

Second Sunday of Easter 10 am Mass



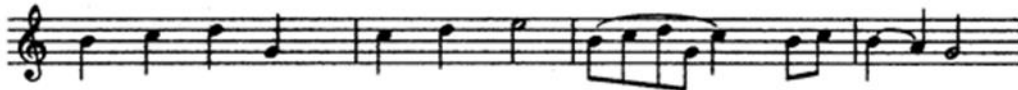
Jesus Christ Is Risen Today



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



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



Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise him, now his might con - fess, Al - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it blest. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: St. 1, *Surrexit Christus hodie*, Latin, 14th C.; para. in *Lyra Davidica*, 1708, alt.; st. 2, 3, *The Compleat Psalmist*, c.1750, alt.; st. 4, Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Tune: EASTER HYMN, 77 77 with alleluias, *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

Gloria: Mass of St. ANN



Glo-ry! Glo-ry to God in the high-est. Glo-ry!
Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good
will. We praise you, we bless you, we a-dore you, we glo-ri-fy
you, we give you thanks for your great glo - ry,
Lord God, heav-en - ly King, O God, al - migh-t-y
Fa - ther. Lord Je - sus Christ, On - ly Be - got - ten Son,
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther, you take a -
way the sins of the world, have mer - cy on us; you take a -
way the sins of the world, re - ceive our prayer; you are seat - ed at the right
hand of the Fa - ther, have mer - cy on us. For
you a - lone are the Ho - ly One, you a - lone are the Lord,
you a - lone are the Most High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly
Spir - it, in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. Glo - ry!
Glo - ry to God in the high - est. Glo - ry! Glo - ry to God in the
high - est, and on earth peace to peo - ple of good will. A - men.

Psalm: TODAY

Psalm 118
Adapt. RC

Setting by Rory Cooney

Refrain

To - day, to - day, this is the day that
God has made. To - day, to - day,
let us re-joice and be glad to - day!

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ALLELUIA

Mass of Spirit and Grace
Ricky Manalo, CSP

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

Verses available in accompaniment books.

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YE SONS AND DAUGHTERS

O FILII ET FILIAE

Refrain

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

Verses

1. Ye sons and daugh - ters, let us sing! The King of heav'n, the
2. That Eas - ter morn, at break of day, The faith - ful wom - en
3. An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sat, and spoke un -
4. That night the a - pos - tles met in fear; A - midst them came their
5. When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard, How they had seen the
6. "My pierc - èd side, O Thom - as, see; My hands, my feet, I
7. No long - er Thom - as then de - nied, He saw the feet, the
8. How blest are they who have not seen, And yet whose faith has
9. On this most ho - ly day of days, To God your hearts and

to Refrain

1. glo - rious King, O'er death to - day rose tri - umph - ing.
2. went their way To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay.
3. to the three, "Your Lord has gone to Gal - i - lee."
4. Lord most dear, And said, "My peace be on all here."
5. ris - en Lord, He doubt - ed the dis - ci - ples' word.
6. show to thee; Not faith - less, but be - liev - ing be."
7. hands, the side; "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
8. con - stant been, For they e - ter - nal life shall win.
9. voic - es raise, In laud, and ju - bi - lee and praise.

Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: 888 with alleluias; attr. to Jean Tisserand, d. 1494; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt. Music: Chant, Mode II; *Airs sur les hymnes sacrez, odes et noëls*, 1623.

Holy – Mass of St. Ann

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav-en and
earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho - san - na in the
high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the
name of the Lord. Ho-san-na, ho-san - na in the
high-est. Ho-san-na, ho - san - na in the high - est.

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Ed Bolduc
Music © 2011, WLP

Memorial Acclamation

Save us, Sav - ior of the world, for by your
Cross and Res - ur - rec - tion you have set us free.

Amen

A - men, a - men, a - men.

Ed Bolduc
Music © 1992, 2011, WLP

The Lord's Prayer Sign of Peace Lamb of God

Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the
world, have mer - cy on us. Lamb of God, you
take a-way the sins of the world, grant us peace.

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Communion Song:

Without Seeing You

Refrain



With - out see - ing you, we love you; with - out



touch - ing you, we em - brace; with - out know - ing you, we



fol - low; with - out see - ing you, we be - lieve.

Verses



1. We re - turn to you deep with - in, leave the
2. The spar - row will find a home, near to
3. For - ev - er we sing to you of your
4. For you are our shep - herd, there is



past to the dust; turn to you with tears and
you, O God; how hap - py, we who
good - ness, O God; pro - claim - ing to
noth - ing that we need; in green pas - tures we will



fast - ing; you are read - y to for - give.
dwell with you, for - ev - er in your house.
all the world of your faith - ful - ness and love.
find our rest, near the wa - ters of peace.

Prayer for Spiritual Communion

Dear Jesus, I believe that you are truly present in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Eucharist. I love you above all things, and I desire to receive your Body and Blood. Since I cannot at this moment receive you sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. Stay close to me, Jesus, so that I may be close to all our sisters and brothers, especially those who are most in need of your loving care. Amen.

Prayer After Communion

Dismissal

Sending Song

Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the Holy Anthem Rise

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Let the
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! He en -
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Like the
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! He has
5. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Bless - ed

ho - ly an - them rise, And the choirs of heav - en
dured the knot - ted whips, And the jeer - ing of the
sun from out the wave He has ris - en up in
burst our pris - on bars; He has lift - ed up the
Je - sus, make us rise From the life of this cor -

chant it In the tem - ple of the skies; Let the
rab - ble, And the scorn of mock - ing lips, And the
tri - umph From the dark - ness of the grave. He's the
por - tals Of our home be - yond the stars; He has
rup - tion To the life that nev - er dies. May we

moun - tains skip with glad - ness And the
ter - rors of the gib - bet Up - on
splen - dor of the na - tions; He's the
won for us our free - dom— 'Neath his
share with you your glo - ry When the

joy - ful val - leys ring With ho - san - nas in the
which he would be slain, But his death was on - ly
lamp of end - less day; He's the ver - y Lord of
feet our foes are trod; He has pur - chased back our
days of time are past, And the dead shall be a -

high - est To our Sav - ior and our King!
slum - ber; He is ris - en up a - gain!
glo - ry Who is ris - en up to - day!
birth - right To the king - dom of our God!
wak - ened By the trum - pet's might - y blast!

Text: Edward Caswall, 1814-1878
Tune: HOLY ANTHEM, 8 7 8 7 D; traditional melody; harm. Jerry R. Brubaker