

## HYMN SHEET FOR THE THIRD 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**

You, Lord, have the message of eternal life.

**GOSPEL ACCLAMATION**

I am the resurrection and the life, says the Lord,  
whosoever believes in me will never die.



**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

Sweet Sacrament divine,  
hid in thine earthly home;  
lo! round thy lowly shrine,  
with suppliant hearts we come;  
Jesus, to thee our voice we raise  
In songs of love and heartfelt praise  
sweet Sacrament divine.

Sweet Sacrament of peace,  
dear home of every heart,  
where restless yearnings cease,  
and sorrows all depart.  
there in thine ear, all trustfully,  
we tell our tale of misery,  
sweet Sacrament of peace.

Sweet Sacrament of rest,  
ark from the ocean's roar,  
within thy shelter blest  
soon may we reach the shore;  
save us, for still the tempest raves,  
save, lest we sink beneath the waves:  
sweet Sacrament of rest.

Sweet Sacrament divine,  
earth's light and jubilee,  
in thy far depths doth shine  
the Godhead's majesty;  
sweet light, so shine on us, we pray  
that earthly joys may fade away:  
sweet Sacrament divine.

*Francis Stanfield (1835-1914)*

## RECESSIONAL HYMN

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;  
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

*Then sings my soul...*

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die - I scarce can take it in:  
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin:

*Then sings my soul...*

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,  
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!

*Then sings my soul...*

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