AY God have pity on us and bless us.

Verses

Gal 6:14; Ps 66; Ps 64:5, 6

1. But it behooves us to glory * in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ: in whom is our salvation, life, and resurrection by whom we are saved and delivered. (R)

2. May God have pity on us and bless us; * may he let his face shine upon us. So may your way be known upon earth; * among all nations, your salvation. (R)

3. May the peoples praise you, O God, * may all the peoples praise you. May the nations be glad and exult / because you rule the peoples in equity; * the nations on the earth you guide. (R)

4. The earth has yielded its fruits; * God, our God, has blessed us. May God bless us, and may all the ends of the earth revere him. (R)

5. To you we owe our hymn of praise, * O God, in Sion. May we be filled with the good things of your house, * the holy things of your temple. (R)

6. With awe-inspiring deeds of justice you answer us, * O God, our Savior, the hope of all the ends of the earth, * and of the distant seas. (R)
Israel’s sons.
For he has never despised nor scorned the poverty of the poor.
From him he has not hidden his face, but he heard the poor man when he cried.
You are my praise in the great assembly. My vows I will pay before those who fear him.
The poor shall eat and shall have their fill. They shall praise the Lord, those who seek him.
May their hearts live for ever and ever!
All the earth shall remember and return to the Lord, * all families of the nations worship before him for the kingdom is the Lord’s; * he is ruler of the nations.
They shall worship him, all the mighty of the earth; before him shall bow all who go down to the dust.
And my soul shall live for him, * my children serve him.
They shall tell of the Lord to generations yet to come, declare his faithfulness to peoples yet unborn; * These things the Lord has done.

Ant. They divide my clothing among them, they cast lots for my robe.
Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

The Stripping of the Altar

At the conclusion of the procession to the chapel the celebrant with his ministers strips the altar, while they pray Psalm 21 with a proper Antiphon. All is chanted on a low pitch, recto tono.

Ant. They divide my clothing among them, * they cast lots for my robe.

Psalm 21

MY God, my God, why have you forsaken me? * You are far from my plea and the cry of my distress.

O my God, I call by day and you give no reply; * I call by night and I find no peace.

Yet you, O God, are holy, * enthroned on the praises of Israel.

In you our fathers put their trust; * they trusted and you set them free.

When they cried to you, they escaped. * In you they trusted and never in vain.

But I am a worm and no man, * the butt of men, laughing-stock of the people.

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 if this is his friend.’

Yes, it was you who took me from the womb, * entrusted me to my mother’s breast.

To you I was committed from my birth, * from my mother’s womb you have been my God.

Do not leave me alone in my distress; * come close, there is none else to help.

Many bulls have surrounded me, * fierce bulls of Bashan close me in.

Against me they open wide their jaws, * like lions, rending and roaring.

Like water I am poured out, * disjointed are all my bones.

My heart has become like wax, * it is melted within my breast.

Parched as burnt clay is my throat, * my tongue cleaves to my jaws.

Many dogs surround me, * a band of the wicked beset me.

They tear holes in my hands and my feet * and lay me in the dust of death.

I can count every one of my bones. * These people stare at me and gloat;

they divide my clothing among them. * They cast lots for my robe.

O Lord, do not leave me alone, * my strength, make haste to help me!

Rescue my soul from the sword, * my life from the grip of these dogs.

Save my life from the jaws of these lions, * my poor soul from the horns of these oxen.

I will tell of your name to my brethren * and praise you where they are assembled.

‘You who fear the Lord give him praise; † all sons of Jacob, give him glory. * Revere him,

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? * You are far from my plea and the cry of my distress.

O my God, I call by day and you give no reply; * I call by night and I find no peace.

Yet you, O God, are holy, * enthroned on the praises of Israel.

In you our fathers put their trust; * they trusted and you set them free.

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Do not leave me alone in my distress; * come close, there is none else to help.

Many bulls have surrounded me, * fierce bulls of Bashan close me in.
**Holy Thursday of the Lord’s Supper**

**Gloria**

5. Therefore we, before him bending,  
   This great Sacrament revere;  
   Types and shadows have their ending,  
   For the newer rite is here;  
   Faith, our outward sense befriending,  
   Makes the inward vision clear.

