

Antiphon:

PALM SUNDAY OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD

OPENING ANTIPHON

Ho - san - na to the Son of Da - vid; bless - ed is  
he who comes in the name of the Lord, the King  
of Is - ra - el. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Text: ICEL, © 2010  
Music: ICEL, © 2010; acc. by Richard Proulx

Hymn:

## All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Refrain



All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To you, Re-deem-er, King!

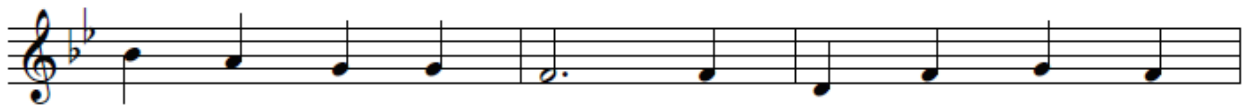


To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

Verses



1. You are the King of Is - ra - el And
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are
3. The peo - ple of the He - brews With
4. To you, be - fore your pas - sion, They
5. Their prais - es you ac - cept - ed; Ac -



Da - vid's roy - al Son, Now in the Lord's Name  
prais - ing you on high; And we, with all cre -  
palms be - fore you went; Our praise and prayers and  
sang their hymns of praise. To you, now high ex -  
cept the prayers we bring, Great source of love and



com - ing, Our King and Bless - ed One.  
a - tion, In cho - rus make re - ply.  
an - thems Be - fore you we pre - sent.  
alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.  
good - ness, Our Sav - ior and our King.

## Responsorial Psalm:

### My God, Why Have You Abandoned Me?

Psalm 22

Paul Tate

My God, my God,  
why have you a - ban-doned me?

All who see me deride me;  
they curl their lips, they toss their  
heads:  
“He trusted in the LORD, let him save him;  
let him release him, for in him he  
delights.” *R.*

For dogs have surrounded me;  
a band of the wicked besets me.  
They tear holes in my hands and my feet;  
I can count every one of my bones. *R.*

They divide my clothing among them,  
they cast lots for my robe.  
But you, O LORD, do not stay afar off;  
my strength, make haste to help me! *R.*

I will tell of your name to my kin,  
and praise you in the midst of the  
assembly;  
“You who fear the LORD, give him praise;  
all descendants of Jacob, give him  
glory;  
revere him, all you descendants of  
Israel. *R.*

The English translation of the Psalm Response from the *Lectionary for Mass*  
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Preparation Hymn:

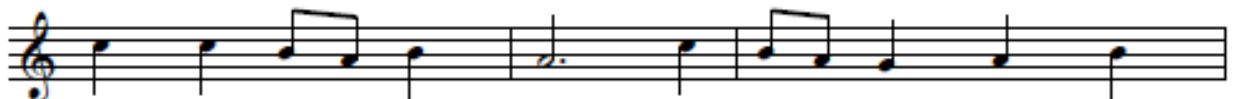
## O Sacred Head Surrounded



1. O Sa - cred Head sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing  
2. I see your strength and vig - or All fad - ing in the  
3. In this, your bit - ter pas - sion, Good Shep - herd, think of



thorn! O bleed - ing Head, so wound - ed, Re -  
strife, And death with cru - el rig - or, Be -  
me With your most sweet com - pas - sion, Un -



viled and put to scorn! The pow'r of death comes  
reav - ing you of life; O ag - o - ny and  
worth - y though I be: Be - neath your cross a -



o'er you, The glow of life de - cays, Yet  
dy - ing! O love to sin - ners free! Je -  
bid - ing For ev - er would I rest, In



an - gel hosts a - dore you, And trem - ble as they gaze.  
sus, all grace sup - ply - ing, O turn your face on me.  
your dear love con - fid - ing, And with your pres - ence blest.

Text: *Salve caput crucifixum*; ascr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; tr. by Henry Baker, 1821-1877  
Tune: PASSION CHORALE, 7 6 7 6 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612; harm. by J. S. Bach, 1685-1750

Communion Hymn:

# Take and Eat This Bread

Refrain



Take and eat this bread. Take and drink this cup.



This is my bod - y and my blood.

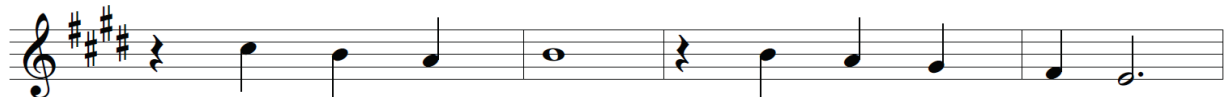


When you eat this bread, when you drink this cup,



you live in me and I in you.

Verses



1. This is the bread come down from heav-en;
2. Gath - ered as one a - round one ta - ble,
3. With - in our hands we hold the mys-t'ry,
4. Come all who thirst for life e - ter - nal,



D.C.

this is the cup of our sal - va - tion.  
sent forth to wit - ness to sal - va - tion.  
dy - ing and ris - ing to sal - va - tion.  
come to the ta - ble of sal - va - tion.