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St. John Nepomucene  
Catholic Church

**HYMNS**  
*THIRD SUNDAY  
OF LENT*

## 407 Again We Keep This Solemn Fast

G D Em Bm Em D G

1. A - gain we keep this sol - emn fast  
 2. The law and proph - ets from of old  
 3. More spar - ing, there - fore, let us make  
 4. Let us a - void each harm - ful way  
 5. We pray, O bless - ed Three in One,

D Em C G D

A gift of faith from a - ges past,  
 In fig - ured ways this Lent fore - told,  
 The words we speak, the food we take,  
 That lures the care - less mind a - stray;  
 Our God while end - less a - ges run,

Em D G D G/B C D7/A G

This Lent which binds us lov - ing - ly  
 Which Christ, all a - ges' Lord and Guide,  
 Our sleep, our laugh - ter, ev - 'ry sense;  
 By watch - ful prayer our spir - its free days,  
 That this, our Lent of for - ty days,



LENT

Bm      Em                  Am                  G      D7                  G

To faith and hope and char - i - ty.  
In these last days has sanc - ti - fied.  
Learn peace through ho - ly pen - i - tence.  
From schem - ing of the En - e - my.  
May bring us growth and give you praise.

Text: *Ex more docti mystico*; ascr. to Gregory the Great, c.540-604; tr. by Peter J. Scagnelli, b.1949, ©  
Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH, LM; Louis Bourgeois, c.1510-1561

# THIRD SUNDAY OF LENT

(RCIA Option on page 54)

March 20

**Responsorial Psalm:** Psalm 103:1-2, 3-4, 6-7, 8, 11 (30)

**Response:** (Organ/SATB)

Optional Descant

The Lord is kind and mer - ci - ful.

Capo 3: (D) F (Gmaj7) B♭maj7 (D) F (Em7) Gm7 (D) F

The Lord is kind and mer - ci - ful.

**Verses:** (Cantor or SATB)

(Bm) Dm (D) F

- Bless the LORD, O my soul;  
Bless the LORD, O my soul,
- He pardons all your in - iquities,  
He redeems your life from de - struction,
- The LORD secures justice  
He has made known his ways to Moses,
- Merciful and gracious is the LORD,  
For as the heavens are high above the earth,

(Em) Gm (A7) C7

- And all my being, bless his ho - ly name.  
And forget not all his benefits.
- Heals all your ills.  
Crowns you with kindness and com - passion.
- And the rights of all the op - pressed.  
And his deeds to the chil - dren of Israel.
- Slow to anger and abound - ing in kindness.  
So surpassing is his kindness toward those who fear him.

**Gospel Acclamation: Matthew 4:17**

**Acclamation: (Organ/SATB) No. IX-b**

Optional Descant

Praise you, Lord, King of glo - ry!

Capo 3: (D) (Bm) (G) (A7) (D) (Bm) (G) (A7) (Dsus4) (D)  
 F Dm Bb C7 F Dm Bb C7 Fsus4 F

Praise to you, Lord Je - sus Christ, King of end - less glo - ry!

**Verse: (Cantor)**

(Bm) (A/B) (Bm) (Em/G) (Em7) (A)  
 Dm C/D Dm Gm/Bb Gm7 C

Re - pent, says the Lord; the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

Organ

Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

## 411 Forty Days and Forty Nights

Dm A Dm Gm A Dm Am

1. For - ty days and for - ty nights You were fast - ing  
 2. Shall not we your sor - row share And from world - ly  
 3. Then if Sa - tan on us press, Flesh or spir - it  
 4. So shall we have peace di - vine: Ho - lier glad - ness  
 5. Keep, O keep us, Sav - ior dear, Ev - er con - stant

ESUS4 E A Dm Gm C F

in the wild; For - ty days and for - ty nights  
 joys ab - stain, Fast - ing with un - ceas - ing prayer,  
 to as - sail, Vic - tor in the wil - der - ness,  
 ours shall be; Round us, too, shall an - gels shine,  
 by your side; That with you we may ap - pear

