

John Blow

Fifth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The just man | is a | light * in darkness | to the | up | right.

A | light | rises • in the | darkness | for.the up | right;
 he is | gener | ous, • merci | ful, | and | just.


It goes well | for the | man • who deals | gene•rous | ly and | lends,
 who | con | ducts • his af | fairs with | jus | tice.


He will ne | ver be | moved;
 forever shall the | just • be re | mem | bered.

He has no fear of | evil | news;
 with a firm heart, he | trusts | in the | LORD.

With a steadfast heart he | will not | fear.
 Open | handed, • he | gives * to the | poor;
 his justice stands | firm for | ever.
 His might shall | be ex | alted • in | glory.

| law |


| keeping • your |


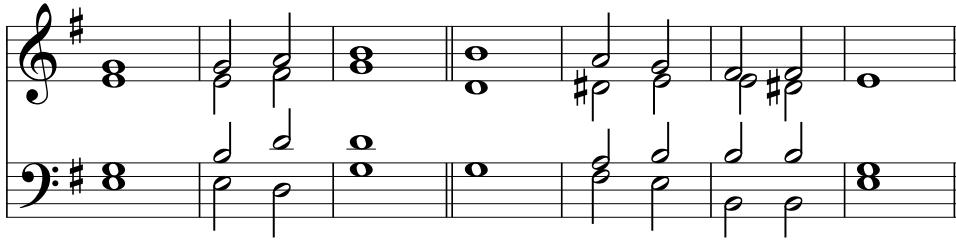
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Break or a breath



John Blow

Sixth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. Bles | sed are | they * who follow the | law | of the | Lord!


f Blessed are those whose | way is | blameless,
 who walk in the | law | of the | Lord!
 Blessed are those who keep | his dec | rees!
 With all their | hearts they | seek | him.


p You have laid | down your | precepts
 to be | careful | ly | kept.
 May my | ways be | firm
 in | keeping • your | sta | tutes.

f Deal bountifully | with your | servant,
 that I may | live and | keep your | word.
 Open my eyes, that | I may | see
 the | wonders | of your | law.

p LORD, teach me the way | of your | statutes,
 and I will | keep them | to the | end.
 Grant me insight that I may | keep your | law,
 and ob | serve it | whole • hearted | ly.

| law |


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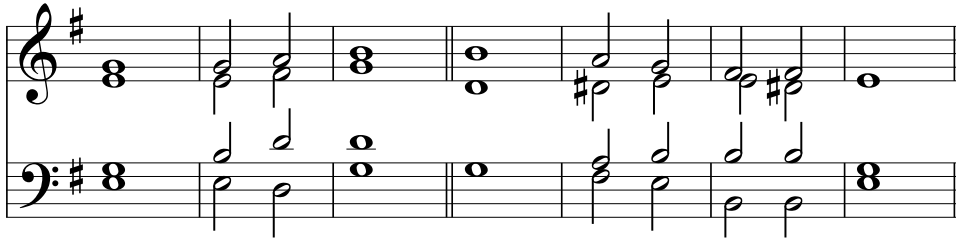
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Break or a breath



John Blow

Seventh Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

R. The | Lord is | kind * and | mer | ci | ful.

f Bless the LORD, | O my | soul,
and all with | in • me his | holy | name.
Bless the LORD, | O my | soul,
and never forget | all his | bene | fits.

mf It is the Lord who forgives | all your | sins,
who heals every | one | of your | ills,
who redeems your life | from the | grave,
who crowns you with | mercy | and com | passion.

f The LORD is compassion | ate and | gracious,
slow to | anger • and | rich in | mercy.
He does not treat us according | to our | sins,
nor repay us ac | cording | to our | faults.

mf As far as the east is | from the | west,
so far from us does he re | move our | transgres | sions.
As a father has compassion | on his | children,
the LORD'S compassion is | on those • who | fear | him.

