

Lift High the Cross / Alcen la Cruz

Refrain

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro-claim till
Al-cen la cruz, em-ble-ma de su a-mor; que el

all the world a-dore his sa-cred name.
mun-do al fin co-noz - ca al Sal-va - dor.

Verses

1. Come, Chris-tians, fol-low where our Sav-ior trod, Our
2. Led on their way by this tri-um-phant sign, The
3. Each new-born ser-vant of the Cru-ci-fied Bears
4. O Lord, once lift-ed on the glo-rious tree, Your

1. Va - mos, cris - tia - nos, tras nues - tro Se - ñor; El
2. Ba - jo es - te sig - no de su gran po - der El
3. Ca - da cre - yen - te del que en cruz mu - rió En
4. Cuan - do te al - za - ron glo - rio - so en la cruz, A -

D.C.

King vic-tor-ious, Christ, the Son of God.
hosts of God in con-quer-ing ranks com-bine.
on the brow the seal of him who died.
death has bought us life e-ter-nal-ly.

rey vic-to-rio - so, Cris - to, Hi - jo de Dios.
pue - blo de Dios a - van - za sin te - mer.
su fren - te lle - va el sig - no en que ven - ció.
llí pro - me - tis - te lle - var - nos a la luz.

5. So shall our song of triumph ever be: 5. *Himnos de gloria alcemos sin cesar;*
Praise to the Crucified for victory! *Al rey vencedor que en cruz supo triunfar.*

Text: 1 Corinthians 1:18; George W. Kitchin, 1827–1912, and Michael R. Newbolt, 1874–1956, alt.; tr. by Dimas Planas-Belfort, 1934–1992, and Angel Mattos, alt.
Tune: CRUCIFER, 10 10 with refrain; Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875–1947
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Our Lady of the Mount Catholic Church

Rev. Mark Thomas

THE 22ND SUNDAY OF ORDINARY TIME
I Danced in the Morning

1. I danced in the morn-ing when the world was be-gun, And I
2. I danced for the scribe and the phar-i-see, But
3. I danced on the Sab-bath and I cured the lame: The
4. I danced on a Fri-day when the sky turned black; It's
5. They cut me down and I leapt up high; †

danced in the moon and the stars and the sun, And I
they would not dance, and they would-n't fol-low me; I
ho-ly peo-ple said it was a shame. They
hard to dance with the dev-il on your back. They
I am the life that-'ll nev-er, nev-er die; I'll

came down from heav-en and I danced on the earth; At
danced for the fish-er-men, for James and John; I
whipped and they stripped and they hung me high, And
bur-ied my bod-y and they thought I'd gone; But
live in you if you'll live in me: †

Beth-le-hem I had my birth.
came with me and the dance went on.
left me there on a Cross to die.
I am the dance and I still go on.
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Dance, then, wher-ev-er you may be; I am the

Lord of the Dance, said he, And I'll lead you all, wher-

ev-er you may be, And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 63:2, 3-4, 5-6, 7-8



My soul is thirst-ing for you, O Lord,



thirst-ing for you my God.

THE SUMMONS

Text: John L. Bell
and Graham Maule

Tune: KELVINGROVE
Scottish trad., arr. John L. Bell



1. Will you come and fol - low me If I but
2. Will you leave your - self be - hind If I but
3. Will you let the blind - ed see If I but
4. Will you love the 'you' you hide If I but
5. Lord, your sum - mons ech - oes true When you but



call your name? Will you go where you don't
call your name? Will you care for cruel and
call your name? Will you set the pris - 'ners
call your name? Will you quell the fear in -
call my name. Let me turn and fol - low



know And nev - er be the same? Will you
kind And nev - er be the same? Will you
free And nev - er be the same? Will you
side And nev - er be the same? Will you
you And nev - er be the same. In your



let my love be shown, Will you let my
risk the hos - tile stare Should your life at -
kiss the lep - er clean And do such as
use the faith you've found To re - shape the
com - pa - ny I'll go Where your love and



name be known, Will you let my life be
tract or scare? Will you let me an - swer
this un - seen, And ad - mit to what I
world a - round, Through my sight and touch and
foot - steps show. Thus I'll move and live and



grown In you and you in me?
prayer In you and you in me?
mean In you and you in me?
sound In you and you in me?
grow In you and you in me.

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WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

HAMBURG



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, The pain and
4. Were ev - 'ry realm of na - ture mine, My gift would



1. Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
2. death of Christ, my Lord; The vain things that now
3. love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
4. still be far too small: Love so a - maz - ing,



1. count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
2. tempt me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
3. sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
4. so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: LM; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt. Music: Lowell Mason, 1792-1872.