

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Refrain



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



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

Verses



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,

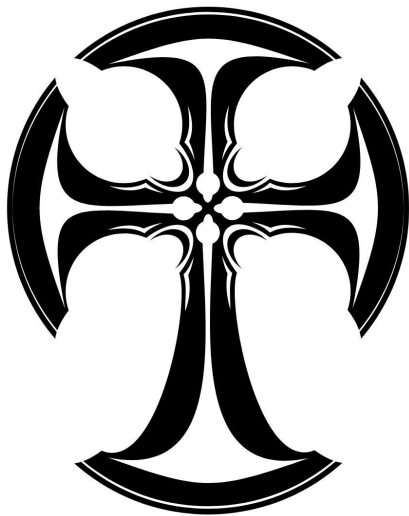


D.C.

Now in the Lord's Name com - ing, Our King and Bless-ed One.
 And we, with all cre - a - tion, In cho - rus make re - ply.
 Our praise and prayers and an - thems Be - fore you we pre - sent.
 To you, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
 Great source of love and good - ness, Our Sav - ior and our King.

Text: *Gloria, laus et honor*; Theodulph of Orléans, c.760–821; tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt.
 Tune: ST. THEODULPH, 7 6 7 6 with refrain; Melchior Teschner, 1584–1635

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Our Lady of the Mount Catholic Church

Rev. Mark Thomas

THE SOLEMNITY OF THE BODY AND BLOOD OF CHRIST Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans Are we
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Here on the
4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, You the



scep - ter, his the throne. Al - le - lu - ia! His the
 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! He is
 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia! Here the
 Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia! Born of



tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.
 near us; Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.
 sin - ful Flee to you from day to day.
 Mar - y, Earth your foot - stool, heav'n your throne.



Hark! The songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him When the
 In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, Earth's re -
 You with - in the veil have en - tered, Robed in



like a might - y flood: "Je - sus out of ev - 'ry
 for - ty days were o'er, Shall our hearts for - get his
 deem - er, plead for me, Where the songs of all the
 flesh, our great high priest; Here on earth both priest and



na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood."
 prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er - more?"
 sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 vic - tim In the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

Text: Revelation 5:9; William C. Dix, 1837–1898
 Tune: HYFRYDOL, 8 7 8 7 D; Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887

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I will take the cup of sal - va - tion, and
call on the name of the Lord.

Shepherd of Souls

1. Shep - herd of souls, re - fresh and bless
2. We would not live by bread a - lone,
3. Be known to us in break - ing bread,
4. Lord, sup with us in love di - vine;

Your cho - sen pil - grim flock With man - na in the
But by your word of grace, In strength of which we
But do not then de - part; Sav - ior, a - bide with
Your Bod - y and your Blood, That liv - ing bread, that

wil - der - ness, With wa - ter from the rock.
trav - el on To our a - bid - ing place.
us, and spread Your ta - ble in our heart.
heav'n - ly wine, Be our im - mor - tal food.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt.
Tune: ST. AGNES, CM; John B. Dykes, 1823–1876; harm. by Richard Proulx, 1937–2010



Amazing Grace!

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His
4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
5. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
word my hope se - cures; He will my shield and
have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me
shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to

now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

Text: St. 1–4. John Newton, 1725–1807; st. 5, attr. to John Rees, fl. 1859
Tune: NEW BRITAIN, CM; *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; harm. by John Barnard, b.1948

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