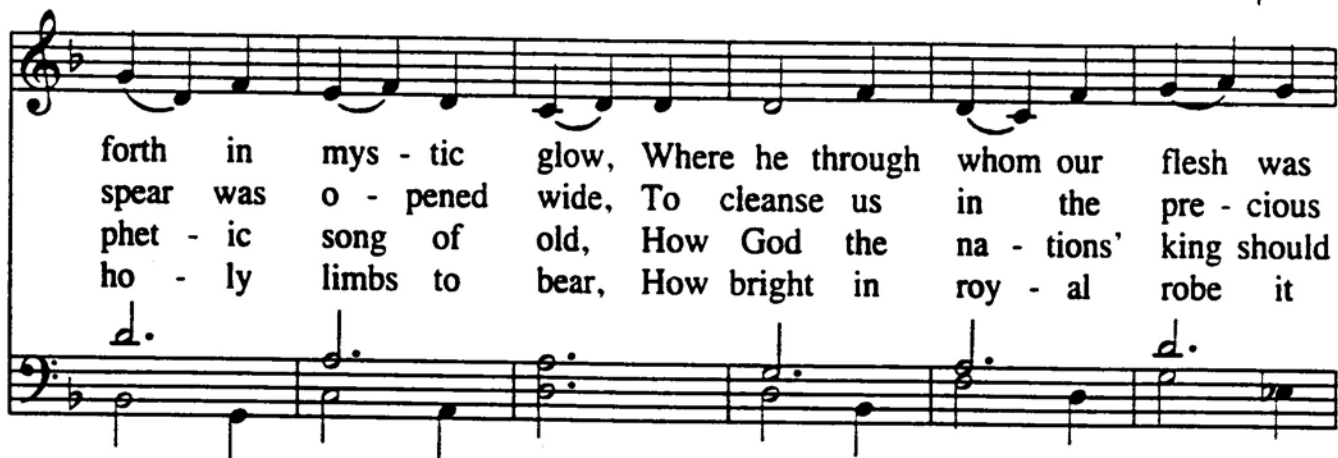


1. cross a vic - tim, Van - quish - ing in death, he died.
 2. sweet the wood, _____ La - den with so sweet a load!
 3. a - ges la - ter, That first e - vil to re - pair.
 4. dy pro - cur - ing, When the fa - tal wound had come.
 5. womb ap - pear - ing, Clothed in our mor - tal - i - ty.
 6. pon the al - tar Of the cross, for us is slain.
 7. bear the mem - bers Of your dy - ing King and God.
 8. earth and heav - en, Trin - i - ty in U - ni - ty. A - men. _____

321. The Royal Banners Forward Go

1. The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go, The cross shines
 2. There while he hung, his sa - cred side By sol - dier's
 3. Ful - filled is now what Da - vid told In true pro-
 4. O tree of glo - ry, tree most fair, Or - dained those



forth in mys - tic glow, Where he through whom our flesh was
 spear was o - pened wide, To cleanse us in the pre - cious
 phet - ic song of old, How God the na - tions' king should
 ho - ly limbs to bear, How bright in roy - al robe it



made, In that same flesh our ran - som paid.
 flood Of wa - ter min - gled with his blood.
 be; For God is reign - ing from the tree.
 stood — The pur - ple of a Sav - ior's blood!

5. Upon its arms, like balance true,
 He weighed the price for sinners due,
 The price which none but he could pay,
 And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

6. To you, eternal Three in One,
 Let homage due by all be done:
 As by the cross you did restore,
 So rule and guide us evermore.