6. Glory let us give, and blessing  
   To the Father, and the Son;  
   Honor, might, and praise addressing,  
   While eternal ages run;  
   Ever too his love confessing,  
   Who, from both, with both is one. Amen.

*The tabernacle of reposition is then closed. After a period of silent adoration follows.  
Then the altar is stripped and the crosses are removed from the Church.*
5. You spread the table before me * 
in the sight of my foes; 
6. You anoint my head with oil; * 
my cup overflows. (R) 

7. Only goodness and kindness follow me * 
all the days of my life; 
8. And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord * 
for years to come. (R) 

**Transfer of the Holy Eucharist**

After the Prayer the Priest kneels before the altar and puts incense in the thurible. Kneeling, he incenses the Blessed Sacrament three times. Then he receives the humeral veil, takes the ciborium, and covers it with the ends of the veil.

The Blessed Sacrament is carried through the Church in procession led by a cross-bearer and accompanied by candles and incense, to the place of reposition prepared in a chapel suitably decorated for the occasion. During the procession the Hymn Pange Lingua, lingua (exclusive of the last two stanzas) is sung.

1. Pange, lingua, gloriosi
   Corporis mystérium.
   Sanguinisque pretiosi,
   Quem in mundi prétium
   Fructus ventris generosi
   Rex effúdit gentium.

2. Nobis datus, nobis natus
   Ex intácta Virgine,
   Et in mundo conversátus,
   Sparso verbi sémine,
   Suí moras incolátis
   Miro clausit órdine.

3. In suprémæ nocte cœ næ
   Recumbens cum frátribus,
   Observáta lege plene
   Cibis in legálibus,
   Cibum turbæ duodénum
   Se dat suis máibus.

4. Verbum caro, panem verum
   Verbo caro, panem verum
   Verbo carnem éicit:
   Fuique sanguis Christi merum,
   Et si sensus déficit,
   Ad firmánum cor sincérum
   Sola fides sufficit.

When the procession reaches the place of reposition, the priest sets the Ciborium down. Then he puts incense in the thurible and, kneeling, incenses the Blessed Sacrament, while Tantum ergo Sacramentum is sung.

**Refuge and Amen**

**Responsorial Psalm**

1. Of the glorious Body telling,
   O my tongue, its mysteries sing,
   And the Blood, all price excelling,
   Which the world’s eternal King,
   In a noble womb once dwelling,
   Shed for this world’s ransoming.

2. Given for us, for us descending,
   Of a Virgin to proceed,
   Man with man in converse blending,
   Scattered he the Gospel seed,
   Till his sojourn drew to ending,
   Which he closed in wondrous deed.

3. At the last great supper lying
   Circled by his brethren’s band,
   Meekly with the law complying,
   First he finished its command,
   Then, immortal Food supplying,
   Gave himself with his own hand.

4. Word made Flesh, by word he maketh
   Very bread his Flesh to be;
   Man in wine Christ’s Blood partaketh:
   And if senses fail to see,
   Faith alone the true heart waketh
   To behold the mystery.

**Verses**

Ps 115:12-13. 15-16bc. 17-18
Verse Before the Gospel  
*Jn 13:34*

**Refrain**  
Verses

4

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ, King of endless glory.

5

give you a new commandment, says the Lord:

Verse

love one another as I have loved you. (**R**)

Washing of Feet

6

- bi cá- ri- tas et a- mor, De-us i- bi est.

Refrain

7

is God.

Before Communion

Ps 117:15-17

Lord Jesus, after he had supped with his disciples, washed their feet and said to them, **Do you know** what I your Lord and master have done to you? I have given you an example, that so you also should do.