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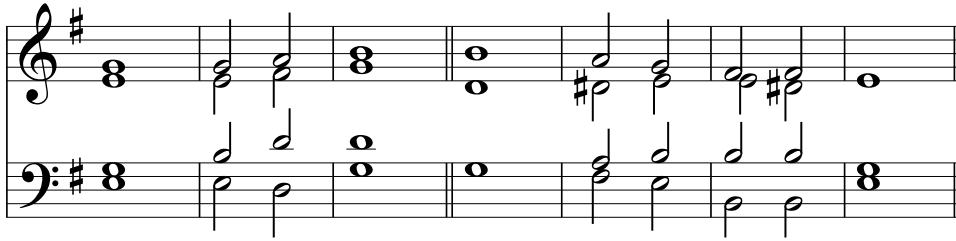
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Break or a breath



John Blow

Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

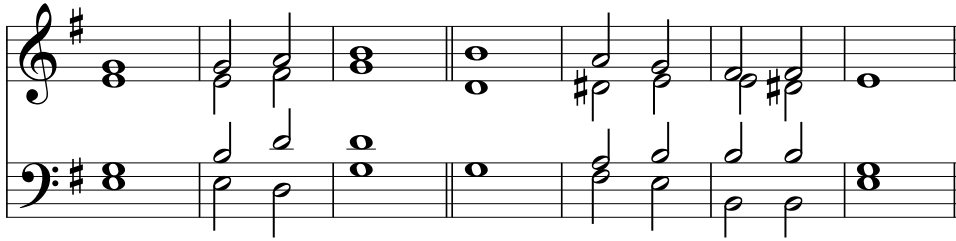
R. Rest | in | God * a | lone, | my | soul.

p In God alone is my | soul at | rest;
cresc. my sal | vation | comes from | him.
f He alone is my rock, | my sal | vation,
 my fortress; | never | shall I | falter.

p In God alone be at | rest, my | soul,
cresc. for | my hope | is from | him.
f He alone is my rock, | my sal | vation,
 my fortress; | never | shall I | falter.

p In God is my salvation and glory, my | rock of | strength;
cresc. in | God is | my re | fuge.
f Trust him at all | times, O | people.
 Pour out your | hearts be | fore | him

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Break or a breath



John Blow

Ninth Sunday in Ordinary Time - A

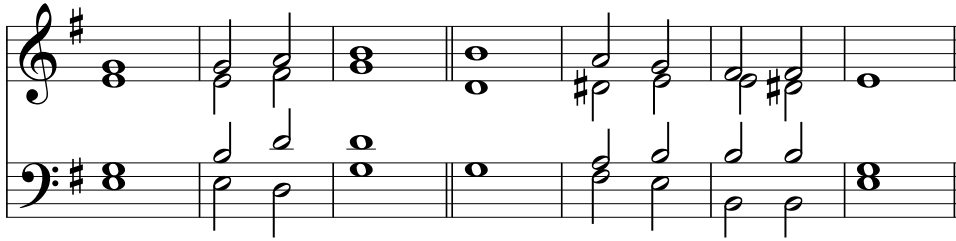
R. Lord, | . . | . * be my | rock of | safe | ty.

mf In you, O LORD, | I take | refuge.
 Let me | never • be | put to | shame.
 In your justice, | set me | free;
 incline your ear to me, and | speedi•ly | rescue | me.

mf Be a rock of re | fuge for | me,
 a mighty | stronghold • to | save | me.
 For you are my | rock, my | stronghold!
 Lead me, guide me, for the | sake | of your | name.

p Let your face shine | on your | servant.
 Save | me • in your | mer•ciful | love.
 Be strong, let your | heart take | courage,
 all who | hope | in the | LORD.

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Break or a breath



John Blow

Ash Wednesday & First Sunday in Lent A

R. Be | merci | ful, * O | Lord, for | we have | sinned.


p Have mercy on | me, O | God,
 according | to your | mer•ciful | love;
 according to your | great com | passion,
 blot | out my | transgres | sions.
 Wash me completely from | my in | iquity,
 and | cleanse me | from my | sin.


f My transgressions, | truly • I | know them;
 my | sin is | always • be | fore me.
 Against you, you alone, | have I | sinned;
 what is evil in your | sight | I have | done.

f Create a pure heart for | me, O | God;
 renew a steadfast | spirit | within | me.
 Do not cast me away | from your | presence;
 take not your holy | spirit | from | me.

p Restore in me the joy of | your sal | vation;
 sustain in | me a | willing | spirit.
 O Lord, o | pen my | lips
 and my mouth | shall pro | claim your | praise.

