

# *Pentecost Sunday*



## 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!

# PENTECOST SUNDAY: AT THE MASS DURING THE DAY

May 28

**Responsorial Psalm:** Psalm 104:1, 24, 29–30, 31, 34 (63)

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

Optional Descant

Lord, send out, \_\_\_\_\_ re - new the earth.

D Lord, send out G/D your Spir - it, \_\_\_\_\_ Bm Bm/A G Asus4 A7 D

Lord, send out your Spir - it, and re - new the face of the earth.

**Verses:** (Cantor or SATB)

D A/C#

1. Bless the LORD, O my soull  
How manifold are your works, O LORD!

2. If you take away their breath, they perish  
When you send forth your spirit, they are cre - ated,

3. May the glory of the LORD endure for - ever;  
Pleasing to him be my theme;

G/B A

1. O LORD, my God, you are great in - deed!  
The earth is full of your creatures.

2. And return to their dust.  
And you renew the face of the earth.

3. May the LORD be glad in his works!  
I will be glad in the LORD.

**Gospel Acclamation:**

**Acclamation:** (Organ/SATB) No. VI

Optional Descant

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

D Bm7 G Asus4 A7 D

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

**Verse:** (Cantor or SATB)

D [Bm] A D G A7 D

Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, fill the hearts of your faith - ful and


G D/A [Bm] G Em7 Asus4 A

kin - dle in them the fire of your love.


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

## 596 Be Not Afraid


## Verse 1




1. You shall cross the bar-ren des-ert, but you




shall not die of thirst. You shall wan-der far in



safe-ty though you do not know the way. You shall




speak your words in for-eign lands and all will un-der-




stand. You shall see the face of God and live.

 Refrain




Be not a - fraid. I go be - fore you al - ways.




Come, fol-low me, and I will give you rest.


## Verse 2



2. If you pass through rag - ing wa-ters in the



sea, you shall not drown. If you walk a-mid the burn-ing flames,



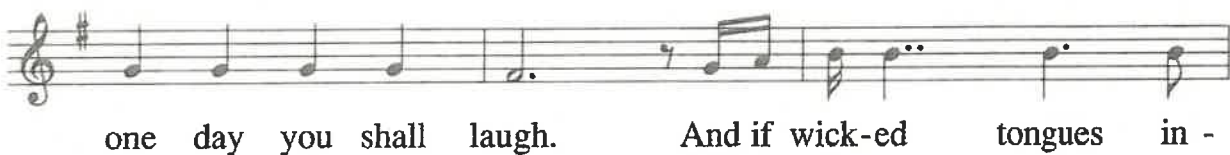
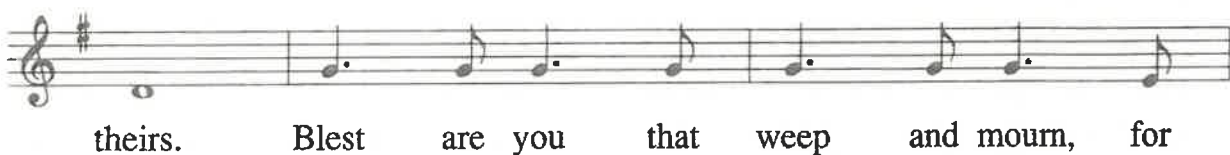
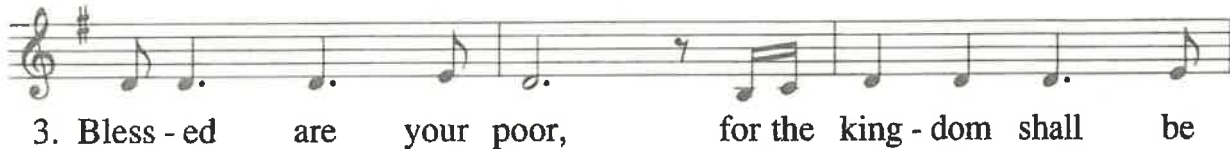
you shall not be harmed. If you stand be-fore the



TRUST



Verse 3



Text: Isaiah 43:2-3, Luke 6:20ff; Bob Dufford, SJ, b.1943  
Tune: Bob Dufford, SJ, b.1943; acc. by Sr. Theophane Hytrek, OSF, 1915-1992  
© 1975, 1978, Robert J. Dufford, SJ, and OCP Publications

## 800 O Breathe on Me, O Breath of God



1. O breathe on me, O breath of God, Fill  
 2. O breathe on me, O breath of God, Un -  
 3. O breathe on me, O breath of God, My  
 4. O breathe on me, O breath of God, So



me with life a - new, That I may love the  
 til my heart is pure; Un - til my will is  
 will to yours in - cline, Un - til this self - ish  
 shall I nev - er die, But live with you the



things you love, And do what you would do.  
 one with yours, To do and to en - dure.  
 part of me Glows with your fire di - vine.  
 per - fect life Of your e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Edwin Hatch, 1835-1889

Tune: ST. COLUMBA, CM; Gaelic; harm. by A. Gregory Murray, OSB, 1905-1992, © Downside Abbey

## America the Beautiful 872



1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For  
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose  
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In  
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That



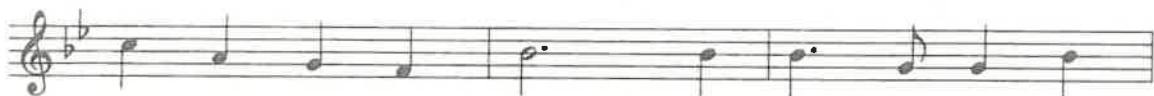
am - ber waves of grain, For pur - ple moun - tain  
 stern, im - pas - sioned stress A thor - ough - fare for  
 lib - er - at - ing strife, Who more than self their  
 sees be - yond the years Thine al - a - bas - ter



maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! A -  
 free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness! A -  
 coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life! A -  
 cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears! A -



mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God  
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God  
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May  
 mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God



shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with  
 mend thine ev - 'ry flaw, Con - firm thy soul in  
 God thy gold re - fine, Till all suc - cess be  
 shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with



broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.  
 self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.  
 no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.  
 broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.



## 472 Come, Holy Ghost

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And in our  
 2. O Com - fort - er, to thee we cry, Thou heav'n - ly  
 3. O Ho - ly Ghost, through thee a - lone, Know we the  
 4. Praise we the Lord, Fa - ther and Son, And Ho - ly

hearts take up thy rest; Come with thy grace  
 gift of God most high; Thou fount of life,  
 Fa - ther and the Son; Be this our firm  
 Spir - it with them one; And may the Son

and heav'n - ly aid To fill the hearts which thou hast  
 and fire of love, And sweet a - noint - ing from a -  
 un - chang - ing creed, That thou dost from them both pro -  
 on us be - stow All gifts that from the Spir - it

made, To fill the hearts which thou hast made.  
 bove, And sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove.  
 ceed, That thou dost from them both pro - ceed.  
 flow, All gifts that from the Spir - it flow.

Text: *Veni, Creator Spiritus*; attr. to Rabanus Maurus, 776-856; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, alt.  
 Tune: LAMBILLOTTE, LM with repeat; Louis Lambillotte, SJ, 1796-1855, harm. by Richard Proulx, b.1937, © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc.