

Entrance 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)

Responsorial Psalm: Ps 109:1-4. R. v.4

(R.) You are a priest for ever, in the line of Melchizedek.

Gospel Acclamation:

Alleluia, alleluia! I am the living bread from heaven, says the Lord; whoever eats this bread will live for ever. Alleluia

Hymn: Praise, O Zion, Christ our glory

Praise, O Zion, Christ our glory To the Shepherd let us sing Tell to all the world the story Laud with all our might the King. Bread of life and source of living! Lacking, still our praises ring.

This is our special theme for singing, Christ the Lamb for us was slain. At the paschal meal he taught us, To the twelve he made it plain: Flesh as food for us was giving, Therefore let your faith not wane.

On this day of Christian feasting With full voices we delight Instituting our salvation, In the sacred meal that night Christ the ancient law fulfilling Fills all people with new sight. In the memory of Jesus, Gathered we as chosen band. Bread and wine Christ is transforming Flesh and blood are now at hand From his words and actions learning Love we share at his command.

Come, behold, the bread of angels This our strength on pilgrim's way. For the children God is giving Manna for our bread each day. Now the sign of Isaac telling Christ has conquered on this day.

Hear our prayers, O kindly Shepherd Be for us true living bread. Grant us peace in all our doings To our resting place be led Forth with all the saints now dwelling, We the body, you the Head.

Text: Ecce panis angelorum from the Sequence Lauda Sion; trans John G Hibbard b.1948

Communion Hymn: Draw Near and Take the Body of the Lord

Draw near and take the body of the Lord, Receive the holy blood for you outpoured; saved by that precious body and that blood, whereby refreshed, we offer thanks to God.

Our loving Saviour, Christ the only Son, Who by his cross and blood the vict'ry won, Gave his own life for greatest and for least, Himself the Victim and himself the Priest.

The victims offered by the law of old, as signs from God, eternal mysteries told Now Christ our light the ransom of our race Gives to his own this endless source of grace. Let us approach with thankful hearts sincere And gain the safeguard of salvation here God, who all faithful servants rules and shields To all believers life eternal yields.

With heav'nly bread he makes the hungry whole gives living waters to the thirsty soul The one eternal God, to whom shall bow All on the last day; he is with us now..

Text: Sancte, venite, Christi Corpus sumite from the Antiphonary of Bennchar, 7th century trans. JM Neale, 1818-1866; alt.

Recessional Hymn: Holy God We Praise Thy Name

Holy God we praise thy name Lord of all we bow before thee All on earth thy sceptre claim All in heaven above adore thee Infinite thy vast domain Everlasting is thy reign

Hark! The loud celestial hymn Angel choirs above are raising Cherubim and seraphim In unceasing chorus praising Fill the heavens with sweet accord Holy, Holy, Holy Lord

Holy Father, Holy Son Holy Spirit three we name thee While in essence only one Undivided God we claim thee And adoring bend the knee While we own the mystery

Text: Te Deum Laudamus; German: Grosser Gott, wir loben dich; Ignas Franz 1719-1790 tr. Clarence Alphonsus Walworth 1820-1900, alt. Tune: Grosser Gott 78.78.77; melody adapt from Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, c. 1774; harm. Adapt the editors NLMB (Aust)

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