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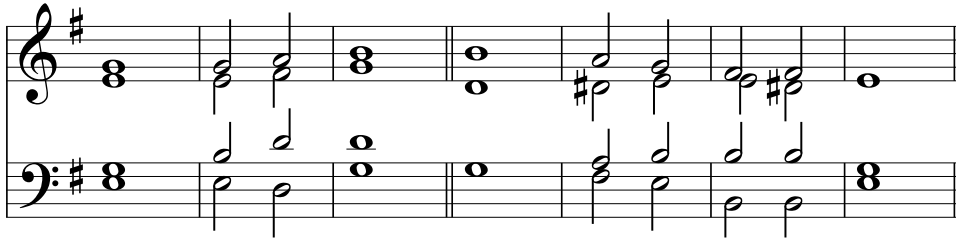
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Break or a breath



John Blow

Second Sunday in Lent A


R. Lord, let your mercy | be on | us, * as we | place our | trust in | you.


mf For the word of the | LORD is | faithful,
and | all his | works • to be | trusted.
The LORD loves just | ice and | right,
and his merciful | love | fills the | earth

p Yes, the LORD'S eyes are on | those who | fear him,
who hope | in his | merci•ful | love,
to rescue their | souls from | death,
to keep | them a | live in | famine.

mf Our soul is waiting | for the | LORD.
He is | our help | and our | shield.
May your merciful love | be u | pon us,
as we | hope in | you, O | LORD.

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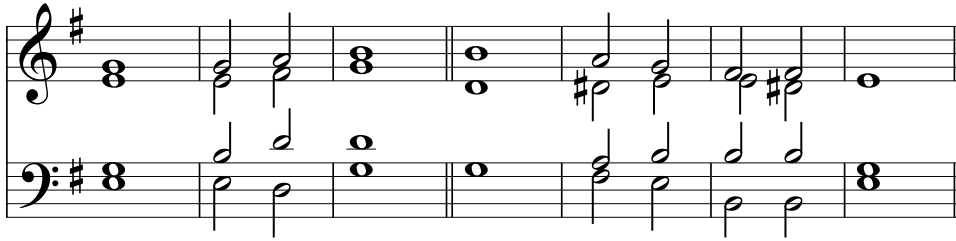
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Break or a breath



John Blow




Third Sunday in Lent A

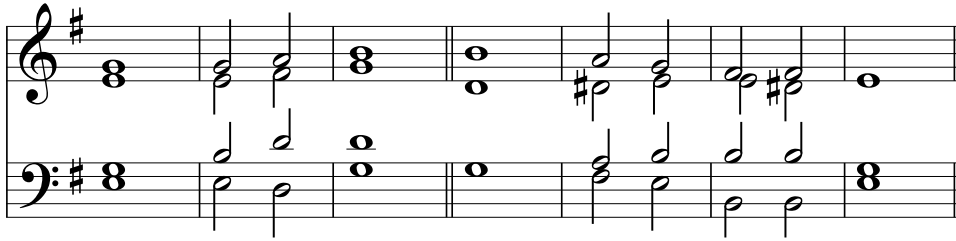
R. If today you | hear his | voice, * harden | not | your | hearts.

f Come, let us ring out our joy | to the | LORD;
 hail the | rock who | saves | us.
 Let us come into his presence, | giving | thanks;
 let us hail him | with a | song of | praise.

p O come; let us bow | and bend | low.
 Let us kneel before the | God who | made | us,
 for he is our God and we the people who belong | to his | pasture,
 the flock that is | led | by his | hand.

imp O that today you would listen | to his | voice!
 “Harden not your hearts as at Meribah, * as on that day at | Massah | in the | desert
 when your forebears put me | to the | test;
 when they tried me, | though they | saw my | work.”

<u>law</u>

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Break or a breath



John Blow

Fourth Sunday in Lent A

R. The Lord | is my | shepherd; * there is | nothing | I shall | want.

mf The LORD | is my | shepherd;
there is | nothing | I shall | want.

Fresh and green | are the | pastures
where | he gives | me re | pose.

pp Near restful waters | he leads | me;
he re | vives | my | soul.

mp He guides me along | the right | path,
for the | sake | of his | name.

p Though I should walk in the valley of the shadow of death,
no evil would I fear, for | you are | with me.

Your crook | and your | staff
will | give | me | comfort.

mf You have prepared a | table • be | fore me
in the | sight | of my | foes.

My head you have | anointed • with | oil;
my | cup is | over | flowing.

pp Surely goodness and mercy shall | follow | me
all the | days | of my | life.