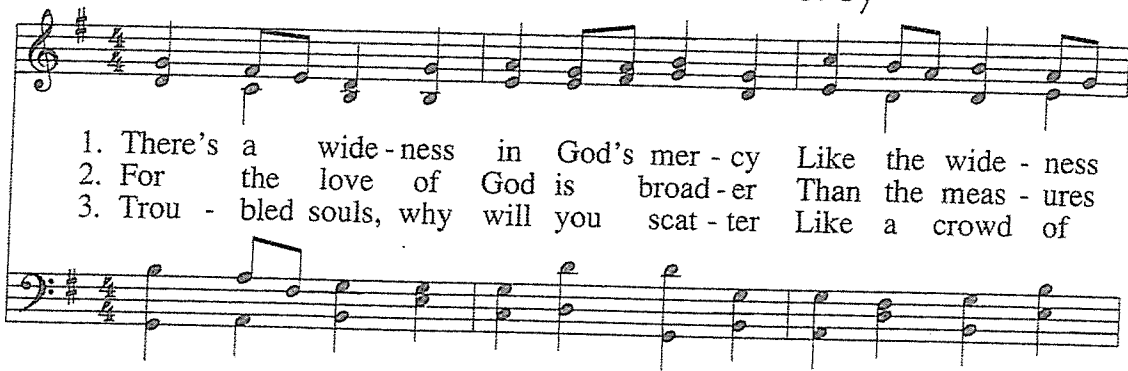
C Dm ASUS4 A Dm

Tempt - ed and yet un - de - filed.  
 Strong with you to suf - fer pain?  
 Grant we may not faint nor fail!  
 Such as served you faith - ful - ly.  
 At the e - ter - nal East - er - tide.

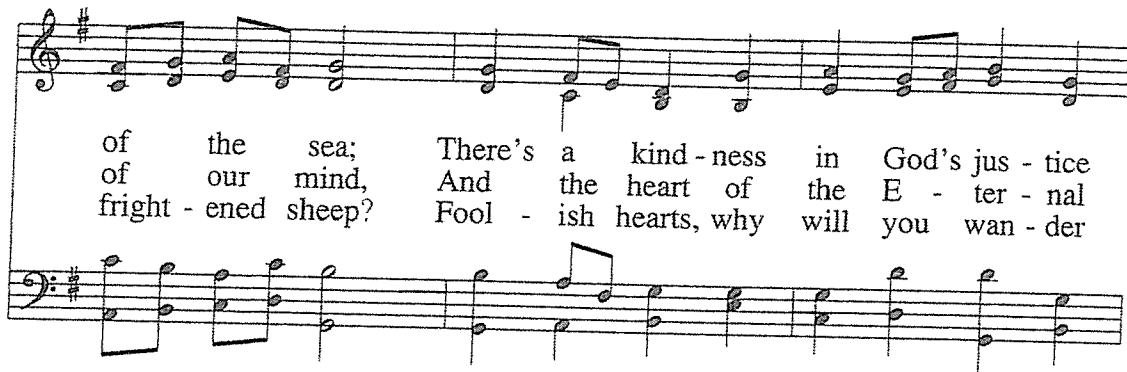
Text: George H. Smytten, 1822-1870, alt.

Tune: HEINLEIN, 7 7 7 7; attr. to Martin Herbst, 1654-1681, *Nürnbergisches Gesangbuch*, 1676

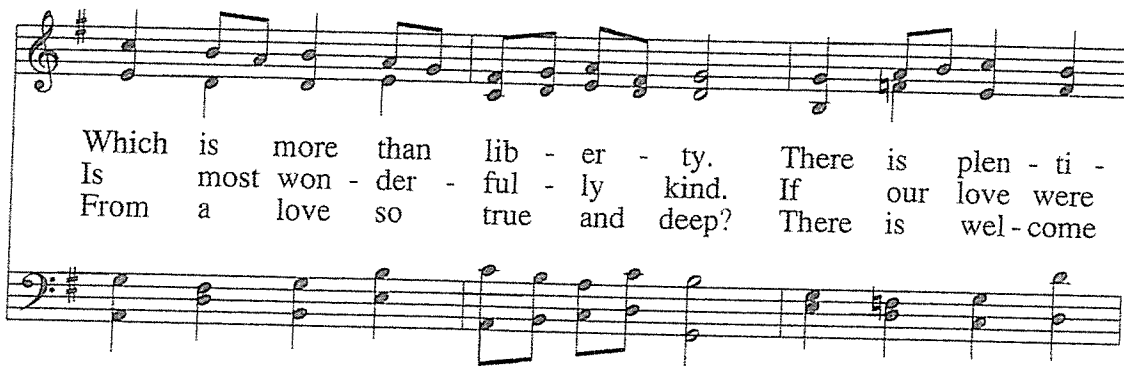
## 603 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy



