

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL "AMERICA'S PARISH CHURCH"

NEW YORK CITY

CELEBRATION OF THE EUCHARIST

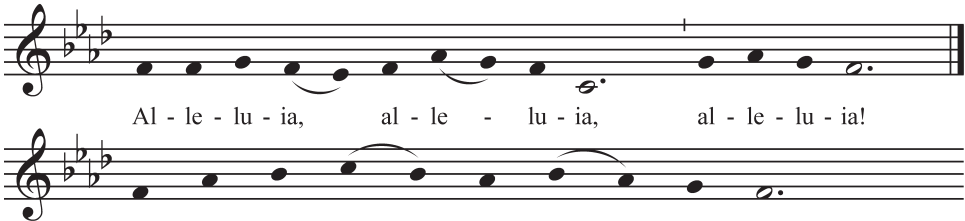
THURSDAY OF THE SECOND WEEK OF EASTER

APRIL 23, 2020

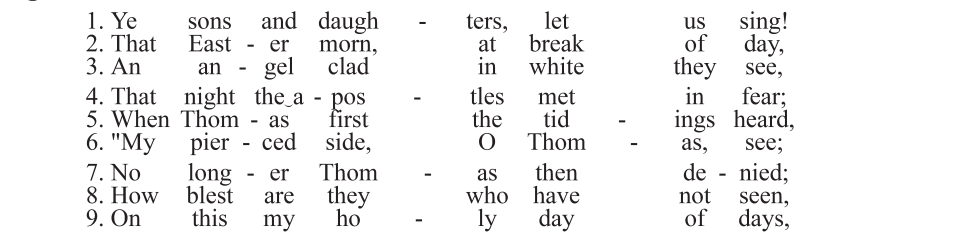
ENTRANCE HYMN

"Ye Sons and Daughters"

O FILII ET FILIAE



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



1. Ye sons and daugh - ters, let us sing!
2. That East - er morn, at break of day,
3. An an - gel clad in white they see,
4. That night the a - pos - tles met in fear;
5. When Thom - as first tid - ings heard,
6. "My pier - ced side, O Thom - as, see;
7. No long - er Thom - as then de - nied;
8. How blest are they who have not seen,
9. On this my ho - ly day of days,



1. The King of heav'n, the glo - rious King.
2. The faith - ful wom - en went their way
3. Who sat and spoke un - to the three:
4. A - midst them came their Lord most dear,
5. How they had seen the ris - en Lord,
6. My hands, my feet, I show to thee;
7. He saw the feet, the hands, the side,
8. And yet those faith has con - stant been,
9. To god your hearts and voic - es raise,



1. O'er death to - day rose tri - umph - ing.
2. To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay,
3. "Your Lord doth go to Gal - i - lee."
4. And said, "My peace be on all here."
5. He doubt - ed the dis - ci - ples' word. Al - le - lu - ia!
6. Not faith - less, but be - liev - in be."
7. "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
8. For they e - ter - nal life shal win.
9. In laud and ju - bi - lee and praise.

COMMUNION HYMN

"Godhead Here in Hiding"

ADORO TE DEVOTE



1. God - head here in hid - ing Whom I do a - dore,
2. See - ing, touch - ing, tast - ing Are in thee de - ceived;
3. On the cross thy God - head Made no sign to men;
4. I am not like Thom - as, Wounds I can - not see,
5. O thou, our re - mind - er Of the Cru - ci - fied,
6. Like what ten - der tales tell Of the Pe - li - can,
7. Je - sus, whom I look at Shroud - ed here be - low,



1. Masked by these bare shad - ows, Shape and noth - ing more,
2. How says trust - y hear - ing? That shall be be - lieved;
3. Here thy ver - y man - hood Steals from hu - man ken:
4. But I plain - ly call thee Lord and God as he:
5. Liv - ing Bread, the life of Us for whom he died,
6. Bathe me, Je - sus Lord, in What thy bo - som ran -
7. I be - seech thee, send me What I thirst for so,



1. See, Lord, at thy serv - ice Low lies here a heart
2. What God's Son has told me, Take for truth I do;
3. Both are my con - fes - sion, Both are my be - lief,
4. This faith each day deep - er Be my hold - ing of,
5. Lend this life to me, then; Feed and feast my mind,
6. Blood that but one drop of Has the pow'r to win,
7. Some day to gaze on thee Face to face in light,



1. Lost, all lost in won - der At the God thou art.
2. Truth him - self speaks tru - ly Or there's noth - ing true.
3. And I pray the pray - er Of the dy - ing thief.
4. Dai - ly make me hard - er Hope and dear - er love.
5. There be thou the sweet - ness man was meant to find.
6. All the world for - give - ness Of its world of sin.
7. And be blest for - ev - er With thy glo - ry's sight.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

"This Joyful Eastertide"

VRUECHTEN



1. This joy - ful East - er - tide A - way with sin and
2. My flesh in hope shall rest And for a sea - son
3. Death's flood has lost its chill Since Je - sus crossed the



sor - row! My love, the Cru - ci -
slum - ber Till trump from east to
riv - er; Lov - er of souls, from



fied, Has sprung the life this mor - - - row:
west Shall wake the dead in num - - - ber:
ill My pass - ing soul de - liv - - - er:



Had Christ, who once was slain, Not burst his three - day pris -



on, Our faith had been in vain. But now has Christ a -



ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - en, a - ris - - - en!