

HYMN SHEET FOR CHRIST THE KING YEAR A

ENTRANCE HYMN

Crown him with many crowns,
the Lamb upon his throne,
hark, how the heav'nly anthem drowns
all music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown him the Virgin's Son,
the God incarnate born,
whose arm those crimson trophies won,
which now his brow adorn;
fruit of the mystic rose,
as of that rose the stem,
the root, whence mercy ever flows,
the babe of Bethlehem.

Crown him the Lord of love,
behold his hands and side
rich wounds, yet visible above
in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of peace
whose powers a sceptre sways,
from pole to pole that wars may cease
absorbed in prayer and praise;
His reign shall know no end,
and round His pierced feet
fair flowers of Paradise extend
their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of heaven,
one with the Father known,
and the blest Spirit through him given
from yonder triune throne:
all hail, Redeemer, hail,
for thou hast died for me;
thy praise shall never, never fail
through all eternity!

Matthew Bridges (1800 – 1894)

PSALM REFRAIN

Lord, you are my shepherd, you are my friend,
I want to follow you always,
just to follow my friend.

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PRAYER OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

My Jesus, I believe that You are truly present
in the Most Blessed Sacrament of the altar.
I love You above all things,
And I desire to receive You into my soul.
Since I cannot now receive You sacramentally,
come spiritually into my heart and soul.
I embrace You as if you were already there,
and I unite myself wholly to You.
Never permit me to be separated from You.
(Saint Alphonsus Liguori)



COMMUNION HYMN

O praise our great and gracious Lord,
And call upon His name;
To strains of joy tune every chord,
His mighty acts proclaim;
Tell how He led His chosen race
To Canaan's promised land;
Tell how His covenant of grace
Unchanged shall ever stand.

He gave the shadowing cloud by day,
The moving fire by night;
To guide His Israel on their way,
He made their darkness light;
And have we not a sure retreat,
A Saviour ever nigh,
The same clear light to guide our feet,
The dayspring from on high?

We, too, have manna from above,
The bread that came from Heav'n;
To us the same kind hand of love
Hath living waters given;
A rock we have, from whence the spring
In rich abundance flows;
The rock is Christ, our Priest, our King,
Who life and health bestows.

O let us prize this blessèd Food,
And trust our heavenly guide;
So shall we find death's fearful flood
Serene as Jordan's tide,
And safely reach that happy shore,
The land of peace and rest,
Where angels worship and adore
In God's own presence blest.

Harriet Auber (1773-1862)

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Hail Redeemer, King divine!
Priest and Lamb, the throne is thine;
King, whose reign shall never cease,
Prince of everlasting peace.

Angels, saints and nations sing :
"Praise be Jesus Christ our King;
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,
King of love on Calvary!"

King, whose name creation thrills,
rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;
till in peace, each nation rings
with thy praises, King of kings.

Angels, saints and nations sing...

King most holy, King of truth,
guard the lowly, guide the youth;
Christ the King of glory bright,
be to us eternal light.

Angels, saints and nations sing...

Shepherd-king, o'er mountains steep
homeward bring the wandering sheep;
shelter in one royal fold
states and kingdoms, new and old.

Angels, saints and nations sing...

Sing with joy in ev'ry home :
"Christ our King, thy kingdom come!
To the King of ages, then,
honour, glory, love : Amen!"

Angels, saints and nations sing