

*14th Sunday
in Ordinary Time
July 9, 2023*



523 All Creatures of Our God and King



1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift
 2. O rush - ing wind and breez - es soft, O
 3. O flow - ing wa - ters, pure and clear, Make
 4. Dear moth - er earth, who day by day Un -
 5. O ev - 'ry one of ten - der heart, For -



up your voice and with us sing: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 clouds that ride the winds a - loft: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 mu - sic for your Lord to hear. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 folds rich bless - ings on our way, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 giv - ing oth - ers, take your part, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -



lu - ia! O burn - ing sun with gold - en beam And
 lu - ia! O ris - ing morn, in praise re - joice, O
 lu - ia! O fire so mas - ter - ful and bright, Pro -
 lu - ia! The fruits and flow'rs that ver - dant grow, Let
 lu - ia! All you who pain and sor - row bear, Praise



sil - ver moon with soft - er gleam:
 lights of eve - ning, find a voice.
 vid - ing us with warmth and light, Al - le -
 them God's glo - ry al - so show.
 God and cast on God your care.



lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -



lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

14TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

July 9

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 145:1–2, 8–9, 10–11, 13–14 (100)

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

Optional Descant

I will praise my God.

Capo 3: (A) C (Asus4) Csus4 (A) C (D) F (G) Bb (Em) Gm (A) C

I will praise your name for ever, my king and my God.

Verses: (Cantor or SATB)

(Em)
Gm

1. I will extol you, O my God Every day will	and I	King, bless you,
2. The LORD is gracious The LORD is good	and to	merciful, all
3. Let all your works give you thanks, Let them discourse of the glory of	O your	LORD, kingdom
4. The LORD is faithful in all The LORD lifts up all who	his are	words falling

(Bm)
Dm

(Em)
Gm

(A)
C

1. And I will bless your name And I will praise your name	for - ever and for - ever and	ever. ever.
2. Slow to anger and of And compassionate toward	great all his	kindness. works.
3. And let your And	faithful ones speak of your	bless you. might.
4. And holy in And raises up all who are	all his bowed	works. down.

Gospel Acclamation: cf. Matthew 11:25

Acclamation: (Organ/SATB) No. IV

Optional Descant div.

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

Capo 1: (G) (Bm7/F#) (Em) (C) (G/B) (Am7) (C) (D)
 Ab Cm7/G Fm Db Ab/C Bbm7 Db Eb

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

Verse: (Cantor or SATB)

Bless - ed are you, Fa - ther, Lord of heav - en and earth;

you have re - vealed to lit - tle ones the mys - t'ries of the king - dom.

(G) (Em) (C) (F#7/C#) (B)
 Ab Fm Db G7/D C

(Cmaj7) (G/B) (Am7) (Bm) (Em7) (Am7) (Dsus4) (D)
 Dbmaj7 Ab/C Bbm7 Cm Fm7 Bbm7 Eb sus4 Eb

O God, Our Help in Ages Past 588



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of your throne Your
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in your sight Are
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Soon
 6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our



hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the
 saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is your
 earth re - ceived its frame, From ev - er - last - ing
 like an eve - ning gone, Short as the watch that
 bears us all a - way; We fly for - got - ten,
 hope for years to come, Still be our guard while



storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 you are God, To end - less years the same.
 ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 as a dream Dies at the op - 'ning day.
 trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home.

Text: Psalm (89)90; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
 Tune: ST. ANNE, CM; attr. to William Croft, 1678-1727; harm. composite from 18th C. versions

You Satisfy the Hungry Heart 816

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.

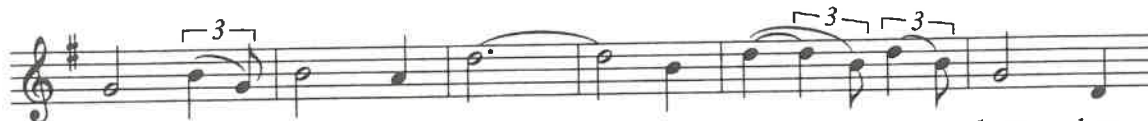


fam - 'ly, Lord, We fol - low and re - jice.
 wor - thy, Lord, To share this heav'n - ly food.
 loaf, de - clare Our one - ness in the Lord?
 not con - tain Comes in our hearts to dwell.
 in your name In truth and char - i - ty.

586 Amazing Grace



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And
3. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His
4. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
5. When we've been there ten - thou - sand years, Bright



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that
 word my hope se - cures; He will my shield and
 have al - read - y come; 'Tis grace has brought me
 shin - ing as the sun, We've no less days to



now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
 por - tion be As long as life en - dures.
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 sing God's praise Than when we'd first be - gun.

Text: St. 1-4, John Newton, 1725-1807; st. 5, attr. to John Rees, fl.1859
 Tune: NEW BRITAIN, CM; *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; acc. by Diana Kodner, b.1957, © 1993, GIA Publications, Inc.

Now Thank We All Our God 545



1. Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and
 2. O may this gra-cious God Through all our life be
 3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be



voic - es, Who won - drous things has done, In
 near us, With ev - er joy - ful hearts And
 giv - en, The Son, and Spir - it blest, Who



whom his world re - joic - es; Who, from our moth - ers'
 bless - ed peace to cheer us; Pre - serve us in his
 reigns in high - est heav - en, E - ter - nal, Tri - une



arms, Hath blest us on our way With
 grace, And guide us in dis - tress, And
 God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore; For



count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 free us from all sin, Till heav - en we pos - sess.
 thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.