

**ST. BEDE, CHADWELL HEATH  
HYMN SHEET FOR  
SECOND SUNDAY OF EASTER  
24<sup>th</sup> APRIL 2022**

**ENTRANCE HYMN**

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day; alleluia!  
Who did once upon the cross; alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss; alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing; Alleluia!  
Unto Christ our heavenly king; alleluia!  
Who endured the cross and grave; alleluia!  
Sinners to redeem and save: alleluia!

But the pains which he endured; Alleluia!  
Our salvation have procured; alleluia!  
Now above the sky he's King; alleluia!  
Where the angels ever sing: alleluia!

*Lyda Davidica (1708)*

**PSALM RESPONSE**

Give thanks to the Lord for he is good, for his love has no end.

**GOSPEL ACCLAMATION VERSE**

Jesus said: "You believe because you can see me;  
happy are those who have not seen and yet believe."

## OFFERTORY HYMN

We have a gospel to proclaim,  
Good news for all throughout the earth;

The gospel of a Saviour's name:  
We sing his glory, tell his worth.

Tell of his birth at Bethlehem,  
Not in a royal house or hall,  
But in a stable dark and dim,  
The Word made flesh, a light for all.

Tell of his death at Calvary,

Hated by those he came to save; In lonely suffering on the cross: For all he loved, his life he gave.

Tell of that glorious Easter morn, Empty the tomb, for he was free;  
He broke the pow'r of death and hell That we might share his victory.

Tell of his reign at God's right hand, By all creation glorified.  
He sends his Spirit on his Church To live for him, the Lamb who died.

Now we rejoice to name him King: Jesus is Lord of all the earth.  
This gospel-message we proclaim: We sing his glory, tell his worth.

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## COMMUNION HYMN

Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore,  
Masked by these bare shadows,  
Shape and nothing more,  
See, Lord, at thy service low lies here a heart  
Lost, all lost in wonder at the God thou art.

Seeing, touching, tasting are in thee deceived:  
How says trusty hearing? That shall be believed;  
What God's Son has told me, take for truth I do;  
Truth himself speaks truly or there's nothing true.

On the cross thy godhead made no sign to men,  
Here thy very manhood steals from human ken:  
Both are my confession, both are my belief,  
And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.

I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see,  
But can plainly call thee Lord and God as he;  
Let me to a deeper faith daily nearer move,  
Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.

O thou our reminder of Christ crucified,  
Living Bread, the life of us for whom he died,  
Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind,  
There be thou the sweetness man was meant to find.

Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below,  
I beseech thee send me what I thirst for so,  
Some day to gaze on thee face to face in light  
And be blest for ever with thy glory's sight.

*Adoro te devote, ascr. to St. Thomas Aquinas (1227-74)  
tr. G.M. Hopkins (1844-89)*

#### **RECESSIONAL HYMN**

Thine be the glory,  
Risen, conquering Son,  
Endless is the victory  
Thou o'er death hast won;  
Angels in bright raiment  
Rolled the stone away,  
Kept the folded grave-clothes  
Where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory,  
Risen, conquering Son;  
Endless is the victory  
Thou o'er death hast won!*

Lo, Jesus meets us,  
Risen from the tomb;  
Lovingly he greets us,  
Scatters fear and gloom;  
Let the Church with gladness  
Hymns of triumph sing,  
For her Lord now liveth,  
Death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory...*

No more we doubt thee,  
Glorious Prince of life;  
Life is naught without thee:  
Aid us in our strife;  
Make us more than conquerors  
Through thy deathless love;  
Bring us safe through Jordan  
To thy home above:  
*Thine be the glory...*

*E.L. Budry (1854-1932) tr. R.B. Hoyle (1875-1939)*