



CATHEDRAL OF ST FRANCIS XAVIER

ADELAIDE

Third Sunday of Easter
Vigil, 9am and 11am Mass
4th May 2025

Entrance Hymn: Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet your tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like me his praise should
sing?

Praise him, praise him, Alleluia, praise the everlasting king!

Praise him for his grace and favour to our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever, slow to chide and swift to bless:
Praise him, praise him, Alleluia, glorious in his faithfulness!

Father-like he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes:
Praise him, praise him, Alleluia, widely as his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him, you behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space:
Praise him, praise him, Alleluia, praise with us the God of grace!

Words: Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847 alt.

Music: Praise, My Soul, 87.87.87, John Goss, 1800-80

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 29:2. 4-6. 11-13. R. v.2

(R.) I will praise you, Lord, for you have rescued me.

Gospel Acclamation:

Alleluia, alleluia!

Christ is risen, the Lord of all creation;
he has shown pity on all people. Alleluia

Hymn: Christ the Lord has Risen Again

Christ the Lord is ris'n again;
Christ has broken ev'ry chain;
Hark! the angels shout for joy,
singing evermore on high. Alleluia!

He who gave for us his life,
who for us endured the strife,
is our paschal Lamb today,
we too sing for joy, and say: Alleluia!

He who bore all pain and loss
comfortless upon the cross,
lives in glory now on high,
pleads for us, and hears our cry: Alleluia!

He who slumbered in the grave
is exalted now to save;
through the universe it rings
that the Lamb is King of kings: Alleluia!

Christ our paschal Lamb indeed
Christ, your ransomed people feed
At the end of earthly strife
Raise us, Lord to endless life: Alleluia!

Text: Christus ist erstanden; Michael Weisse c.1488-1534

Communion Hymn: Alleluia Sing to Jesus

Alleluia, sing to Jesus!
his the sceptre, his the throne:
Alleluia! – his the triumph,
his the victory alone.
Hark the songs of peaceful Sion
thunder like a mighty flood;
'Jesus, out of every nation,
has redeemed us by his blood!'

Alleluia! – not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now:
Alleluia! – he is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received him
when the forty days were o’er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
‘I am with you evermore’?

Alleluia, Bread of Angels,
here on earth our food, our stay:
Alleluia! – here the sinful
come to you from day to day;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth’s Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! – King eternal,
you the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluia! - born of Mary,
earth your footstool, heaven your throne:
you within the veil have entered,
robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
here on earth both Priest and Victim
in the Eucharistic Feast.

W C Dix (1837-98) Music: Hyfrydol R H Pritchard (1811-87)

Recessional Hymn: **Crown Him with Many Crowns**

Crown him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

Crown him the Lord of life,
who triumphed o'er the grave
and rose victorious in the strife
for those he came to save;
his glories now we sing
who died and rose on high
who died eternal life to bring
and lives that death may die.

M. Bridges (1800-94)

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