

THIRD SUNDAY OF EASTER

May 4



St. John Nepomucene
Catholic Church



PRELUDE # 560

Lord of All Hopefulness



1. Lord of all hope - ful - ness, Lord of all joy,
2. Lord of all ea - ger - ness, Lord of all faith,
3. Lord of all kind - li - ness, Lord of all grace,
4. Lord of all gen - tle - ness, Lord of all calm,



Whose trust, e - ver child - like, no cares can de - stroy,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Your hands swift to wel - come, your arms to em - brace,
Whose voice is con - tent - ment, whose pres - ence is balm,



Be there at our wak - ing, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our la - bors, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our hom - ing, and give us, we pray,
Be there at our sleep - ing, and give us, we pray,



Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

Mode 8

Cf. Ps 66 (65): 1-2 · RM

B \flat EbM7

Cry out with joy to God, all the earth; O sing to the glo - ry of

Cm/E \flat Eb F

his name. O ren - der him glo - ri - ous praise, al - le - lu - ia.

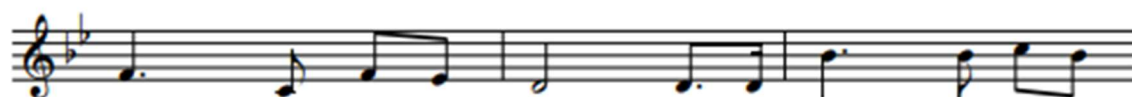


PROCESSIONAL HYMN # 440

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!

GLORY TO GOD

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Glo-ry to God in the high-est, * and on earth— peace to peo-ple of good will.
legato sempre

4 We praise— you, we bless— you, we a - dore— you, we glo - ri - fy you.

8 we give you thanks for your great glo-ry, Lord God,— heav-en-ly King, O God, al-might-y Fa-ther.

11 Lord, Je - sus Christ, On - ly Be - got - ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther,

15 you take a - way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us; you take a - way the sins of the world,

18 re - ceive— our prayer; you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa-ther, have mer-cy on us.

21 For you a - lone are the Ho - ly One, you a - lone are the Lord,

23 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. A - men. *meno mosso*

THIRD SUNDAY OF EASTER

May 4

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 30:2, 4, 5-6, 11-12, 13 (48)

Response: (Organ/SATB) [or: Alleluia.]

Optional Descant

I will praise, you have res-cued me.

I will praise you, Lord, for you have res-cued me.

I will praise you, Lord, for

Verses: (Cantor or SATB)

Em

1. I will extol you, O LORD, for you drew me clear
O LORD, you brought me up from the netherworld;

2. Sing praise to the LORD, you his faithful ones,
For his anger lasts but a moment;
At nightfall, weeping en-ters in,

3. Hear, O LORD, and have pity on me;
You changed my mourning in-to dancing;

Am D

1. And did not let my enemies rejoice o-ver me.
You preserved me from among those going down in-to the pit.

2. And give thanks to his ho-ly name.
A lifetime, his good will.
But with the dawn, re-joicing.

3. O LORD, be my helper.
O LORD, my God, forever will I give you thanks.

Gospel Acclamation

With strength and energy ♩ = 108

Capo 3: (Em) Gm (Bm⁷) Dm⁷ (Cmaj⁷) Ebmaj⁷ (Am⁷) Cm⁷ (Bm⁷) Dm⁷ (Em) Gm

Refrain

Descant (Last time)

f 5

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Al - le -

S, A, Assembly

f

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. Al - le -

T, B *f*

N.C. (Em) Gm (Bm⁷) Dm⁷ (Cmaj⁷) Ebmaj⁷ (Am⁷) Cm⁷ (Bm⁷) Dm⁷ (Em) Gm

9

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. (♩ Last time)

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. (♩ Last time)

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia. (♩ Last time)

(Bm⁷) (Cmaj⁷) (Am⁷) (Bm⁷) (E)
Dm⁷ Ebmaj⁷ Cm⁷ Dm⁷ G (♩ Last time)

(♩ Last time)

Alternate Tone for Gospel Verse

27

Re/Mi (D/E) F/G Mi m (Em) Gm

Christ is risen, crea - tor of all;

28

Do maj⁷ (Cmaj⁷) Ebmaj⁷ Fa#m⁷(b5) (F#m⁷(b5)) Am⁷(b5) La/Si (A/B) C/D Si⁷ (B⁷) D⁷ D.S.

