



# Hymns for Palm Sunday live-stream Mass April 5, 2020

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## Opening Hymn

### All Glory, Laud and Honor

#### Refrain:

**All glory, laud, and honor, to you, Redeemer, King, to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.**

You are the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son, now in the Lord's name coming, our King and Blessed One.

#### (Refrain)

The company of angels are praising you on high, and mortals joined with all things created make reply.

#### (Refrain)

The people of the Hebrews with psalms before you went; our praise and prayer and anthems before you we present.

#### (Refrain)

To you, before your passion, they sang their hymns of praise; to you, now high exalted, our melody we raise.

#### (Refrain)

Their praises you accepted; accept the prayers we bring, great source of love and goodness our savior and our king.

#### (Refrain)

**Responsorial Psalm: My God, My God, why have you abandoned me?**

## Offertory

### Now We Remain

David Haas

**We hold the death of the Lord deep in our hearts. Living, now we remain with Jesus, the Christ.**

1. Once we were people afraid, lost in the night. Then by your cross we were saved. Dead became living, life from your giving.

2. Something which we have known, Something we've touched, what we have seen with our eyes: This we have heard, life giving Word.

3. He chose to give of himself, became our bread. Broken that we might live. Love beyond love, pain for our pain.

4. We are in the presence of God. This is our call. Now to become bread and wine: food for the hungry, Life for the weary, For to live with the Lord, we must die with the Lord

## Communion

### **O Sacred Head, Surrounded**

O sacred head surrounded by crown of piercing thorn; O bleeding head so wounded, reviled and put to scorn:  
The pow'r of death comes o'er you, the glow of life decays, yet angel hosts adore you and tremble as they gaze!

in this year bitter passion, Good Shepherd think of me with your most kind compassion, unworthy though I be:  
beneath your cross abiding, forever would I rest, in your dear love confiding, and with your presence blest

What language shall I borrow to thank you dearest friend, for this year dying sorrow, Your mercy without end?  
Lord make me yours forever, a loyal servant true, and let me never never outlive my love for you.

## Closing

### **Were You There**

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh,  
sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh, sometimes  
it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?