322. They Crucified My Lord



Chords: C m, G 7/D, C m/E^b, C m6, G m/D, D 7

mf 1. They cru- ci- fied my Lord, my Lord,
 2. They nailed him to the tree, the tree, And he nev- er spoke a mum- b- ling
 3. He bowed his head and died, he died,

mf 1. They cru- ci- fied my Lord,
 2. They nailed him to the tree,
 3. He bowed his head and died,

word, not a word. *cresc.* *ff* 1. They cru- ci- fied my Lord, my Lord,
 2. They nailed him to the tree, the tree, And he
 3. He bowed his head and died, he died,

word. *ff* They cru- ci- fied my Lord,
 word. *ff* They nailed him to the tree, *f* And he
 word. *ff* He bowed his head and died,

G m/D, D 7, G, C m6, A^b m7, F m7, F m6/D, G 7, C m, F m7, C m

nev- er spoke a mum- b- ling word. *p* Not a word, *pp* not a word, not a word.
dim.

nev- er spoke a mum- b- ling word. *mp* Not a word, *p* not a word, *pp* not a word, *ppp* word.
dim.

Text: African-American Spiritual

Tune: MUMBLING WORD, African-American Spiritual, This arrangement Robert M. Mondoy ©1999 Mondoy Music. All rights reserved.

323. Tree of Life



Marty Haugen
Thomas 8,7,8,7,7

♩ = 72-84, simply

Chords: Dm Am7 Dm Bb Am7 Dm Am7

mp

Chords: Dm Am7 Dm

Melody

Harmony

1. Tree of Life and awe - some mys - t'ry, in your
2. (Seed that) dies to rise in glo - ry, may we
3. (We re-) mem - ber truth once spo - ken, love passed
4. (Gen - tle) Je - sus, migh - ty Spir - it, come in -
5. (Christ, you) lead and we shall fol - low, stumb - ling

Chords: F C G Am7 Dm Am7

1. death we are re - born, though you die in all of
2. see our - selves in you, if we learn to live your
3. on through act and word, ev - r'y per - son lost and
4. flame our hearts a - new, we may all your joy in -
5. though our steps may be, one with you in joy and

Text: Marty Haugen (b.1950)

Tune: Marty Haugen, © G.I.A. Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Dm F C G
 1. his - t'ry, still you rise with ev - 'ry morn, still you
 2. sto - ry we may die to rise a - new, we may
 3. bro - ken wears the bod - y of our Lord, wears the
 4. her - it if we bear the cross with you, if we
 5. sor - row, we the riv - er, you the sea, we the

unison

Bb Am7 Dm Am7 Dm
 1. rise with ev - 'ry morn.
 2. die to rise a - new.
 3. bod - y of our Lord.
 4. bear the cross with you.
 5. riv - er, you the sea.

1.-4. Am7 Dm Final Ending Dm Am7 Dm
 2. Seed that *rit.* *Fine*
 3. We re -
 4. Gen - tle
 5. Christ, you *rit.* *Fine*

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324. Were You There When They Crucified My Lord?



mp

* 1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
 * 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you
 3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you
 4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? Were you
 * 5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you
 6 Were you there when he rose from out the tomb? Were you

* "Normal" sung verses

mf *mp*

1 there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 2 there when they nailed him to the tree?
 3 there when they pierced him in the side? Oh! _____
 4 there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 5 there when they laid him in the tomb?
 6 there when he rose from out the tomb?

f *mf* *mp* *pp*

Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.

mf *mp*

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 6 Were you there when he rose from out the tomb?

Text: African-American spiritual

Tune: WERE YOU THERE, African-American spiritual

325. What Wondrous Love



Hawaiian style

(use descant for verse 2 onward)

1. What won- drous love is this, O my soul! O my
 2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will
 3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing

soul! What won- drous love is this! What
 sing, to God and to the Lamb; To
 on, and when from death I'm free! And

won- drous love is this! that Christ should come in bliss to
 God and to the Lamb who is the great I Am, while
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy- ful be, and

Text: John 19:17; Rev 5:13

Tune: NUI KE ALOHA, an original tune in the Hawaiian style by Robert M. Mondoy (b.1952), ©1999 Mondoy Music. All rights reserved.

G /D A m7 D 7 G 9 G dim G 9

bear the heav- y cross for my soul, for my soul, to
 mil- lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing; while
 through e- ter- ni- ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

D 7 G 7 C D.C. final

bear the heav- y cross for my soul!
 mil- lions join the theme, I will sing.
 through e- ter- ni- ty I'll sing on!

D.C.

326. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



1. When I sur- vey the won- drous cross On which the
 2. For bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor- row and

Prince of glo- ry died, My rich- est gain I
 death of Christ, my God; All the- est vain things that
 love flow min- gled down; Did e'er such love anc

count but loss, And pour con- tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sa- cri- fice them to his blood.
 sor- row meet, Or thorns com- pose so rich a crown.

verse 4; next page

Choral Ensemble 4. Were the whole realm of na- ture mine, That were a

assembly: melody: 4. Were the whole realm of na- ture mine, That were a

pre- sent far too small; Love so a- maz- ing,

pre- sent far too small; Love so a- maz- ing,

so di- vine, De- mands my soul, my life, my all.

so di- vine, De- mands my soul, my life, my all.

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329. The Light of Christ



Refrain

Sopr desc. *The light of Christ has come in-to the world;*

Alto echo *The light of Christ has come in-to the world;*

ALL *The light of Christ has come in-to the world;*

Sopr desc. *The light of Christ has come in-to the world.*

Alto echo *The light of Christ has come.*

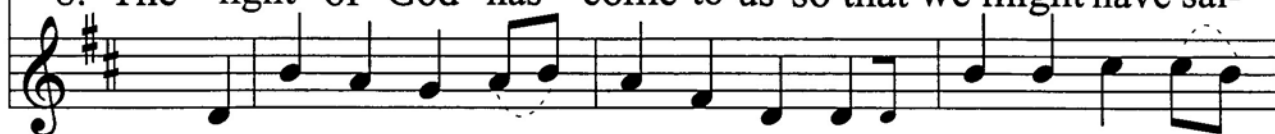
ALL *The light of Christ has come in-to the world.*

Sopr
desc.



1. Re- ceive this light with joy, as from your eyes the dark- ness
2. This light is yours to give. A dar- kened world a- waits its
3. His life now blends with yours, His heal- ing pow'r a- bides in
4. With joy we sing to God, who trusts to us the burn- ing
5. In Je- sus Christ, our light, we live and sing and serve as
6. All of us must be born a- gain to see the king- dom of
7. God gave up his on- ly Son out of love -- for the
8. The light of God has come to us so that we might have sal-

ALL

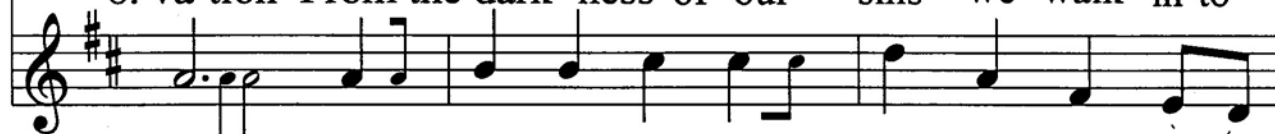


Sopr
desc.



1. clears. This light is yours to keep. Now let it
2. glow. Be- come the light of Christ; Dis- pel the
3. you. Be ten- der, strong, and wise. Re- veal his
4. flame of love made flesh for all, And brings us
5. one. His spi- rit dwells with- in to voice our
6. God. The wa- ter and the Spi- rit bring new
7. world So that all -- who be- lieve in him will
8. va- tion From the dark- ness of our sins we walk in-to

ALL



Sopr
desc.



1. burn through all the years.
2. dark- ness where you go.
3. love in all you do.
4. here to praise his name.
5. thanks for life be- gun.
6. life -- in God's love.
7. live -- for -- ev- er.
8. glo- ry with Christ Je- sus.

ALL



335. Christ the Lord is Risen Today [*Molokai Nui a Hina*]

'ang-a-lang style; swing eighths



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to- day; Chris- tians, haste your vows to pay;
2. Christ, the vic- tim un- de- filed, God and sin- ners re- con- ciled;
3. Hal- low'd, cho- sen dawn of praise, Eas- ter, queen of all our days;
4. Christ, who once for sin- ners bled, Now the first- born from the dead.



