

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

NEW YORK CITY

CELEBRATION OF THE EUCHARIST

WEDNESDAY OF THE THIRD WEEK OF EASTER

APRIL 29, 2020

ENTRANCE HYMN

"Alleluia! Sing to Jesus"

HYFRYDOL



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans Are we
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of An - gels, Thou on
4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Thee the



1. scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! His the
2. left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! He is
3. earth our food, our stay; Al - le - lu - ia! Here the
4. Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia! Born of



1. tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the
2. near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how: Though the
3. sin - ful Flee to thee from day to day: In - ter -
4. Ma - ry, Earth thy foot - stool, heav'n thy throne: Thou with



1. songs of peace - ful Si - on Thun - der like a
2. cloud from sight re - ceived him, When the for - ty
3. ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er,
4. in the veil hast en - tered, Robed in flesh, our



1. might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - 'ry
2. days were o'er, Shall our hearts for - get - his
3. plead for me, Where the songs of all the
4. great High Priest; Thou on earth both Priest and



1. na - tion Hath re - deemed us by his blood.
2. prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"
3. sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
4. Vic - tim In the Eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

COMMUNION HYMN

"O Living Bread from Heaven"

AURELIA



1. O liv - ing bread from heav - en, How well you fed your guest!
2. Lord Je - sus, here you led me With - in your ho - liest place,
3. You gave me all I want - ed, This food can death de - stroy;
4. Lord, grant me that, thus strength - ened With heav'n - ly food, while here



The gifts that you have giv - en Have filled my heart with rest.
And here your - self have fed me With treas - ures of your grace;
And you have free - ly grant - ed The cup of end - less joy,
My course on earth is length - ened, I serve with ho - ly fear,



O won - drous food of bless - ing, O cup that heals our woes,
And you have free - ly giv - en What earth could nev - er buy,
O Lord, I do not mer - it The fa - vor you have shown,
And when you call my spir - it To leave this world be - low,



My heart, this gift pos - sess - ing, With prais - es o - ver - flows!
The bread of life from heav - en, That I may nev - er die.
And all my soul and spir - it Bow down be - fore your throne.
I en - ter through your mer - it, Where joys un - min - gled flow.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

"Hail Thee, Festival Day"

SALVE FESTA DIES



Hail thee, fes - ti - val day! Blest day that art hal - lowed for ev - er.



Day when our Lord was raised, Break - ing the king - dom of death.



1. All the fair beau - ty of earth From death of the win - ter a - ris - ing!
3. God the Al - might - y, the Lord, the rul - er of earth and the heav - ens,



1. Ev - 'ry good gift of the year Now with its Mas - ter re - turns:
3. Guard us from harm with - out; Cleanse us from e - vil with - in:



2. Rise from the grave now, O Lord, The au - thor of life and cre - a - tion.
4. Je - sus, the health of the world, En - light - en our minds, great Re - deem - er,



2. Tread - ing the path - way of death, New life you give to us all:
4. Son of the Fa - ther su - preme, On - ly - be - got - ten of God.