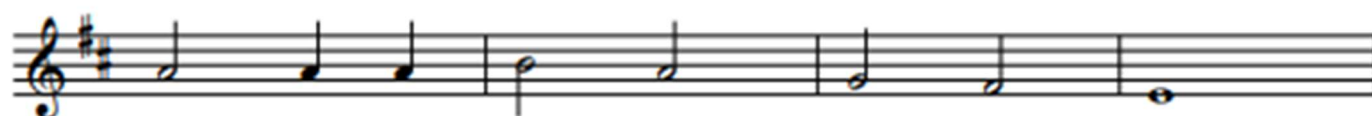
He has shown pi - ty on all people.

OFFERTORY HYMN # 454

I Know That My Redeemer Lives



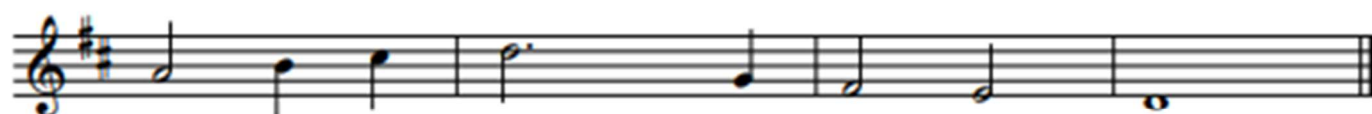
1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives;
2. He lives, to bless me with his love;
3. He lives, and grants me dai - ly breath;
4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name;



What joy the blest as - sur - ance gives!
He lives, to plead for me a - bove;
He lives, and I shall con - quer death;
He lives, my Sav - ior still the same;



He lives, he lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my hun - gry soul to feed;
He lives, my man - sion to pre - pare;
What joy the blest as - sur - ance gives;

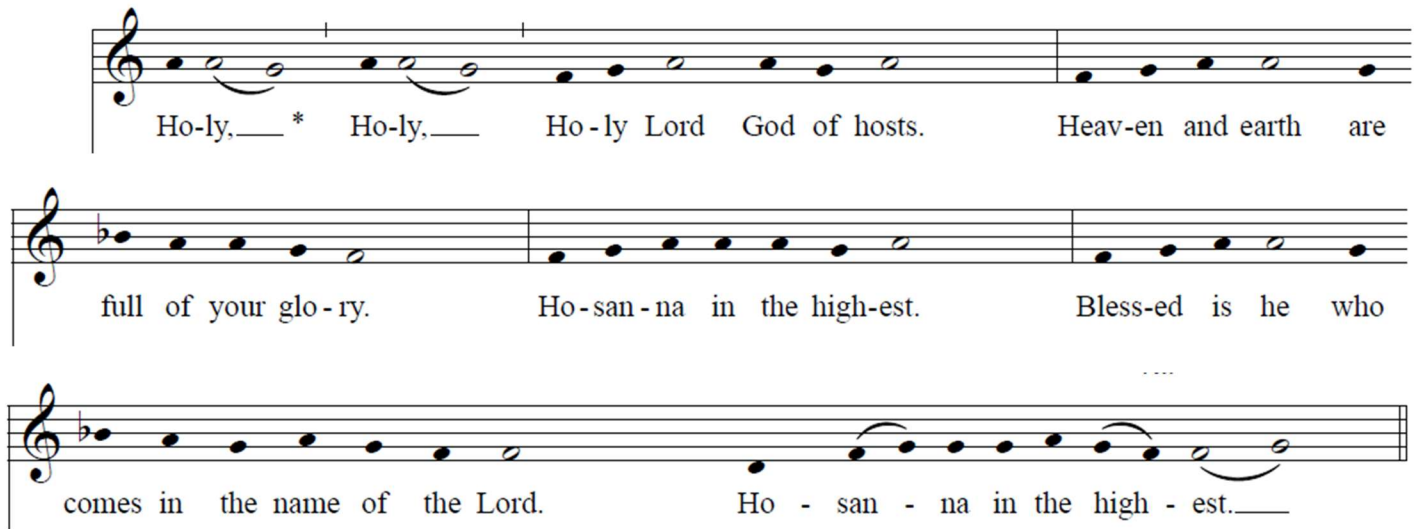


He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!
He lives, to help in time of need.
He lives, to bring me safe - ly there.
I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738-1799