Make your joy and prai- ses known to the Pas- chal Vic- tim;
 Christ has fought with death and won for us life e- ter- nal.
 Zi- on's child- ren ev'- ry- where come and share your glo- ry.
 Throned in end- less might and pow'r, Live and reign for- ev- er.



For the sheep the Lamb has bled, Sin- less in the sin- ner's stead.
 Chris- tians on this hap- py day Raise your hearts with joy and say:
 Let the peo- ple praise you, Lord, Be, by all that is, a- dored:
 Hymns of glo- ry, songs of praise, Fa- ther, un- to you we raise:



Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Now he lives, no more to die.
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high; Now he lives, no more to die.
 Let the na- tions shout and sing: Glo- ry to their Pas- chal King.
 Ri- sen Lord, we now a- dore. With the Spi- rit ev- er- more.

Tempo: mm= 160-176; Spirited

Hawaiian percussion: None recommended

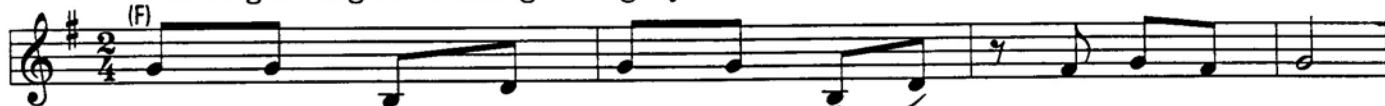
Choir: *Kanaka* harmony recommended

Use: Easter Season, Easter Sunday Sequence

Hua 'olelo: *Victimae Paschali Laudes*, asc. to Wipo of Burgundy, (d. 1048); Tr. by Jane E. Leeson (1809-1881), alt R Mondoy 1997, 1999 Leo:
Anonymous Tenting Tonight, an American Civil War tune, known in Hawai'i as *Molokai Nui a Hina*, This arrangement Robert M. Mondoy,
 1997.

336. Christ the Lord is Risen Today [*Nā Hala o Naue*]

A
G
(F) Chang-a-lang or Chalang-a-lang styles



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day, 'e- ā, 'e- ā,
2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, 'e- ā, 'e- ā,
3. Lives a-gain our glo-rious King, 'e- ā, 'e- ā,
4. Soar we now where Christ has led, 'e- ā, 'e- ā,



All God's peo-ple stand and say, "Al- le- lu- ia!"
Fought the fight, the bat-tle won. Al- le- lu- ia!
Where, O death, is now your sting? Al- le- lu- ia!
Fol- 'wing our ex- alt- ed Head. Al- le- lu- ia!



Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, 'e- ā, 'e- ā,
Death in vain for-bids him rise; 'e- ā, 'e- ā,
Once he died our souls to save, 'e- ā, 'e- ā,
Made like him, like him we rise, 'e- ā, 'e- ā,



Sing, you heav'n's, and earth re- ply, "Al- le- lu- ia!"
Christ has o- pened par- a- dise. Al- le- lu- ia!
Where your vic- to- ry, O grave? Al- le- lu- ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al- le- lu- ia!



Al- le- lu- ia!

Tempo:mm= 160-176; Spirited

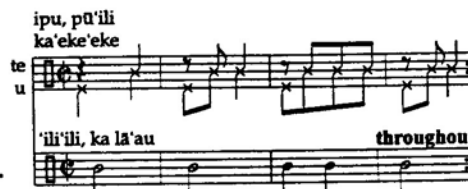
Hawaiian percussion: Use recommended pattern

Choir: *Kanaka* harmony recommended on 2nd portion

Use: Easter Season

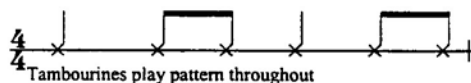
Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788) in his *Sacred Poems*, 1739, alt.

Tune: *Nā Hala o Naue*, J. Kahinu, circa 1870. Melody after current use. This arr. © Mondoy Music 1997



creative option:
Use different "groups"
of instruments for
various verses.

