

## HYMN SHEET FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY OF LENT YEAR B

### ENTRANCE HYMN

*Praise to you, O Christ, our Saviour,  
Word of the Father, calling us to life;  
Son of God who leads us to freedom:  
glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ!*

You are the Word who calls us out of darkness;  
You are the Word who leads us into light;  
You are the Word who brings us through the desert:  
Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ!

*Praise to you...*

You are the one whom prophets  
hoped and longed for;  
You are the one who speaks to us today;  
You are the one who leads us to our future;  
Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ!

*Praise to you...*

You are the Word who calls us to be servants;  
You are the Word whose only law is love;  
You are the Word made flesh who lives among us:  
Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ!

*Praise to you...*

You are the Word who binds us and unites us;  
You are the Word who calls us to be one;  
You are the Word who teaches us forgiveness:  
Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ!

*Praise to you...*

**PSALM**

Your ways, Lord, are faithfulness and love  
for those who keep your covenant.

**GOSPEL ACCLAMATION**

Man does not live on bread alone;  
But on every word that comes from the mouth of God.



**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 life.

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.

Amen.

*(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 have we, 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 blessed 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

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us  
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
for we have no help but thee;  
yet possessing every blessing,  
if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:  
all our weakness thou dost know;  
thou didst tread this earth before us,  
thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,  
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
love with every passion blending,  
pleasure that can never cloy:  
thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
nothing can our peace destroy.

*J. Edmeston (1791-1867)*