Communion

Ps 22:1-6

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. *  
   In verdant pastures he gives me repose;  
2. Beside restful waters he leads me; *  
   he refreshes my soul. (**R**)

3. He guides me in right paths *  
   for his Name’s sake.  
4. Even though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death *  
   I fear no evil; for you are at my side. (**R**)
Holy Thursday of the Lord’s Supper

Verses

1. The love of Christ has gathered us together. *
   Let us rejoice in him and be glad.
2. Let us fear and love the living God. *
   And let us love one another / with a heart sincere. (R)
3. When, therefore, we are assembled together, *
   let us take heed, / that we be not divided in mind.
4. Let malicious quarrels and contentions cease. *
   and let Christ our God dwell among us. (R)
5. Let us also with the blessed, *
   see your face in glory, / O Christ our God.
6. There to possess immeasurable and lasting joy *
   for infinite ages of ages. (R)

Offertory

Ps 117: 15-17

The right hand of the Lord has struck with power:

the right hand of the Lord has exalted me; * I shall not die, but
live, and declare the works of the Lord.

Verses

1. Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good. *
   for his mercy endures forever.
2. In my straits I called upon the Lord; * the Lord answered me and set me free. (R)

Agnus Dei

Ps 117: 1-5

1. Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good, *
   for his mercy endures forever.
2. In my straits I called upon the Lord; * the Lord answered me and set me free. (R)
Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

3. The Lord is with me; I fear not; * what can man do against me?
4. The Lord is with me to help me, * and I shall look down upon my foes. (R)

5. It is better to take refuge in the Lord * than to trust in man.
6. It is better to take refuge in the Lord * than to trust in princes. (R)

Sanctus

Anctus, * Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth.


Be-ne-díctus qui ve-nit in nómine Dómi-ni. Ho-sánna in ex-cél-sis.

Memorial Acclamation

Ysté-ri-um fí-de-i. vel Mysté-ri-um fí-de-i.

Mortem tu-am annunti-ámus, Dó-mine, et tu-am re-sur-réc-
ti-ó-nem confi-témur, do-nec vé-ni-as.

Holy Thursday of the Lord’s Supper

Pater noster

A-ter noster, qui es in cae-lis : sancti-fi-cé-tur

no-men tu-um ; advé-ni-at regnum tu-um ; fi-at vo-lúntas

tu-a, sic-ut in cae-lo, et in terra. Panem nostrum co-ti-di-
a-num da no-bis hó-di-e ; et dimítte no-bis dé-bi-ta nostra,

sic-ut et nos dimít-timus de-bi-to-ribus nostris ; et ne nos in-
dú-cas in tenta-ti-ó-nem ; sed lí-be-ra nos a ma-lo.

Libera nos, quæsumus, Domine, ab omnibus malis,
da propitius pacem in diebus nostris,

et a peccato simus semper liberi
et ab omni perturbatione securi :

expectantes beatam sper
et adventum Salvatoris nostri

Iesu Christi.

Deliver us, Lord, from every evil,
and grant us peace in our day.
In your mercy keep us free from sin
and protect us from all anxiety
as we wait in joyful hope
for the coming of our Savior,
Jesus Christ.

Qui tuum est regnum

UI- A tu-um est regnum, et po-téstas, et gló-ri-a
What follows is a scanned version of the booklet in case you can’t print out the PDF version due to lack of required fonts.
HOLY THURSDAY
OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

Refrain

Ps 66:1

May God have pity on us and bless us.

Verses

Gal 6:14; Ps 66; Ps 64:5, 6

1. But it behooves us to glory*
   in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ:
   in whom is our salvation, life, and resurrection
   by whom we are saved and delivered. (R)

2. May God have pity on us and bless us; *
   may he let his face shine upon us.
   So may your way be known upon earth; *
   among all nations, your salvation. (R)

3. May the peoples praise you, O God, *
   may all the peoples praise you.
   May the nations be glad and exult /
   because you rule the peoples in equity; *
   the nations on the earth you guide. (R)

4. The earth has yielded its fruits; *
   God, our God, has blessed us.
   May God bless us,
   and may all the ends of the earth revere him. (R)

5. To you we owe our hymn of praise, *
   O God, in Zion.
   May we be filled with the good things of your house, *
   the holy things of your temple. (R)

6. With awe-inspiring deeds of justice you answer us, *
   O God, our Savior,
   the hope of all the ends of the earth, *
   and of the distant seas. (R)
Holy Thursday of the Lord’s Supper

