

Archdiocese of Philadelphia
Office for Divine Worship
Liturgical Music Suggestions for Mass “In Time of Pandemic”

Entrance Antiphon

Is. 53:4

Truly the Lord has borne our infirmities,
And he has carried our sorrows.

What Wondrous Love Is This – Text anon.

WONDROUS LOVE

How Great Thou Art – Stuart Hine

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the death of Christ, my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them through his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

We Sing the Praise of Him Who Died, Thomas Kelly

8888 LM

(Suggested Hymn Tunes: DUKE STREET, O WALY WALY,
JESU DULCIS MEMORIA, ERHALT UNS HERR)

We sing the praise of him who died,
of him who died upon the cross;
the sinner's hope let men deride,
for this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the cross we see
in shining letters, 'God is love';
he bears our sins upon the tree;
he brings us mercy from above.

The cross! It takes our guilt away:
it holds the fainting spirit up;
it cheers with hope the gloomy day,
and sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,
and nerves the feeble arm for fight;
it takes its terror from the grave,
and gilds the bed of death with light:

The balm of life, the cure of woe,
the measure and the pledge of love,
the sinner's refuge here below,
the angels' theme in heaven above.

Hail Thou Once Despised Jesus, John Bakewell and Augustus Toplady 8787

(Suggested Hymn Tune: STUTTGART)

Hail, thou once despised Jesus!
Hail, thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us,
thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, thou agonizing Savior,
bearer of our sin and shame!
By thy merits we find favor,
life is given thro' thy name.

Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
all our sins were on thee laid;
by almighty love anointed,
thou hast full atonement made.
All thy people are forgiven,
thro' the virtue of thy blood;
opened is the gate of heaven,
peace is made 'twixt man and God.

Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
there forever to abide;
all the heav'nly hosts adore thee,
seated at thy Father's side.
There for sinners thou art pleading,
there thou dost our place prepare;

ever for us interceding,
till in glory we appear.

Worship, honor, pow'r, and blessing,
thou art worthy to receive;
loudest praises, without ceasing,
meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
help to sing our Savior's merits,
help to chant Immanuel's praise.

Communion Antiphon

Mt 11:28

Come to me, all who labor and are burdened,
and I will refresh you, says the Lord.

Come to Me, Text: Weston Priory, Music: Gregory Norbet

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say – Horatius Bonar

KINGSFOLD

Softly and Tenderly, Jesus Is Calling – Will Thompson

Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus – Helen Lemmel

Lord of All Hopefulness – Jan Struther

SLANE

Come to Me – Michael Joncas (Ritual Song)

Like a Shepherd – Bob Dufford

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need – Isaac Watts

RESIGNATION

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling – Charles Wesley

HYFRYDOL

Communion Antiphon, 6th Sunday of Easter, Cycle A, Communionantiphons.org (Free Domain)

“I will not leave you orphans, I will come to you again, and your heart will rejoice.”

Communion Antiphon, 10th Sunday in Ordinary Time, Cycle A and C,
Communionantiphons.org (Free Domain)

“The Lord is my support, my refuge and my deliverer.”

(Suggested Hymn Tunes: DUKE STREET, O WALY WALY,
JESU DULCIS MEMORIA, ERHALT UNS HERR)

With tearful eyes I look around;
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;
Yet, midst the gloom, I hear a sound,
A heavenly whisper, "Come to Me."

It tells me of a place of rest;
It tells me where my soul may flee:
O to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to Me."

When the poor heart with anguish learns
That earthly props resigned must be,
And from each broken cistern turns,
It hears the accents, "Come to Me."

When against sin I strive in vain,
And cannot from its yoke get free,
Sinking beneath the heavy chain,
The words arrest me, "Come to Me."

When nature shudders, loath to part
From all I love, enjoy, and see;
When a faint chill steals o'er my heart,
A sweet voice utters, "Come to Me."

"Come, for all else must fail and die;
Earth is no resting-place for thee,
Heavenward direct thy weeping eye,
I am thy Portion; come to Me."

O voice of mercy! voice of love!
In conflict, grief, and agony,
Support me, cheer me from above,
And gently whisper, "Come to Me."

(Suggested Hymn Tunes: AURELIA, ELLACOMBE)

"Come unto me, ye weary,
and I will give you rest."
O blessed voice of Jesus,

which comes to hearts oppressed!
It tells of benediction,
of pardon, grace, and peace,
of joy that hath no ending,
of love which cannot cease.

"Come unto me, dear children,
and I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
and we had lost our way;
but morning brings us gladness,
and songs the break of day.

"Come unto me, ye fainting,
and I will give you life."
O peaceful voice of Jesus,
which comes to end our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
the fight is fierce and long;
but thou hast made us mighty,
and stronger than the strong.

"And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out."
O patient love of Jesus,
which drives away our doubt;
which calls us, very sinners,
unworthy though we be,
of love so free and boundless,
to come, dear Lord, to thee!