Tune: DUKE STREET, LM; John Hatton, c.1710-1793

Sanctus

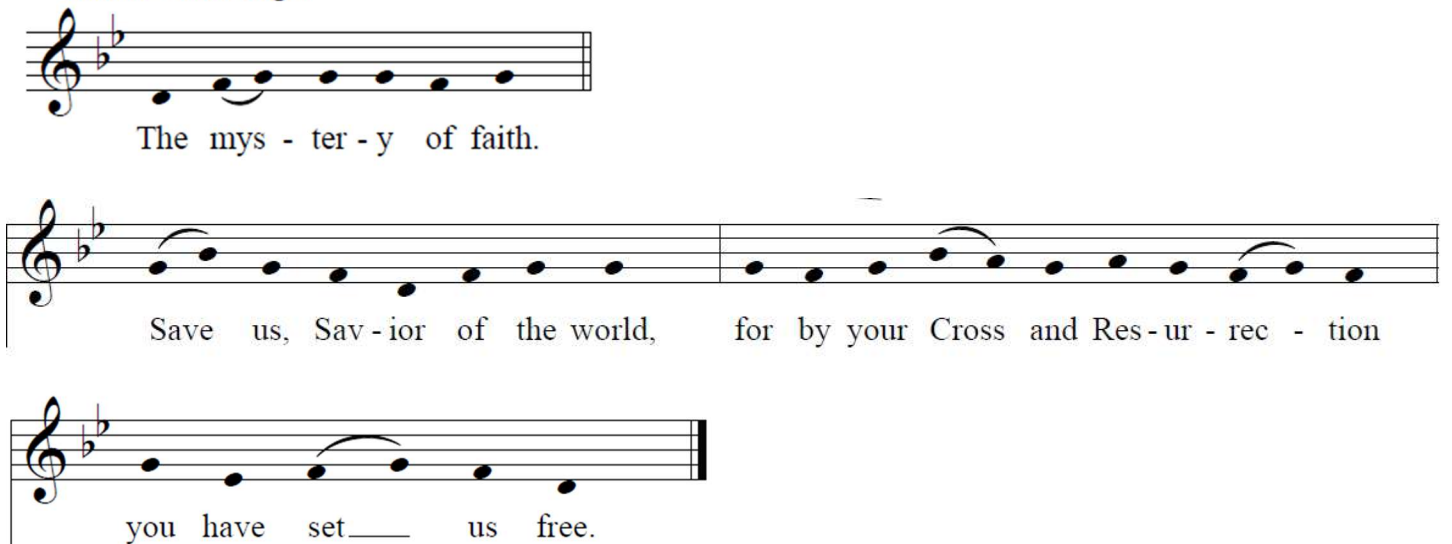


Ho-ly, — * Ho-ly, — Ho-ly Lord God of hosts. Heav-en and earth are
full of your glo-ry. Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he who
comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est. —

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Memorial Acclamation

Then the Priest sings:



The mys - ter - y of faith.
Save us, Sav - ior of the world, for by your Cross and Res - ur - rec - tion
you have set — us free.

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Amen

Then the priest sings:



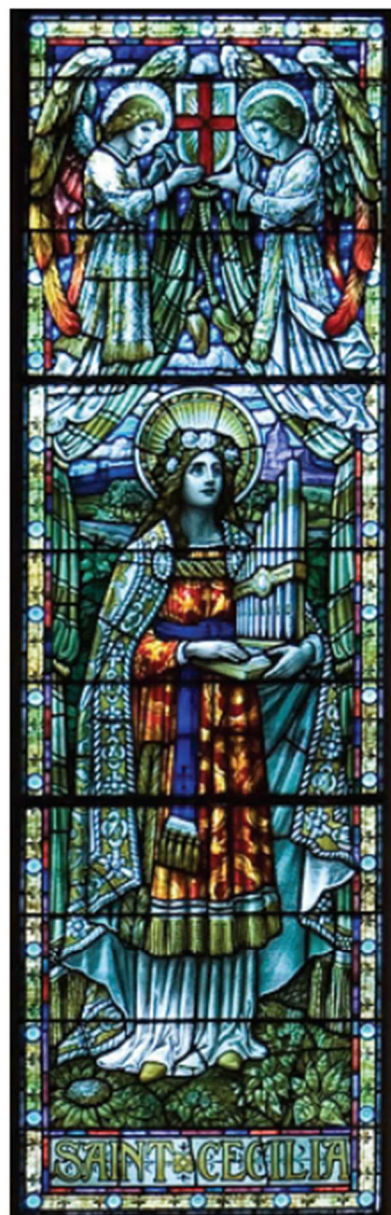
Congr.