337. Christ the Lord is Risen Today [Llanfair]



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ial
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - le - lu - ial
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ial
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ial

1. All on earth with an - gels say. Al - le - lu - ial
 2. Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ial
 3. Fought the fight, the bat - tle won. Al - le - lu - ial
 4. Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed head; Al - le - lu - ial

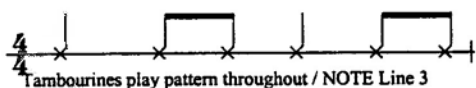
1. Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ial
 2. Once he died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ial
 3. Death in vain for bids him rise; Al - le - lu - ial
 4. Made like him, like him we rise, Al - le - lu - ial

1. Sing ye heav'n's and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ial
 2. Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ial
 3. Christ has o - pen'd par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ial
 4. Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ial

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788) in his *Sacred Poems*, 1739, alt.

Tune: LLANFAIR, Robert Williams (1781-1821)

340. Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain



1. Come, ye faith - ful raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness;
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day; Christ has burst the pris - on,
 3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
 4. Nei - ther could the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por - tal,
 5. "Al - le - lu - ia!" now we cry To our King im - mor - tal,

God has brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
 And from three days' sleep in death As a sun has ris - en;
 With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
 Nor the watch - ers, nor the seal Hold him as a mor - tal;
 Who, tri - um - phant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal;

Loosed from Phar-ah's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;
 All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark is fly - ing
 Comes to glad - den faith - ful hearts Who with true af - fec - tion
 For to - day a - mong the Twelve Christ ap - peared be - stow - ing
 "Al - le - lu - ia!" with the Son, God the Fa - ther prais - ing;

Led them with un - moist - ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters.
 From his light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
 Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
 Last - ing peace which ev - er - more Pass - es hu - man know - ing.
 "Al - le - lu - ia!" yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing.

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342. God is Alive

SUMMIT HILL, 8 8 9 9 8
David Haas, 1987

DH



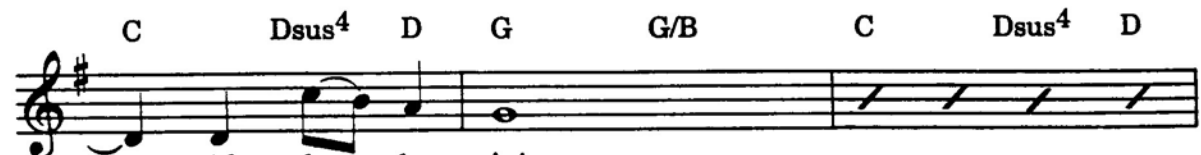
mf 1. Sing your joy, pro - claim God's glo - ry! Rise and sing, the
mf 2. All the earth is filled with re-joic-ing, Light and life the
f 3. May we learn to be-come your King-dom. May we be your



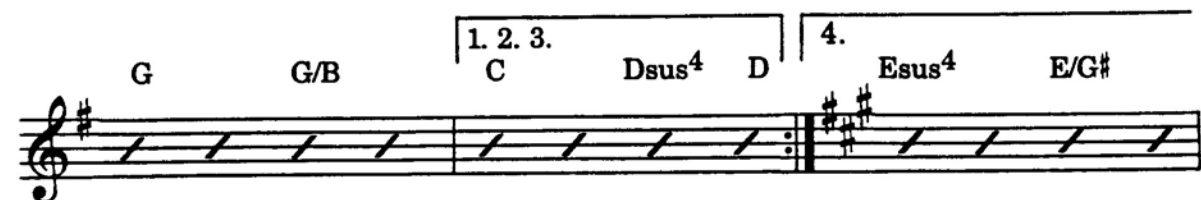
morn-ing has come! Bless our God and praise all cre - a - tion;
won-der of God! Christ has tri-umphed! Ris - en for ev - er!
kind-ness and truth! Love is our call - ing, gift of your pres-ence;



Song of the earth, and light from heav - en: God is a - live!
Joy of our hearts, and hope of our dream-ing: God is a - live!
Chil-dren of God, and spir - it of Je - sus: God is a - live!



Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia!



Text: David Haas (b. 1957)

Tune: SUMMIT HILL, David Haas ©1987 G.I.A. Publications. All rights reserved, Used with permission.