Israel’s sons.
For he has never despised * nor scorned the poverty of the poor.
From him he has not hidden his face, * but he heard the poor man when he cried.’
You are my praise in the great assembly. * My vows I will pay before those who fear him.
The poor shall eat and shall have their fill. † They shall praise the Lord, those who seek him. * May their hearts live for ever and ever!
All the earth shall remember and return to the Lord, * all families of the nations worship before him for the kingdom is the Lord’s ; * he is ruler of the nations.
They shall worship him, all the mighty of the earth ; * before him shall bow all who go down to the dust.
And my soul shall live for him, * my children serve him.
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When they cried to you, they escaped. * In you they trusted and never in vain.
But I am a worm and no man,* the butt of men, laughing-stock of the people.
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 if this is his friend.'
Yes, it was you who took me from the womb,* entrusted me to my mother's breast.
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Against me they open wide their jaws,* like lions, rending and roaring.
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O Lord, do not leave me alone,* my strength, make haste to help me!
Rescue my soul from the sword,* my life from the grip of these dogs.
Save my life from the jaws of these lions,* my poor soul from the horns of these oxen.
I will tell of your name to my brethren* and praise you where they are assembled.
' You who fear the Lord give him praise; † all sons of Jacob, give him glory.* Revere him,
Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

Gloria

Ló-ri-a in excelsis De-o. Et in terra pax homi-ni-bus bonae volun-tá-tis. Lau-dá-mus te. Be-ne-di-
cimus te. Adorá-mus te. Glo-ri-fi-cámus te. Grá-
ti-as á-gimus ti-bi propter magnam gló-ri-am tu-
am.

Dómi-ne De-us, Rex caelé-stis, De-us Pa-ter omni-
pot-ens.

Dómi-ne Fi-li un-gé-ni-te Ie-su Chi-ste. Dómi-ne
De-us, Agnus De-i, Fi-li-us Pa-tris. Qui tol-lis peccá-
ta mun-di, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. Qui tol-lis peccá-ta mun-
di, sús-ci-pe depre-ca-ti-ó-nem no-stram. Qui se-des ad
déx-te-ram Pa-tris, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. Quó-ni-am tu sol-
lus

The tabernacle of reposition is then closed. After a period of silent adoration follows.
Then the altar is stripped and the crosses are removed from the Church.
Holy Thursday of the Lord’s Supper

5. You spread the table before me *
   in the sight of my foes;
6. You anoint my head with oil; *
   my cup overflows. (R)

7. Only goodness and kindness follow me *
   all the days of my life;
8. And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord *
   for years to come. (R)

Transfer of the Holy Eucharist

After the Prayer the Priest kneels before the altar and puts incense in the thurible. Kneeling, he incenses the Blessed Sacrament three times. Then he receives the humeral veil, takes the ciborium, and covers it with the ends of the veil.

The Blessed Sacrament is carried through the Church in procession led by a cross-bearer and accompanied by candles and incense, to the place of reposition prepared in a chapel suitably decorated for the occasion. During the procession the Hymn Pange, lingua (exclusive of the last two stanzas) is sung.

1. Pange, lingua, gloriosi
   Corpus mysticum,
   Sanguinisque pretiosi,
   Quem in mundi prictum
   Fructus ventris generosi
   Rex effudit gentium.

2. Nobis datus, nobis natus
   Ex intacta Virgine,
   Et in mundo conversatus,
   Sparso verbi seme
   Sui moras incolatus
   Miro clausit oridine.

3. In suprema nocte caenae
   Recumbens cum fratribus,
   Observata lege plene
   Cibis in legulis,
   Cibum turbae duodecim
   Se dat suis manibus.

4. Verbum caro, panem verum
   Verbo carmen efficit :
   Fiteque sanguis Christi merum,
   Et si sensus delect:
   Ad firmandum cor sincerum
   Sola fides sufficit.

When the procession reaches the place of reposition, the priest sets the Ciborium down. Then he puts incense in the thurible and, kneeling, incenses the Blessed Sacrament, while Tantum ergo Sacramentum is sung.

Responsive Psalm

Cf. 1 Cor 10: 16

Refrain
O

UR blessing-cup is a common-ion with the Blood

of Christ.

