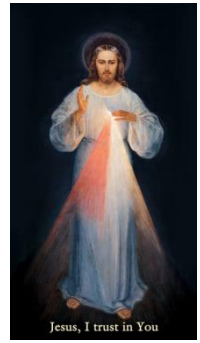




Divine Mercy Sunday
Second Sunday of Easter



CHRIST, THE LORD, IS RISEN TODAY

LLANFAIR



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



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



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



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

Text: 77 77 with alleluias; Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.
Music: Robert Williams, 1781-1821.

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 - mighty 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-joyce 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.

Music © 2007, 2009, Ricky Manalo, CSP. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

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

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.

Text © 2010, ICEL

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.
 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

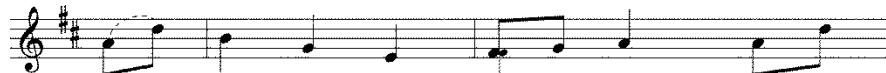


touch - ing you, we em - brace; with - out know - ing you, we



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

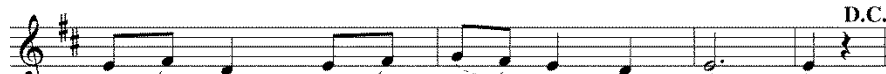
Verses



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