

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL

"AMERICA'S PARISH CHURCH"

NEW YORK CITY

CELEBRATION OF THE EUCHARIST

WEDNESDAY OF THE SECOND WEEK OF EASTER

APRIL 22, 2020

ENTRANCE HYMN

"Love Divine, All Loves Excelling"

HYFRYDOL



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to
 2. Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er, Let us all thy
 3. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less,



1. earth come down, Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy
 2. life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er, Nev - er -
 3. let us be; Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect -



1. faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,
 2. more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,
 3. ly re - stored in thee: Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,



1. Pure un - bound - ed love thou art; Vis - it us with
 2. Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, Pray, and praise thee
 3. Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our



1. thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 2. with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy pre - cious love.
 3. crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

COMMUNION HYMN

"At the Lamb's High Feast"

SALZBURG



1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic -
 2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel
 3. Might - y Vic - tim from on high, Hell's fierce pow'rs be -
 4. Eas - ter tri - umph, Eas - ter joy, These a - lone do



to - rious King, Who hath washed us in the tide
 sheathes his sword; Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go
 neath thee lie; Thou hast con - quered in the fight,
 sin de - stroy. From sins pow'r do thou set free



Flow - ing from his pierc - ed side; Praise we him whose
 Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose
 Thou hast brought us life and light: Now no more can
 Souls new - born, O Lord, in thee. Hymns of glo - ry,



love di - vine Gives his sa - cred blood for wine, Gives his
 blood was shed, Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread; With sin -
 death ap - pall, Now no more the grave en - thrall; Thou hast
 songs of praise, Fa - ther, un - to thee we raise; Ris - en



bod - y for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
 cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
 o - pened Par - a - dise, And in thee thy saints shall rise.
 Lord, all praise to thee With the Spir - it ev - er be.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

"Christ the Lord Is Risen Today"

LLANFAIR



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day,
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done,
 4. Soar we now where Christ has led,



1. Sons of men and an - gels say!
 2. Where, O death, is now thy sting?
 3. Fought the fight, the bat - tle won. Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed head;



1. Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
 2. Once he died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. Death in vain for - bids him rise;
 4. Made like him, like him we rise,



1. Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply,
 2. Where thy vic - to - ry O grave?
 3. Christ has o - pened par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.