In the LORD'S own house | shall I | dwell
for | length of | days un | ending.

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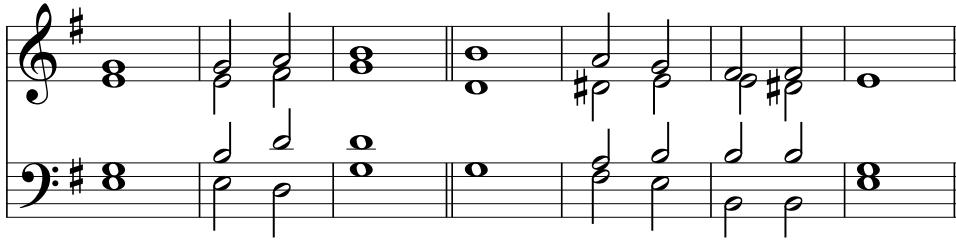
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Break or a breath



John Blow

Fifth Sunday in Lent A




R. With the Lord | there is | mercy * and | fullness | of re|demption.

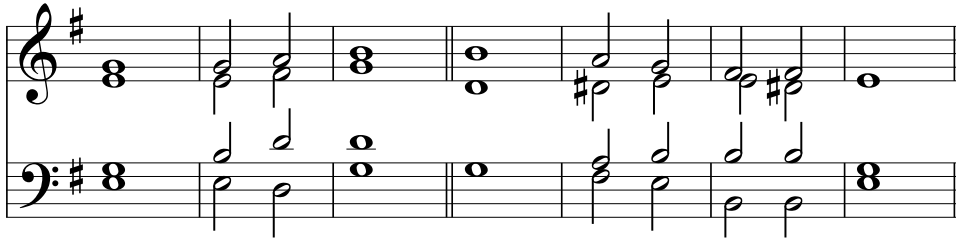
pp Out of the depths I cry to | you, O | LORD;
 Lord, | hear | my | voice!
 O let your ears | be at|tentive
 to the | sound | of my | pleadings.

mp If you, O LORD, should | mark in|iquities,
mf Lord, | who | could | stand?
decrs. But with you is | found for|givenness,
mp that | you may | be re|vered.

p I long for | you, O | LORD,
 my | soul longs | for his | word.
 My soul hopes in the Lord more than watchmen | for day | break.
 Let Israel | hope | for the | LORD.

pp For with the LORD | there is | mercy,
 in him is | plenti | ful re|demption.
 It is he who will redeem | Isra | el
 from | all • its i|niqui| ties.

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Break or a breath



John Blow

Passion [Palm] Sunday

R. My | God, my | God, * why have | you a|bandoned | me?

f All who see me | deride | me;
 they curl their | lips, they | toss their | heads:
 “He trusted in the LORD, | let him | save him;
 let him release him, for | in him | he de|lights.”

p For dogs have sur|rounded | me;
 a band of the | wicked | besets | me.
 They tear holes in my | hands • and my | feet;
 I can | count • every | one • of my | bones.

They divide my clo| thing a|mong them,
 they | cast lots | for my | robe.
 But you, O LORD, do not stay | afar | off;
 my | strength, make | haste to | help me!

f I will tell of your name | to my | kin,
 and praise you in the | midst of | the as|sembly;
 “You who fear the LORD, give him praise; all descendants of Jacob, | give him | glory;
 revere him, all you de|scendants • of | Isra|el.

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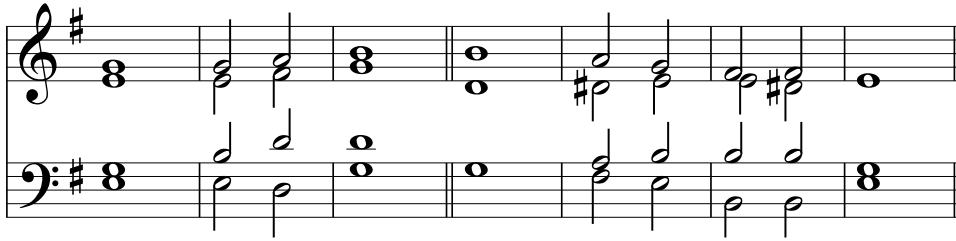
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Break or a breath



