

OPENING SONG (verses 1, 2, and 3)

How Can I Keep from Singing?



1. My life flows on in end-less song. A -
 2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife I
 3. What though my joys and com-fort die? The
 4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A



bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion I hear the clear though
 hear that mu - sic ring - ing. It finds an ech - o
 Lord my sav - ior liv - eth. What though the dark - ness
 foun - tain ev - er spring-ing! All things are mine since



far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.
 in my soul. How can I keep from sing-ing?
 gath - er round? Songs in the night he giv-eth.
 I am his! How can I keep from sing-ing?



No storm can shake my in-most calm While to that Rock I'm



cling-ing. Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth,



How can I keep from sing-ing?

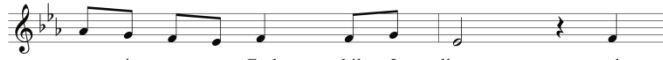
Text: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.
 Tune: HOW CAN I KEEP-FROM SINGING, 8 7 8 7 with refrain; Robert Lowry, 1826-1899; harm. by Robert J. Batistini, b.1942

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

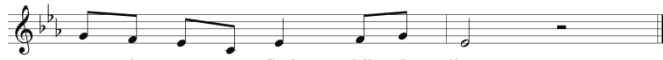
Psalm 146: I Will Praise the Lord



I will praise the Lord all my days, make



mu - sic to my God while I live, make



mu - sic to my God while I live.

Text: Psalm 146; © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent
 Music: Michael Joncas, © 1990, GIA Publications, Inc.

An Act of Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.
 I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul.
 Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally,
 come at least spiritually into my heart.
 I embrace You as if You were already there
 and unite myself wholly to You.
 Never permit me to be separated from You.

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COMMUNION SONG

In Every Age

Verse 1

1. Long before the mountains came to be and the land and sea and stars of the night,
 through the endless seasons of all time, you have always been, you will always be.

Refrain



In ev - 'ry age, O God, you have been our ref-uge.



In ev - 'ry age, O God, you have been our hope.

Verses 2, 3

2. Destiny is cast, and at your silent word we return to dust and scatter to the wind.
 A thousand years are like a single moment gone,
 as the light that fades at the end of day.
 3. Teach us to make use of the time we have. Teach us to be patient even as we wait.
 Teach us to embrace our ev'ry joy and pain,
 to sleep peacefully, and to rise up strong.

CLOSING SONG

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name



1. Ho - ly God, we praise thy name;
 2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn
 3. Lo, the ap - os - tol - ic train
 4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son,



Lord of all, we bow be - fore thee!
 An - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;
 Joins, the sa - cred name to hal - low;
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Three we name thee;



All on earth thy scep - ter claim,
 Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim,
 Proph - ets swell the loud re - frain,
 While in es - sence on - ly One,



All in heav'n a - bove a - dore thee;
 In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,
 And the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low;
 Un - di - vid - ed God we claim thee;



In - fi - nite thy vast do - main,
 Fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord:
 And from morn to set - ting sun,
 And a - dor - ing bend the knee,



Ev - er - last - ing is thy reign,
 "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
 Through the Church the song goes on.
 While we own the mys - ter - y.

Repeat ad lib.

Text: Grosser Gott, wir loben dich; ascr. to Ignaz Franz, 1719-1790; tr. by Clarence Walworth, 1820-1900
 Tune: GROSSER GOTT, 7 8 7 8 77; Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, c.1774