

*17th Sunday
in Ordinary Time
July 30, 2023*



519 Holy God, We Praise Thy Name



1. Ho - ly God, we praise thy name!
 2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn
 3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son,



Lord of all, we bow be - fore thee;
 An - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Three we name thee,



All on earth thy scep - ter claim,
 Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim
 While in es - sence on - ly One,



All in heav'n a - bove a - dore thee;
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim thee,



In - fi - nite thy vast do - main,
 Fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord:
 And a - dor - ing bend the knee,



Ev - er - last - ing is thy reign.
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
 While we own the mys - ter - y.

Repeat ad lib.

17TH SUNDAY IN ORDINARY TIME

July 30

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 119:57, 72, 76–77, 127–128, 129–130 (109)

Response: (Organ/SATB)

Optional Descant

Lord, I love _____ your com-mands.

Capo 3: (Bm) Dm (Em) Gm (Em/A) Gm/C (D) F

Lord, _____ I love _____ your com - mands.

Verses: (Cantor or SATB)

(D) F (Bm) Dm

1. I have	said,	O	LORD,
The law of your mouth is to	me	more	precious
2. Let your	kind -	ness	comfort me
Let your compassion come to me that	I	may	live,
3. For I love	your	com -	mands
For in all your precepts	I	go	forward;
4. Wonderful are	your	de -	crees;
The revelation of your	words	sheds	light,

(Em) Gm (A) C

1. That my part is to keep	your	words.
Than thousands of gold and	sil - ver	pieces.
2. According to your promise to	your	servants.
For your law is my	de -	light.
3. More than gold,	howev - er	fine.
Every false way	I	hate.
4. Therefore I	ob -	serve them.
Giving understanding to	the	simple.

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;

for 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 G°7/D C

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

How Can I Keep from Singing 598



1. My life flows on in end-less song A -
 2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife, I
 3. What, though my joys and com-fort die, The
 4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A



bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion. I hear the real though
 hear that mu - sic ring - ing; It sounds and ech - oes
 Lord, my sav - ior liv - eth. What though the dark - ness
 foun - tain ev - er spring-ing. All things are mine since



far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.
 in my soul; How can I keep from sing-ing?
 gath - er 'round? Songs in the night it giv - eth.
 I am his; How can I keep from sing-ing?



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



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



How can I keep from sing-ing?

Text: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Tune: HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING, 8 7 8 7 with refrain; Robert Lowry, 1826-1899; harm. by Robert J. Batastini, b.1942, © 1988, GIA Publications, Inc.

I Received the Living God 809

Refrain



I re - ceived the liv - ing God, and my heart is full of



joy. I re - ceived the liv - ing God, and my heart is full of joy.

Verses



- | | | |
|-------------------|------------------|------------|
| 1. Je - sus said: | "I am the Bread | Knead - ed |
| 2. Je - sus said: | "I am the Vine, | And my |
| 3. Je - sus said: | "I am the Way; | And my |
| 4. Je - sus said: | "I am the Truth; | If you |
| 5. Je - sus said: | "I am the Life | Far from |



long to give you life;	You who will	par - take of
branch - es you shall be;	Come and drink	the sav - ing
Fa - ther longs for you;	So I come	to bring you
fol - low close to me,	You will know	me in your
whom no thing can grow,	But re - ceive	this liv - ing



me	Need not	ev - er	fear	to	die."
cup,	Till the	King - dom	you	shall	see."
home	To be	one with	him	a -	new."
heart,	And my	word shall	make	you	free."
bread,	And my	Spir - it	you	shall	know."

721 Make Me a Channel of Your Peace

Verses 1, 2, 4



1. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where
 2. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. Where
 4. Make me a chan-nel of your peace. It



there is ha - tred, let me bring your love. Where
 there's de - spair in life, let me bring hope. Where
 is in par - don - ing that we are par - doned, in



there is in - ju - ry, your par - don, Lord, And
 there is dark - ness, on - ly light, And
 giv - ing of our - selves that we re - ceive, and in



where there's doubt, true faith in you.
 where there's sad - ness, ev - er joy.
 dy - ing that we're born to e - ter-nal life.

Verse 3



3. Oh, Mas-ter, grant that I may nev-er seek So much to be con-



soled as to con - sole. To be un-der-stood as to un-der-

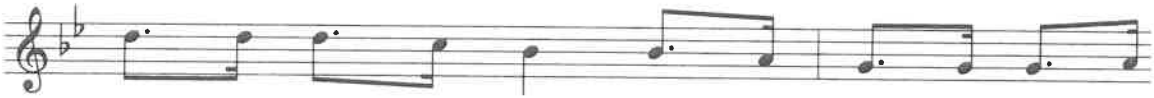


stand. To be loved as to love with all my soul.

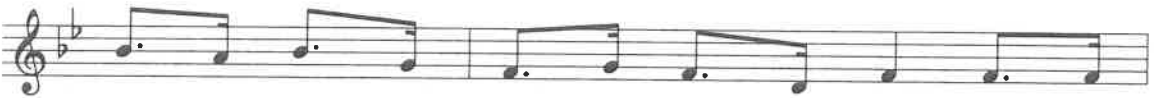
Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory 759



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the
 2. I have seen him in the watch - fires of a
 3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was



com - ing of the Lord; He is tram - pling out the
 hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have build - ed him an
 nev - er call re - treat; He is sift - ing out all
 born a - cross the sea, With a glo - ry in his



vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
 al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can
 hu - man hearts be - fore his judg - ment seat; O be
 bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me; As he



loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift
 read the right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing
 swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my
 died to make us ho - ly, let us die that all be



sword; His truth is march - ing on.
 lamps; His day is march - ing on. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le -
 feet! Our God is march - ing on.
 free! While God is march - ing on.



lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry!



Glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.