FOURTH SUNDAY OF LENT

March 10, 2024

Choral Prelude

Beside the Streams of Babylon

Sung by the choir at the 9:15 Mass

Beside the streams of Babylon, we sat down and we wept. When Zion's memory came to mind, we sat down and we wept.

God's song, God's song, how shall we sing God's song, God's song, God's song, in a far away land?

We could not bear to play our harps; we hung them on the trees. There in that bitter distant land, we hung them on the trees.

Our captors asked us for a song, "A song of Zion, sing!" And our oppressors called for mirth, "A song of Zion, sing!"

My right hand may forget its skill but not Jerusalem. My tongue forget to speak again, but not Jerusalem.

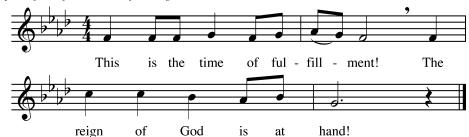
Text: Psalm 137, Carl P Daw, Jr. Music: Paul Lisicky

Rejoice, Jerusalem, and all who love her. Be joyful, all who were in mourning; exult and be satisfied at her consoling breast.

Gathering Antiphon

The Time of Fulfillment

Repeat refrain after cantor and following each verse.



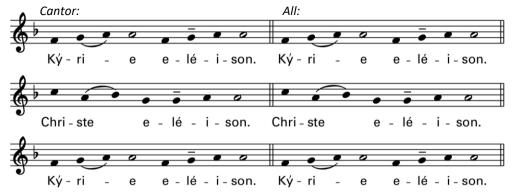
Believe in the name of God's only Son, God's only Son. (All sing refrain)

Come, open your eyes to the light of the world, the light of the world. (All sing refrain)

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Penitential Act

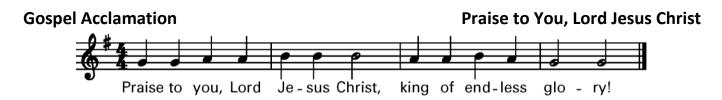
Chant Mass



Text and Music: Chant; Graduale Romanum, 1974

Responsorial Psalm FX. Let my tongue be si-lenced, if I ev - er for - get you!

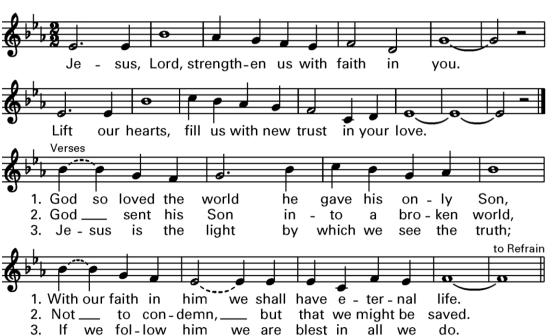
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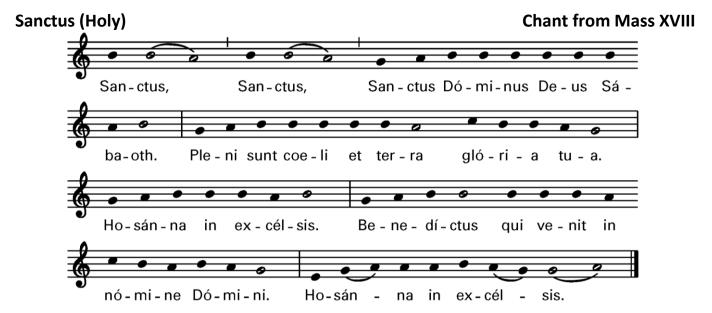


Jesus, Lord

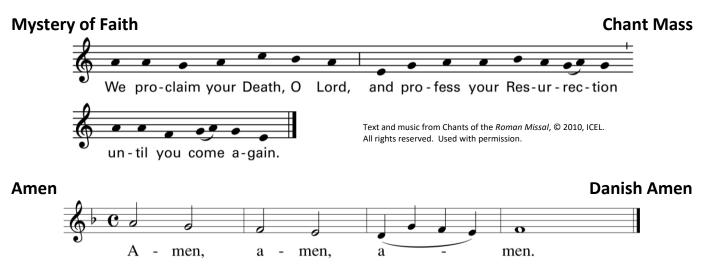


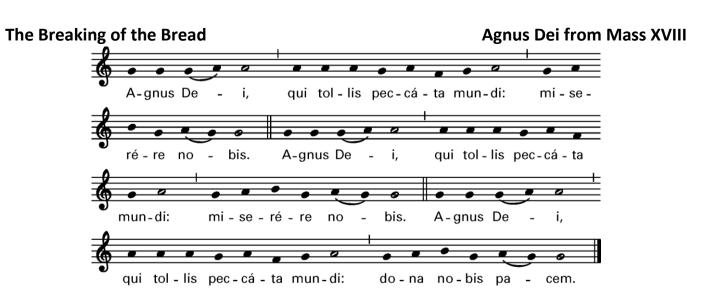
Text: Based on John 3:16-21. Text and music: Randall DeBruyn ©, OCP Publications. All rights reserved.

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Text and Music: Chant; Graduale Romanum, 1974

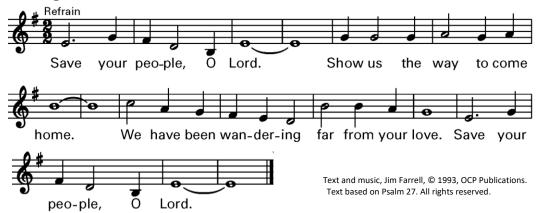




Text and Music: Chant; Graduale Romanum, 1974

Communion Song

Save Your People



One thing I ask, O Lord, this I seek: to dwell forever in your house, that I may gaze on your loveliness all the days of my life.

For you will hide me in the shelter of your wings, and from the arrows of my foes. You set me high on a mountaintop; saved me from my distress.

Listen, O Lord, to the sound of my call, for I acknowledge my offense. Wash me, and I shall be purified. I shall be whiter than snow.

Thus will I bless you all the days of my life. Lifting my hands, I call your name: "O Lord, remember your inheritance. Save your people, O Lord!"

