HYMNS 24TH APRIL, 2022 *Divine Mercy Sunday*

INTROIT

Alleluia, Alleluia! hearts to heaven and voices raise; sing to God a hymn of gladness, sing to God a hymn of praise: he who on the Cross a victim for the world's salvation bled, Jesus Christ the King of glory, now is risen from the dead.

Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits of the holy harvest field, which will all its full abundance at his second coming yield; then the golden ears of harvest will their heads before him wave, ripened by his glorious sunshine, from the furrows of the grave.

Christ is risen, we are risen; shed upon us heavenly grace, rain and dew, and gleams of glory from the brightness of thy face; that we, with our hearts in heaven, here on earth may fruitful be, and by angel-hands be gathered, and be ever, Lord, with thee.

Alleluia, Alleluia, glory be to God on high; Alleluia to the Saviour, who has gained the victory; Alleluia to the Spirit, fount of love and sanctity; Alleluia, Alleluia, to the Triune Majesty.

GOSPEL

Good Christians all, rejoice and sing! Now is the triumph of our King! To the whole world glad news we bring: Alleluia!

The Lord of life is risen for ay: bring flowers of song to strew his way; let everyone rejoice and say: Alleluia!

Praise we in songs of victory that love, that life which cannot die, and sing with hearts uplifted high: Alleluia!

Thy name we bless, O risen Lord, and sing today with one accord the life laid down, the life restored: Alleluia!

OFFERTORY

Ye choirs of new Jerusalem, your sweetest notes employ, the paschal victory to hymn in strains of holy joy.

How Judah's Lion burst his chains, and crushed the serpent's head; and brought with him, from death's domains the long-imprisoned dead.

Triumphant in his glory now his sceptre ruleth all; earth, heaven and hell before him bow and at his footstool fall.

While joyful thus his praise we sing, his mercy we implore, into his palace bright to bring and keep us evermore. All glory to the Father be, all glory to the Son, all glory, Holy Ghost to thee, while endless ages run. Alleluia, Amen.

REGINA COELI

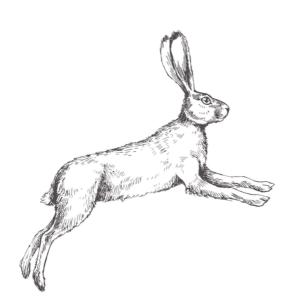
Joy to thee, O Queen of Heaven, **alleluia**. He whom thou wast meet to bear, **alleluia**. As he promised, hath arisen, **alleluia**. Pour for us to him thy prayer, **alleluia**.

℣. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary, alleluia

R. For the Lord has risen indeed, alleluia

O God, by the Resurrection of your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, you have brought joy to the whole world: grant that, by the help of his mother, the Virgin Mary, we may obtain the joys of everlasting life; through Christ the Lord.

R. Amen.



RECESSION

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son; endless is the victory t hou 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. *Refrain*

No more we doubt thee, glorious prince of life! Life is nought 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. *Refrain*