

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

NEW YORK CITY

## CELEBRATION OF THE EUCHARIST

MONDAY OF THE SEVENTH WEEK OF EASTER

MAY 25, 2020

### ENTRANCE HYMN

"The Strife Is O'er"

VICTORY

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
2. Death's might - iest pow'rs have done their worst,  
3. He closed the yawning gates of hell;  
4. On the third morn' he rose a - gain,  
5. Lord, by the stripes that wound - ed thee,

Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won; O let the  
And Je - sus has his foes dis - persed; Let shouts of  
The bars from heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of  
Glo - rious in maj - es - ty to reign; O let us  
From death's dread sting thy ser - vants free, That we may

song of praise be sung:  
praise and joy out - burst;  
praise his tri - umph tell; Al - le - lu - ia!  
swell the joy - ful strain:  
live and sing to thee:

### COMMUNION HYMN

"This Is the Feast"

FESTIVAL CANTICLE

This is the feast of vic - to - ry for our God. Al - le -

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

1. Wor - thy is Christ, the Lamb who was slain, whose  
2. Pow - er, rich - es wis - dom, and strength, And  
3. Sing with all the peo - ple of God, And  
4. Bless - ing, hon - or, glo - ry, and might, Be to  
5. For the Lamb who was slain Has be -  
D.C.

blood set us free to be peo - ple of God.  
hon - or, in the bless - ing, and glo - ry are his.  
join in the hymn of all cre - a - tion.  
God and the Lamb for - ev - er. A - - - men.  
gun his reign. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Based on Revelation 5, © 1978, *Lutheran Book of Worship*, Tune: © 1975, Richard Hillert

### RECESSIONAL HYMN

"America the Beautiful"

MATERNA

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,  
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress  
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,  
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

1. For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
2. A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!  
3. Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!  
4. Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

1. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,  
2. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,  
3. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,  
4. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

1. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.  
2. Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.  
3. Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.  
4. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.