2

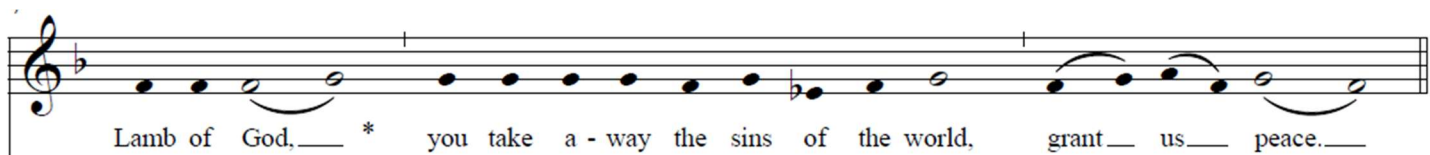
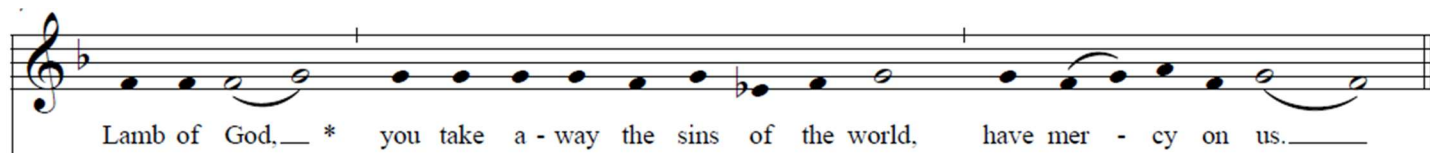
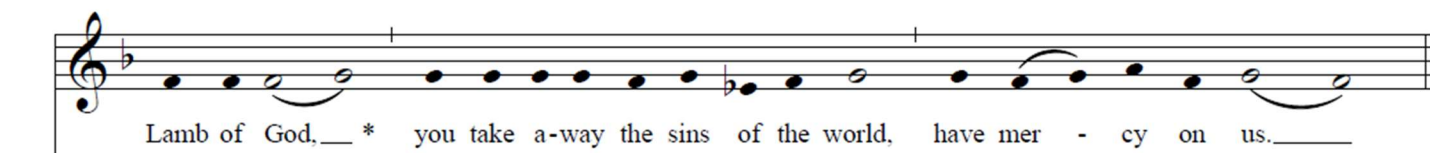
Musical notation for the congregation's Amen. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major, starting with a fermata on G4, then moving to A4 and B4, connected by a long horizontal line. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment. The middle staff has a fermata on G4, then moves to A4 and B4. The bottom staff has a fermata on G4, then moves to A4 and B4. The lyrics "A - men." are written below the top staff.

A - men.

**(Doxology should be unaccompanied.
L.H. "pedal tone" gives the congregation its pitch.)*



Agnus Dei



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COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Mode 8

Cf. Lk 24: 35 · RM

B \flat Eb

The dis - ci - ples rec - og - nized the Lord Je - sus in the break - ing of the

F

bread, al - le - lu - ia.