John Blow

Holy Thursday

R. Our | blessing | cup * is a communion | with the | Blood of | Christ.

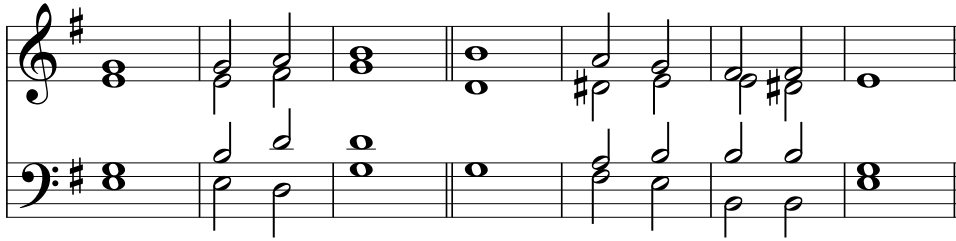
p How can I re|pay the | LORD
 for all his | goodness | to | me?
 The cup of salvation | I will | raise;
 I will call on the | name | of the | LORD.

How precious in the eyes | of the | LORD
 is the | death • of his | faith | ful.
 Your servant am I, the son | of your | handmaid;
 you have | loosened | my | bonds.

A thanksgiving sacri|fice I | make;
 I will call on the | name | of the | LORD.

pp My vows to the LORD I | will ful|fill
 be | fore | all his | people.

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Stretch prior word
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Break or a breath



John Blow

Good Friday

R. Father, in | to your | hands • I com | mend my | spi | rit.

p In you, O LORD, | I take | refuge.
Let me | never • be | put to | shame.
In your justice, | set me | free.
Into your hands | I com | mend my | spirit
You will | redeem | me,
O | LORD, O | faithful | God.

p Because of | all my | foes
I | have be | come • a re | proach,
an object of scorn | to my | neighbors
and of | fear | to my | friends.

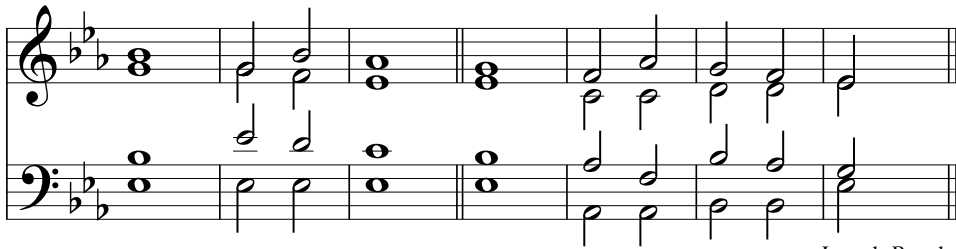
deces. Those who see me | in the | street
| flee | from | me.

PP I am forgotten, like | someone | dead,
and have be | come • like a | broken | vessel.

p But as for me, I trust in | you, O | LORD;
I | say, “You | are my | God.
My lot is in your hands, de | liver | me
from the hands of my enemies and | those • who pur | sue | me.”

pp Let your face shine | on your | servant.
Save me | in your | merci • ful | love.
Be strong, let your | heart take | courage,
all who | hope | in the | LORD.

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Break or a breath



Joseph Barnby

Easter Vigil After the first reading:

R. Lord, send | out your | Spirit, • and re | new the | face of.the | earth.

Bless the LORD, | O my | soul!
 O LORD my | God, how | great you | are,
 clothed in maje | sty and | honor,
 wrapped in | light as | with a | robe!




You set the earth on | its found | ation,
 im | mov.able from | age to | ge.
 You wrapped it with the depths | like a | cloak;
 the waters stood | higher| than the | mountains.

You make springs gush forth | in the | valleys;
 they flow | in bet | ween the | hills.
 There the birds of heaven | build their | nests;
 from the | branches • they | sing their | song.

From your dwelling you | water • the | hills;
 by your | works the | earth •has its | fill.
 You make the grass grow for the cattle and plants to serve | mankind's | need,
 that he may bring | forth bread | from the | earth.

How many are your | works, O | LORD!
 In wisdom | you have | made them all.
 The earth is full | of your | creatures.
 Bless the | LORD, | O my | soul.

Or:
 R. The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.
 For the word of the LORD is faithful,
 and all his works to be trusted.
 The LORD loves justice and right,
 and his merciful love fills the earth.
 By the word of the LORD the heavens were made,

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Break or a breath