Aadd⁹ A/C# Dadd⁹ Esus⁴ E/G# Aadd⁹ A/C#

Slower ff

4. Light our way, O God of the liv - ing, May we learn to

Dadd⁹ Esus⁴ E F#m C#m D D/E E

see with new eyes! Je - sus the Lord, our pow - er and prom - ise;

Bm A/C# Dadd⁹ Esus⁴ E Bm A/C#

light for the blind, and food for the hun - gry: God is a - live!

D Esus⁴ E Bm A/C# Dadd⁹ Esus⁴ E Bm A/C#

- Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia!

Descant:

Women: Al - le - lu - ia!

Men: Al - le - lu -

Dadd⁹ Esus⁴ E Aadd⁹ A/C# D Esus⁴ E Aadd⁹

Al - le - lu - ia!

rit. a tempo rit.

ia! *All:* Al - le - lu - ia!

Timpani (every 4 mm. = six notes)

344. Jesus Christ is Risen Today

1. Je- sus Christ is ris'n to- day,
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing,
 3. But the pains which he en- dured,
 4. Sing we to our God a- bove,

Al- le- lu- ia!

Our tri- um- phant ho- ly day,
 Un- to Christ, our heav'n- ly King,
 Our sal- va- tion have pro- cured;
 Praise e- ter- nal as his love;

Al- le- lu- ia!

Who did once up- on the cross,
 Who en- dured the cross and grave,
 Now a- bove the sky he's king,
 Praise him, now his might con- fess

Al- le- lu- ia!

Suf- fer to re- deem our loss.
 Sin- ners to re- deem and save.
 Where the an- gels ev- er sing.
 Fa- ther, Son, and Spi- rit blest.

Al- le- lu- ia!

Chords: C, G/B, C, F/A, F, F/C, C, G7/D, C, F/C, C/G, G7, C, F/A, C, F, C/E, Dm7, C/E, C/G, G, C, G7/D, C, F/A, C/G, G7, C, G, D7/A, G/B, G, C/E, G7/D, C, G, D7/A, G, C/E, G/D, D, G, G, C/E, C, F/A, F, F/C, C, F, Dm7, C/E, Dm/F, C/G, G7, C

fingercymbals : ◇

348. Rejoice, Angelic Choirs

1. Re - joice, an - gel - ic choirs, re - joice! Re-
2. O earth, ex - ult in ra - diance bright, Il-
3. Let all who gath - er round this flame. The

joice now, all cre - a - tion! Let trum - pets loud - ly
lu - mined by Christ's splen - dor! Your dark - ness now is
sign of Christ's a - ris - ing, The death - less light of

raise their voice To hail the Lord's sal - va - tion; Let
put to flight; To him due prais - es ren - der! Be
Christ ac - claim, His sav - ing mer - cy priz - ing; That

all Christ's ho - ly peo - ple sing The tri - umph of their
glad, O Church! Sing out your songs! Your tem - ples fill with
all may live by faith in him Who con - quered death, de -

might-y king In fes - tal cel - e - bra - tion!
shout-ing throngs To hail the glo - rious vic - tor!
spair, and sin To make us his for ev - er.

Text: *Exsultet jam angelica*, Latin, 4th cent.; Tr. by Joel W. Lundeen, (b.1918) ©1978 *Lutheran Book of Worship*

Tune: *MIT FREUDEN ZART*; Bohemian Brethren's *Kirchengesange*, 1556.

349. Sing of Christ, Proclaim His Glory

F F/C C7 F/C C7/B^b F/A C/G F F/C C C

2. O what glo-ry, far ex-ceed-ing All that eye has yet per-ceived!
 4. Life e-ter-nal! O what won-ders Crowd on faith, what joy un-known,

1. Sing of Christ, pro-claim his glo-ry, Sing the res-ur-rec-tion song!
 2. O what glo-ry, far ex-ceed-ing All that eye has yet per-ceived!
 3. Life e-ter-nal! heav'n re-joic-es; Je-sus lives who once was dead;
 4. Life e-ter-nal! O what won-ders Crowd on faith, what joy un-known,

