

HYMNS

27TH MARCH, 2022

4th Sunday in Lent

INTROIT

Be thou my vision,
O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me,
save that thou art,
Be thou my best thought
in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping,
thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom,
be thou my true word
Be thou ever with me,
and I with thee, Lord,
Be thou my great Father,
and I thy true son,
Be thou in me dwelling,
and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate,
my sword for the fight,
Be thou my whole armor,
be thou my true might,
Be thou my soul's shelter,
be thou my strong tower,
O raise thou me heavenward,
great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not,
nor man's empty praise,
Be thou my inheritance now and
always,
Be thou and thou only
the first in my heart,
O Sovereign of heaven,
my treasure thou art.

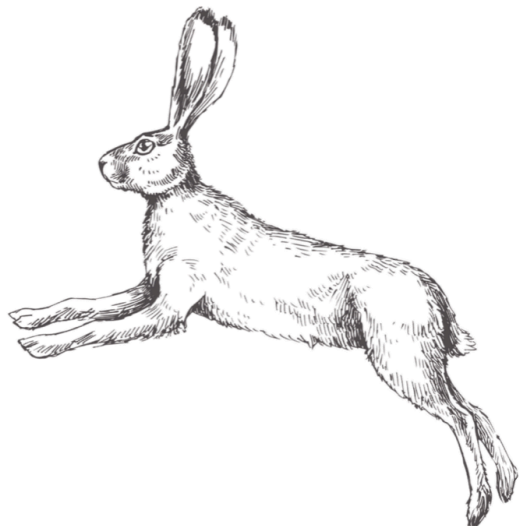
High King of heaven,
thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won,
Great Heart of my own heart,
whatever befall,
Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

GOSPEL

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
hold me with thy powerful hand:
bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery, cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.



OFFERTORY

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;
Self denying, death defying,
Thou to Calvary 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.

THE ANGELUS

℣. The Angel of the LORD brought tidings
to Mary

℟. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

℣. Hail Mary, full of grace; the LORD is
with thee: blessed art thou amongst women,
and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

℟. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us
sinners, now and at the hour of our death,
amen.

℣. Behold the handmaid of the LORD.

℟. Be it unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary, ...

℣. And the Word was made flesh.

℟. And dwelt among us.

Hail Mary...

℣. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the
promises of Christ.

Let us pray,

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O LORD, Thy
grace into our hearts; that as we have known
the incarnation of thy son Jesus Christ by the
message of an Angel. So by his Passion and
Cross may we be brought to glory of his
resurrection through the same Christ Our
LORD.

℟. Amen.

RECESSION

Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings
give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his Word;
in God my Savior shall my heart
rejoice.

Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of his name!
Make known his might,
the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure,
from age to age the same;
his holy name, the Lord, the Mighty
One.

Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions
lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn
wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul,
the glories of his Word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul,
the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and forevermore!