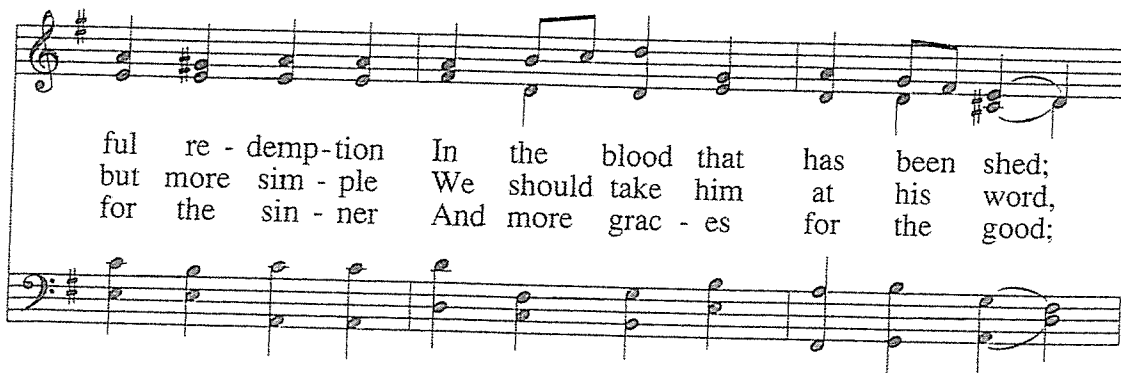
1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy Like the wide-ness  
 2. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ures  
 3. Trou-bled souls, why will you scat-ter Like a crowd of



of the sea; There's a kind-ness in God's jus-tice  
 of our mind, And the heart of the E-ter-nal  
 fright-ened sheep? Fool-ish hearts, why will you wan-der

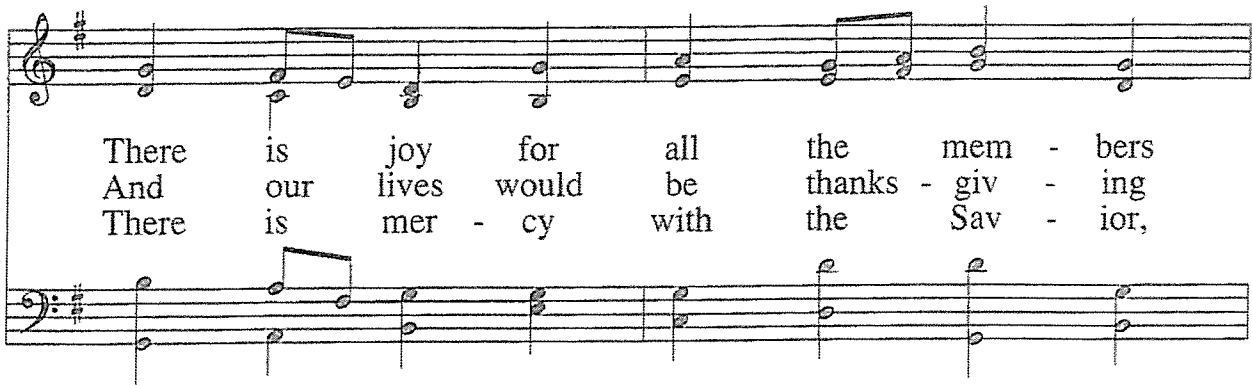


Which is more than lib-er-ty. There is plen-ti-ty  
 Is most won-der-ful-ly kind. If our love were  
 From a love so true and deep? There is wel-come