F7 B^b F/C C7 F/C

2. Ho-liest hearts for a-ges plead-ing, Nev-er that full
 4. When, a-mid earth's clo-sing thun-ders, Saints shall stand be-

1. Death and sor-row, earth's dark sto-ry, To the form-er
 2. Ho-liest hearts for a-ges plead-ing, Nev-er that full
 3. Join with all the heav'n-ly voi-ces; Child of God, lift
 4. When, a-mid earth's clo-sing thun-ders, Saints shall stand be-

C7 F F C F/C C F/C

2. joy con-ceived. God has pro-mised, Christ pre-pares it,
 4. fore the throne! O to en-ter that bright por-tal,

1. days be-long. All a-round the clouds are break-ing.
 2. joy con-ceived. God has pro-mised, Christ pre-pares it,
 3. up your head! Pa-triarchs from the dis-tant a-ges,
 4. fore the throne! O to en-ter that bright por-tal,

Text: William Josiah Irons (1812-1883) in his *Psalms and Hymns*, 1873, alt.

Tune: HYMN TO JOY, Adapted by Edward Hodges (1796-1867) from Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827)

C7 A/C# A7 Dm G7 C F F7

2. There on high our wel- come waits; Ev- ry hum- ble
 4. See that glow- ing fir- ma- ment, Know, with you O

1. Soon the storms of time shall cease; In God's like- ness,
 2. There on high our wel- come waits; Ev- 'ry hum- ble
 3. Saints all long- ing for their heav'n, Pro- phets, psalm- ists,
 4. See that glow- ing fir- ma- ment, Know, with you O

V2: C Bb F/C C7 F/C C7 F F F/A

2. spi- rit shares it, Christ has passed th'e- ter- nal gates.
 4. God im- mor- tal, Je- sus Christ whom you have sent! optional bridge

1. peo- ple wak- ing, Know the ev- er- last- ing peace.
 2. spi- rit shares it, Christ has passed th'e- ter- nal gates.
 3. seers, and sa- ges, All a- wait the glo- ry giv'n.
 4. God im- mor- tal, Je- sus Christ whom you have sent!

V2: C

Bb F/C C7 F C7 F

351. The Strife is O'er

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

ring bells: (T)
tamb: x mmmmm to end of refrain

1. The strife is o'er the bat - tle done; Now is the
2. Death's might - iest pow'rs have done their worst, And Je - sus
3. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; The bars from
4. On the third morn he rose a - gain Glo - rious in

tamb: x x x x x x x x x x

Vic - tor's tri - umph won; Now be the song of
has his foes dis - persed; Let shouts of praise and
heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of praise his
maj - es - ty to reign; O let us swell the

tamb: x x x x x x x x x x

praise be - gun: Al - le - lu - ia!
joy out - burst: Al - le - lu - ia!
tri - umph tell: Al - le - lu - ia!
joy - ful strain: Al - le - lu - ia!

D.C.

Text: *Finita iam sunt praelia*; Latin, 12th cent; Tr. by Francis Pott (1832-1909), alt.

Tune: *VICTORY*; Giovanni da Palestrina (1525-1594); adapted by William H. Monk (1823-1889)

353. This Is the Feast of Victory [Festival Canticle]

REFRAIN: D F#m Bm D/F# G try A Bm D/F#

This is the feast _____ of vic - to - ry for our God. Al - le -

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. lu - ia.

1-5 to Verses after Repeat Final (8) Fine

VERSES: D F#m Bm D D7/C Bm B/A G

1. Wor - thy is Christ, the Lamb who was slain, whose
 2. Pow - er, rich - es, wis - dom, and strength, and
 3. Sing with all the peo - ple of God, and
 4. Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry, and might be to
 5. For the Lamb who was slain has be -

Em A Bm F#m G Em7 A sus A D.C.

1. blood set us free _____ to be peo - ple of God.
 2. hon - or, _____ bless - ing, and glo - ry are his.
 3. join in the hymn of all cre - a - tion.
 4. God and the Lamb for - ev - er. A men.
 5. gun his _____ reign. Al - le - lu - ia.