

St. Benedict Parish
4th Sunday of Easter
Mass Hymn sheet

Gathering Hymn

HAIL, HOLY QUEEN

SALVE REGINA COELITUM



1. Hail, ho - ly Queen en - throned a - bove; O Ma - ri - a! Hail,
2. Our life, our sweet - ness here be - low, O Ma - ri - a! Our
3. And when our life - breath leaves ___ us, O Ma - ri - a! Show



1. moth - er of mer - cy and of love. }
 2. hope ___ in sor - row and in woe. }
 3. us ___ thy Son, Christ Je - sus. }
- O Ma - ri - a! Tri - umph,



all ye cher - u - bim; Sing with us, ye ser - a - phim! Heav'n and earth re -



sound the hymn: Sal - ve, sal - ve, sal - ve, Re - gi - na!

Text: 84 84 with refrain; *Salve, Regina, mater misericordiae*, ca. 1080; tr. anon. in *Roman Hymnal*, 1884.
Music: Melchior Ludwig Herold, 1753–1810; *Choralmelodien zum Heiligen Gesänge*, 1808.

Responsorial Psalm

PSALM 100: 11TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME, YEAR A



R. We are his peo - ple: the sheep of his flock.

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Gospel Acclamation

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION: ALLELUIA NO. VII

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

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Preparation Hymn

THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

ST. COLUMBA

1. The King of love my shep - herd is, Whose
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow With
3. Per - verse and fool - ish I have strayed, But
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With
5. You spread a ta - ble in my sight, Your
6. And so through all the length of days Your

1. good - ness fails me nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
2. gen - tle care he leads me, And where the ver - dant
3. yet in love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
4. you, dear Lord, be - side me; Your rod and staff my
5. sav - ing grace be - stow - ing; And O what joy and
6. good - ness fails me nev - er: Good Shep - herd, may I

1. I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er.
2. pas - tures grow, With heav'n - ly food he feeds me.
3. gent - ly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
4. com - fort still, Your cross be - fore to guide me.
5. true de - light From your pure chal - ice flow - ing!
6. sing your praise With - in your house for - ev - er.

Text: 87 87; based on Psalm 23; Matthew 18; John 10; Henry Williams Baker, 1821–1877, alt. Music: Trad. Irish Melody.

Communion Hymn

You Satisfy the Hungry Heart

Refrain



You sat - is - fy the hun - gry heart With



gift of fin - est wheat; Come give to us, O



sav - ing Lord, The bread of life to eat.

Verses



- | | | | |
|-------------------------|------|--------------------|------|
| 1. As when the shep - | herd | calls his sheep, | They |
| 2. With joy - ful lips | we | sing to you | Our |
| 3. Is not the cup | we | bless and share | The |
| 4. The mys - t'ry of | your | pres - ence, Lord, | No |
| 5. You give your - self | to | us, O Lord; | Then |



know and heed his voice; So when you call your
praise and grat - i - tude, That you should count us
blood of Christ out - poured? Do not one cup, one
mor - tal tongue can tell: Whom all the world can -
self - less let us be, To serve each oth - er

D.C.



fam - 'ly, Lord, We fol - low and re - joice.
wor - thy, Lord, To share this heav'n - ly food.
loaf, de - clare Our one - ness in the Lord?
not con - tain Comes in our hearts to dwell.
in your name In truth and char - i - ty.

Recessional Hymn

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING

ENDLESS SONG

Verses



1. My life flows on in end - less song; A -
2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I
3. What though the tem - pest 'round me roar, I
4. When ty - rants trem - ble, sick with fear, And
5. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A



1. bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion. I hear the real though
2. hear that mu - sic ring - ing; It sounds and ech - oes
3. hear the truth it liv - eth. What though the dark - ness
4. hear their death knells ring - ing; When friends re - joice both
5. foun - tain ev - er spring - ing. All things are mine since



1. far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.
2. in my soul; How can I keep from sing - ing?
3. 'round me close, Songs in the night it giv - eth.
4. far and near, How can I keep from sing - ing?
5. I am his; How can I keep from sing - ing?

Refrain



No storm can shake my in - most calm, While to that rock I'm



cling - ing. Since Love is Lord of heav - en and earth,



How can I keep from sing - ing?

Text: 87 87 with refrain; attr. to Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.; verse 3, Doris Plenn. Music: Quaker Hymn; attr. to Robert Lowry.

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Prayer to St. Michael the Archangel

St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle.

Be our defense against the wickedness and snares of the Devil.

May God rebuke him, we humbly pray, and do thou,

O Prince of the heavenly hosts, by the power of God,

thrust into hell Satan, and all the evil spirits,

who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls. Amen.