

Second Sunday of Easter April 24, 2022 10 am Mass

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today 1. Je - sus Christ is ia! ris'n to - day, Al le lu -2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al le - lu ia! the pains which he en - dured, Al le - lu -3. But ia! our God a - bove, le - lu 4. Sing Al we to ia! day, ho - ly Our tri - um - phant Al le lu ia! Un - to Christ, our King, Al le - lu heav'n-ly 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! a - bove the Now sky he's King, Al le - lu - ia! le - lu - ia! Praise him, now his might con - fess, Al 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 Al le - lu - ia! sing. Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it Al blest. le - lu ia!

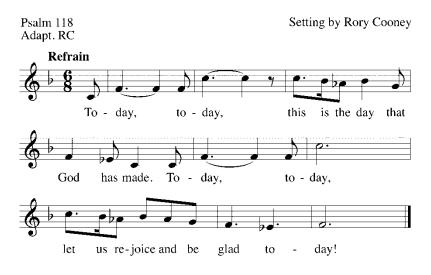
Text: St. 1, Surrexit Ouristus hodie, Latin, 14th C.; para. in Lyra Davidica, 1708, alt.; st. 2, 3, The Complex Psalmodist, c.1750, alt.; st. 4, Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
Tune: EASTER HYMN, 77 77 with alleluias, Lyra Davidica, 1708 **GLORY TO GOD**

Mass of Christ the Savior Dan Schutte





Text © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music © 2007, 2009, Daniel L. Schutte. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.



Copyright © 2006 by GIA Publications, Inc. • All Rights Reserved



Verses available in accompaniment books.

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

O Sons and Daughters • • -0. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. al - le - lu - ia, . 0 1. O sing! sons and daugh _ ters, let us 2. That East break of day, er morn, at 3. an clad white they see, An _ gel in 4. That night the a pos tles met in fear; 5. When Thom - as, ings first the tid heard, 6. "My wound ed side, 0 Thom _ as, see; ó . ó . . 0. King, The King of heav'n the glo rious The faith ful way wom went their _ en Who sat, three, and spoke un to the Lord A midst them came their most dear, How they had the Lord, seen ris en feet," Be hold hands, said my my he, D.C. 0 . 0. _ 0. death day O'er to rose tri - umph - ing. Al - le - lu - ia! lay. lee." Al - le - lu - ia! seek То the tomb where Je sus Gal - i -"Your Lord has Al - le - lu - ia! gone to all here." "My And said, peace be on Al - le - lu - ia! doubt - ed dis - ci - ples' word. the Al - le - lu - ia! He be - liev - ing "Not faith - less, but be.' Al - le - lu - ia!

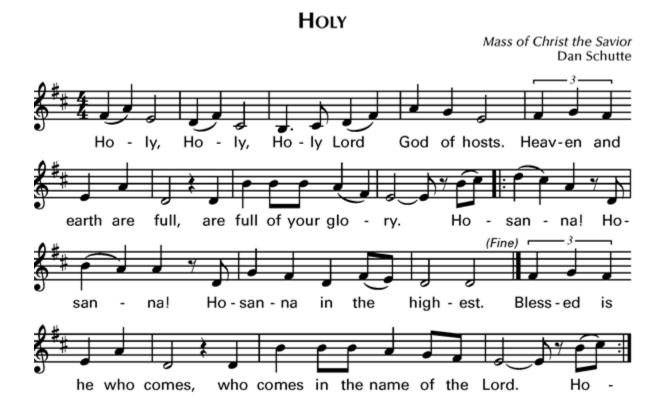
7. No longer Thomas then denied,

He saw the feet, the hands, the side;

"You are my Lord and God," he cried. Alleluia!

- 8. How blest are they who have not seen, And yet whose faith has constant been, For they eternal life shall win. Alleluia!
- 9. On this most holy day of days, To God your hearts and voices raise, In laud, and jubilee and praise. Alleluia!

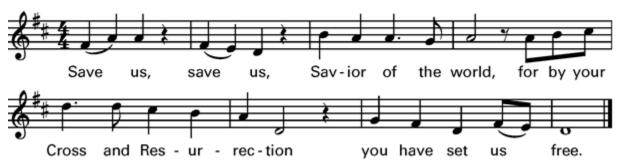
Text: O filii et filiae; Jean Tisserand, d.1494; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt. Tune: O FILII ET FILIAE, 888 with alleluias; Mode II; acc. by Richard Proulx, b.1937



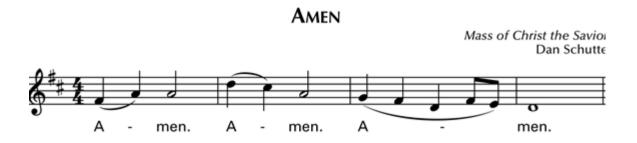
Memorial Acclamation

SAVE US, SAVIOR

Mass of Christ the Savior Dan Schutte



Text © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission. Music © 2007, 2009, Daniel L. Schutte. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.



Music © 2007, 2009, Daniel L. Schutte. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.



Music © 2007, 2009, Daniel L. Schutte. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A7431.

Communion Songs:



Text: Inspired by 1 Peter 1:8; David Haas, b. 1957 Tune: David Haas, b. 1957 © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.

Prayer After Communion

Final Blessing

Dismissal

Sending Song

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 -
Je - sus, make us rise From the me 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
9
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 - levs ring With ho - san - nas in 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 -
6°
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

Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the Holy Anthem Rise

Permission to reprint, podcast, and / or stream the music in this service obtained from ONE LICENSE with license ##A-700431. All rights reserved."