

The Ascension of the Lord – May 12, 2024

Opening:

A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing!



1. A hymn of glo - ry let us sing! New
2. The ho - ly ap - os - tol - ic band Up -
3. To whom the shin - ing an - gels cry, “Why
4. “You see him now, as - cend - ing high Up
5. O Lord, our home - ward path - way bend, That



songs through - out the world shall ring: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
on the Mount of Ol - ives stand. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
stand and gaze up - on the sky?” Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
to the por - tals of the sky.” Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
our un - wea - ried hearts as - cend, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -



lu - ia! Christ, by a road be - fore un - trod, As -
lu - ia! And with his faith - ful fol - l'wers see Their
lu - ia! “This is the Sav - ior,” thus they say. “This
lu - ia! “Here - af - ter Je - sus you shall see Re -
lu - ia! Where, seat - ed on your Fa - ther's throne, You



cends un - to the throne of God.
Lord as - cend in maj - es - ty.
is his glo - rious tri - umph day.” Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
turn - ing in great maj - es - ty.”
reign as King of kings a - lone.



lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: *Hymnum canamus gloriae*; Venerable Bede, 673–735; tr. by Benjamin Webb, 1819–1885, *The Hymnal Noted*, 1854, alt.
Tune: LASST UNS ERFREUEN, LM with alleluias; *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Cologne, 1623; harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958

Psalm:



God mounts his throne to shouts of



joy: a blare of trum - pets for the Lord.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;
refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Preparation of Gifts:

Crown Him with Many Crowns



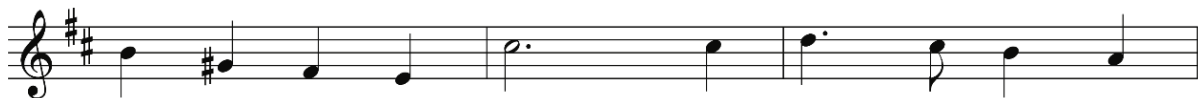
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his
2. Crown him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the
3. Crown him the Lord of love— Be - hold his hands and
4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter
5. Crown him the Lord of years, The mas - ter of all



throne. Hark! How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All
grave, And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For
side, Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In
sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab -
time, Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, And



mu - sic but its own. A - wake, my soul, and sing Of
those he came to save. His glo - ries now we sing, Who
beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No an - gel in the sky Can
sorbed by prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, And
ris - en Lord sub - lime. All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For



him who set us free, And hail him as your
died and rose on high, Who died, e - ter - nal
ful - ly bear that sight, But down - ward bends his
round his pierc - ed feet Fair flow'rs of par - a -
you have died for me; Your praise and glo - ry



heav'n - ly King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
life to bring, And lives that death may die.
burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Communion:

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise



1. Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. There the glo - rious tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
3. High - est heav'n its Lord re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. See, he lifts his hands a - bove; Al - le - lu - ia!
5. Christ, for us still in - ter - cede, Al - le - lu - ia!
6. There we shall with you re - main, Al - le - lu - ia!



To his throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
Lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates; Al - le - lu - ia!
Yet he loves the earth he leaves; Al - le - lu - ia!
See, he shows the wounds of love; Al - le - lu - ia!
By your suf - f'ring for us plead; Al - le - lu - ia!
Part - ners of your end - less reign; Al - le - lu - ia!



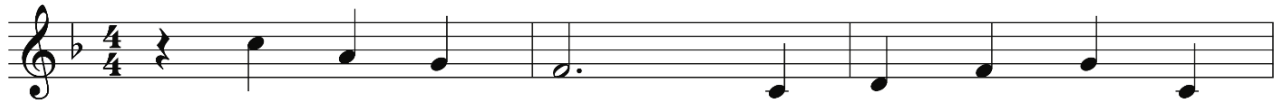
Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has con - quered death and sin; Al - le - lu - ia!
Though re - turn - ing to his throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
Hark, his gra - cious lips be - stow, Al - le - lu - ia!
Make us wor - thy of the place, Al - le - lu - ia!
There your face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!



Now as - cends the high - est heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
Take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!
Still he calls the world his own. Al - le - lu - ia!
Bless - ings on his Church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!
Which you of - fer us by grace. Al - le - lu - ia!
Live with you e - ter - nal - ly. Al - le - lu - ia!

Recessional:

Go to the World!



1. Go to the world! Go in - to all the
2. Go to the world! Go in - to ev - 'ry
3. Go to the world! Go strug - gle, bless and
4. Go to the world! Go as the ones I



earth. Go preach the cross where
place. Go live the Word of
pray. The nights of tears give
send, For I am with you



Christ re - news life's worth, bap - tiz - ing
God's re - deem - ing grace. Go seek God's
way to joy - ous day. As ser - vant
till the age shall end, When all the



as the sign of our re - birth.
pres - ence in each time and space. Al -
Church, you fol - low Christ's own way.
hosts of glo - ry cry "A - men!"



le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Sylvia G. Dunstan, 1955–1993, © 1991, GIA Publications, Inc.
Tune: SINE NOMINE, 10 10 10 with alleluias; Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958