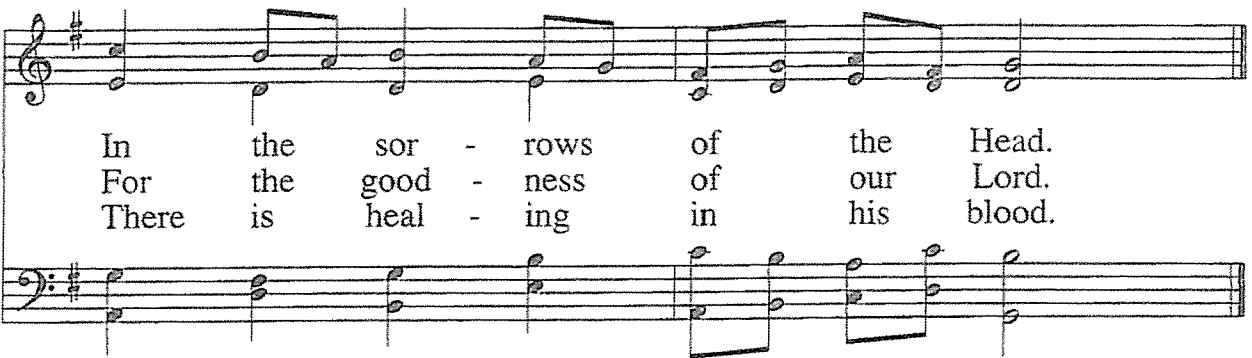


ful re-demp-tion In the blood that has been shed;  
 but more sim-ple We should take him at his word,  
 for the sin-ner And more grac-es for the good;

LOVE



There is joy for all the mem - bers  
And our lives would be thanks - giv - ing  
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior,



In the sor - rows of the Head.  
For the good - ness of our Lord.  
There is heal - ing in his blood.

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863, alt.  
Tune: IN BABILONE, 8 7 8 7 D; *Oude en Nieuwe Hollauste Boerenlitjes*, c.1710



# 413 At the Cross Her Station Keeping

G D G Am G D C G Am G D

1. At the cross her sta-tion keep - ing, Mar - y stood in  
 2. While she wait - ed in her an - guish, See - ing Christ in  
 3. With what pain and des - o - la - tion, With what no - ble  
 4. Ev - er pa - tient in her yearn - ing, Though her tear - filled

Em D A<sup>7</sup> D Am Em D G C<sup>6</sup> G

sor - row, weep - ing, When her Son was cru - ci - fied.  
 tor - ment lan - guish, Bit - ter sor - row pierced her heart.  
 res - ig - na - tion, Mar - y watched her dy - ing Son.  
 eyes were burn - ing, Mar - y gazed up - on her Son.

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|---|---|
| 5. Who, that sorrow contemplating,<br>On that passion meditating,<br>Would not share the Virgin's grief?    | 10. Mother, may this prayer be granted:<br>That Christ's love may be implanted<br>In the depths of my poor soul.    |
| 6. Christ she saw, for our salvation,<br>Scourged with cruel acclamation,<br>Bruised and beaten by the rod. | 11. At the cross, your sorrow sharing,<br>All your grief and torment bearing,<br>Let me stand and mourn with you.   |
| 7. Christ she saw with life-blood failing,<br>All her anguish unavailing,<br>Saw him breathe his very last. | 12. Fairest maid of all creation,<br>Queen of hope and consolation,<br>Let me feel your grief sublime.              |
| 8. Mary, fount of love's devotion,<br>Let me share with true emotion<br>All the sorrow you endured.         | 13. Virgin, in your love befriend me,<br>At the Judgment Day defend me.<br>Help me by your constant prayer.         |
| 9. Virgin, ever interceding,<br>Hear me in my fervent pleading:<br>Fire me with your love of Christ.        | 14. Savior, when my life shall leave me,<br>Through your mother's prayers receive me<br>With the fruits of victory. |
| 15. Let me to your love be taken,<br>Let my soul in death awaken<br>To the joys of Paradise.                |   |