Verses
Ps 115: 12-13, 15-16bc, 17-18

1. How shall I make a return to the Lord *
   for all the good he has done for me?
2. The cup of salvation I will take up, *
   and I will call upon the name of the Lord. (R)
3. Precious in the eyes of the Lord *
   is the death of his faithful ones.
4. I am your servant, the son of your handmaid; *
   you have loosened my bonds. (R)
5. To you will I offer a sacrifice of thanksgiving, *
   and I will call upon the name of the Lord.
6. My vows to the Lord I will pay *
   in the presence of all his people. (R)
Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

Verse Before the Gospel

Refrain

P
Raise to you, Lord Jesus Christ, King of endless glory.

Verse

I
give you a new commandment, says the Lord:
love one another as I have loved you. (☞)

Washing of Feet

Refrain

ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.

Refrain

ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.

Refrain

Here charity and love are found surely there is God.

Ps 117: 15-17

He Lord Jesus, after he had supped with his disciples, washed their feet and said to them, * Do you know what I your Lord and master have done to you? I have given you an example, that so you also should do.

Verses

Ps 22: 1-6

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. *
   In verdant pastures he gives me repose;
2. Beside restful waters he leads me; *
   he refreshes my soul. (☞)
3. He guides me in right paths *
   for his Name's sake.
4. Even though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death *
   I fear no evil; for you are at my side. (☞)
Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

Verses

1. The love of Christ has gathered us together. *
   Let us rejoice in him and be glad.
2. Let us fear and love the living God. *
   And let us love one another / with a heart sincere. (肟)
3. When, therefore, we are assembled together, *
   let us take heed, / that we be not divided in mind.
4. Let malicious quarrels and contentions cease. *
   and let Christ our God dwell among us. (肟)
5. Let us also with the blessed, *
   see your face in glory, / O Christ our God.
6. There to possess immeasurable and lasting joy *
   for infinite ages of ages. (肟)

Offertory

Ps 117: 15-17

HE right hand of the Lord has struck with power:
the right hand of the Lord has exalted me; * I shall not die, but
live, and declare the works of the Lord.

Verses

Ps 117: 1. 5-9

1. Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good, *
   for his mercy endures forever.
2. In my straits I called upon the Lord; *
   the Lord answered me and set me free. (肟)
Holy Thursday of the Lord’s Supper

3. The Lord is with me; I fear not; *
   what can man do against me?
4. The Lord is with me to help me, *
   and I shall look down upon my foes. (R)

5. It is better to take refuge in the Lord *
   than to trust in man.
6. It is better to take refuge in the Lord *
   than to trust in princes. (R)

Sanctus

IV

S

Anctus, * Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus De-us Sá-ba-oth.


Be-ne-díctus qui ve-nit in nómíne Dómi-ni. Ho-sá-nna in ex-

cél-sis.

Memorial Acclamation

II

Ysté-ri-um fi-de-i, vel Mysté-ri-um fi-de-i.

Mortem tu-am annun-ti-ámus, Dó-mine, et tu-am re-sur-réc-
ti-ó-nem con-fi-témur, do-nec vé-ni-as.

Holy Thursday of the Lord’s Supper

Pater noster

A-ter noster, qui es in cæ-lis: sancti-fi-cé-tur

no-men tu-um; advé-ni-at regnum tu-um; fi-at vo-lúntas

tu-a, sic-ut in cæ-lo, et in terra. Panem nostrum co-ti-di-
am da no-bis hó-di-e; et dimítte no-bis dé-bi-ta nostra,

sic-ut et nos dimít-timus de-bi-tó-ri-bus nostri; et ne nos in-
dú-cas in tenta-ti-ó-nem; sed lí-be-ra nos a ma-lo.

Libera nos, quæsumus, Domine,
ab omnibus malis,
da propitius pacem in diebus nostris,
ut, ope missericordiæ tue adiutii,
et a peccato simus semper liberi
et ab omni perturbatione securi:
expectantes beatam sper
et adventum Salvatoris nostri
Iesu Christi.

Deliver us, Lord, from every evil,
and grant us peace in our day.
In your mercy keep us free from sin
and protect us from all anxiety
as we wait in joyful hope
for the coming of our Savior,
Jesus Christ.

Qui tuum est regnum

UL- A tu-um est regnum, et po-téstas, et gló-ri-a