COMMUNION HYMN # 843

IN THE BREAKING OF THE BREAD

Bob Hurd

Refrain In the break - ing of the

Verses 1. Bread for the jour - ney, strength for our
2. Bread of the prom - ise, peo - ple of

bread we have known him;
1. years, man - na of ag - es, of
2. hope, wine of com - pas - sion,

we have been fed. Je - sus the
1. strug - gle and tears. Cup of sal -
2. life for the world. Gath - ered at

strang - er, Je - sus the Lord,
1. va - tion, fruit of the land,
2. ta - ble, joined as his bod - y,

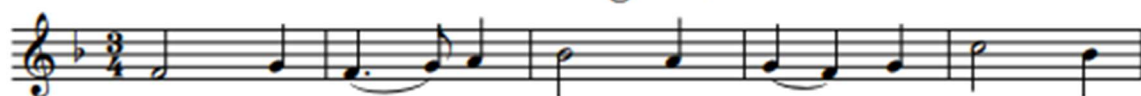
be our com - pan ion;
1. bless and re - ceive now,
2. sealed in the Spir - it,

be our hope. (to Verses)
1. the work of our hands. (to Refrain)
2. sent by the Word. (to Refrain)

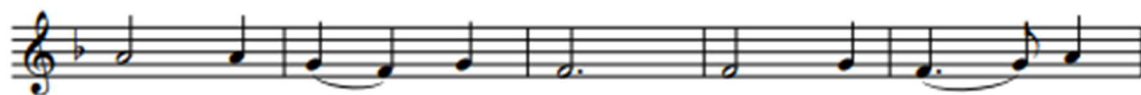
Text: Based on Luke 24:18-35; Acts 2:42. Text © 1984, 1987, Bob Hurd and Michael Downey.
Music © 1984, Bob Hurd. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

SONG OF PRAISE # 826

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



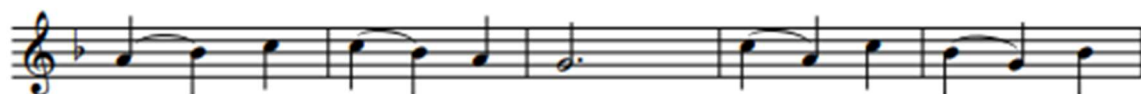
scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia!
 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia!
 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia!



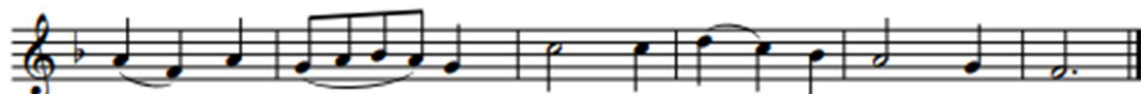
his the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;
 he is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how:
 here the sin - ful Flee to you from day to day:
 born of Mar - y, Earth your foot - stool, heav'n your throne:



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
 for - ty days were o'er, Shall our hearts for -
 deem - er, plead for me, Where the songs of
 flesh, our great high priest; Here on earth both



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

RECESSIONAL HYMN # 459

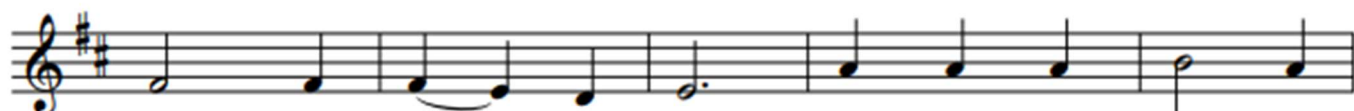
The Strife Is O'er



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

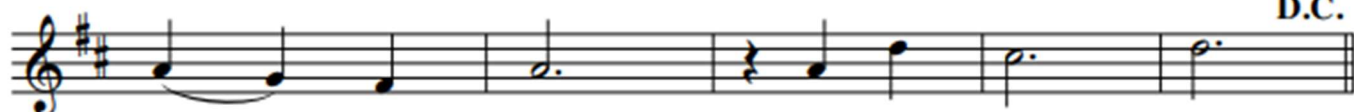


1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; Now is the
2. Death's might - iest pow'rs have done their worst, And Je - sus
3. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; The bars from
4. On the third morn he rose a - gain, Glo - rious in



Vic - tor's tri - umph won; Now be the song of
has his foes dis - persed; Let shouts of praise and
heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of praise his
maj - es - ty to reign; O let us swell the

D.C.



praise	be - gun:	Al - le - lu - ia!
joy	out - burst:	Al - le - lu - ia!
tri - umph	tell:	Al - le - lu - ia!
joy - ful	strain:	Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: *Finita iam sunt praelia*; Latin, 12th C.; tr. by Francis Pott, 1832-1909, alt.

Tune: VICTORY, 888 with alleluias; Giovanni da Palestrina, 1525-1594; adapt. by William H. Monk, 1823-1889