


HOLY THURSDAY OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

Introit.

Refrain

Ps 66 : 1

IV



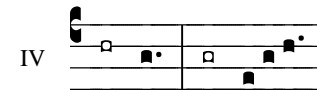
I

M AY God have pity on us and bless us.

Verses

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

IV



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*. (℟)
2. May God have pity on us and **ble**ss us ; *
may he let his face *shine upon* us.
So may your way be known upon **earth** ; *
among all nations, *your salvation*. (℟)
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*. (℟)
4. The earth has yielded its **fruits** ; *
God, our *God, has blessed* us.
May God **ble**ss us,
and may all the ends of the *earth revere* him. (℟)
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. (℟)
6. With awe-inspiring deeds of justice you **ans**wer us, *
O *God, our Savior*,
the hope of all the ends of the **earth**, *
and of the *distant seas*. (℟)

Musical settings not in the common domain by Samuel F. Weber, O.S.B.

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2006

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.

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.

19 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,

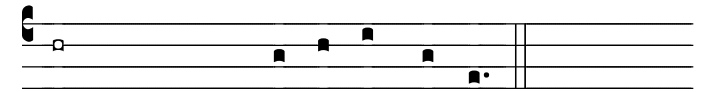
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Introit.

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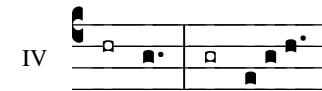
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AY God have pity on us and bless us.

Verses

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1. But it behooves us to **glory** *
in the Cross of our Lord **Jesus Christ** :
in whom is our salvation, life, and resurrection
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2. May God have pity on us and **ble**ss us ; *
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May we be filled with the good things of your **house**, *
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O *God*, our **Savior**,
the hope of all the ends of the **earth**, *
and of the *distant seas*. (℟)

Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

Gloria

2

G ^v Ló-ri-a in excélsis De-o. Et in terra pax ho-
 mí-ni-bus bonae vo-luntá-tis. Laudá-mus te. Be-ne-dí-
 cimus te. Ado-rá-mus te. Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te. Grá-
 ti-as á-gimus ti-bi propter magnam gló-ri-am tu-am.
 Dó-mi-ne De-us, Rex caelé-stis, De-us Pa-ter omní-pot-ens.
 Dó-mi-ne Fi-li u-ni-gé-ni-te Ie-su Chri-ste. Dó-mi-ne
 De-us, Agnus De-i, Fí-li-us Pa-tris. Qui tol-lis peccá-
 ta mun-di, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. Qui tol-lis peccá-ta mun-
 di, sú-sci-pe de-pre-ca-ti-ó-nem no-stram. Qui se-des ad
 dé-xte-ram Pa-tris, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. Quó-ni-am tu so-lus

Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

18

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>5. Tantum ergo Sacraméntum
 Venerémur cernui :
 Et antíquum documéntum
 Novo cedit rítui :
 Praestet fides suppleméntum
 Sénsuum deféctui.</p> | <p>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.</p> |
| <p>6. Genitóri, Genitóque
 Laus et iubilátió,
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque
 Sit et benedíctio :
 Procedénti ab utróque
 Compar sit laudátió. Amen.</p> | <p>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.</p> |

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.

17

- | | |
|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Pange, lingua, gloriósi
Córpore mystérium.
Sanguínisque pretiósi,
Quem in mundi prætium
Fructus ventris generósi
Rex effúdit géntium. 2. Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intácta Virgine,
Et in mundo conversátus,
Sparso verbi sémine,
Sui moras incolátus
Miro clausit órđine. 3. In supréma nocte cœna
Recúbens cum frátribus,
Observáta lege plene
Cibis in legálibus,
Cibum turbæ duodénæ
Se dat suis mánibus. 4. Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem effícit :
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,
Et si sensus déficit,
Ad firmándum cor sincérum
Sola fides súfficit. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 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. |
|---|---|

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.

Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

sanctus. Tu so-lus Dó-mi-nus. Tu so-lus Al-tíssimus,
Ie-su Chri-ste. Cum Sancto Spí-ri-tu, in gló-ri-a De-i
Pa-tris. A-men.

Responsorial Psalm

Cf. 1 Cor 10 : 16

Refrain
VIII

O

3

UR blessing-cup is a com-mun-ion with the Blood

of Christ.

Verses

Ps 115 : 12-13. 15-16bc. 17-18

VIII

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 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

Jn 13 : 34

4 Refrain
V
P

Raise to you, Lord Je-sus Christ, King of end-less

glo- ry.

5 Verse
V
I

give you a new commandment, says the Lord :

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

Washing of Feet

6 Refrain
VI
U

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

7 Refrain
VI
W

Here char-i- ty and love are found sure-ly there

is God.

Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

Before Communion

Ecce Agnus Dei,
ecce qui tollit peccata mundi.
Beati qui ad cenam Agni vocati sunt.

Behold, the Lamb of God,
behold him who takes away
the sins of the world.
Blessed are those who are called
to the supper of the Lamb.

15

Domine, non sum dignus
ut intres sub tectum meum :
sed tantum dic verbo,
et sanabitur anima mea.

O Lord, I am not worthy
that you should come under my roof,
but only say the word
and my soul shall be healed.

Communion

Ps 117 : 15-17

T

HE Lord Je- sus, after he had supped with his

16

disci-ples, washed their feet and said to them, * Do you know
what I your Lord and mas-ter have done to you ? I have giv-en

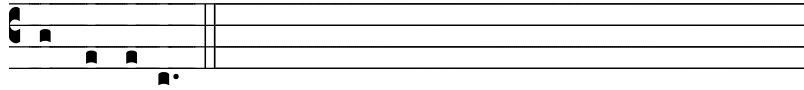
you an example, that so you al-so should do.

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*. (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



in sæ-cu-la.

Domine Iesu Christe,
qui dixisti Apostolis tuis :
Pacem relinquo vobis,
pacem meam do vobis :
ne respicias peccata nostra,
sed fidem Ecclesiæ tuæ ;
eamque secundum voluntatem tuam
pacificare et coadunare digneris.
Qui vivas et regnas
in sæcula sæculorum. ℞ Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ,
you said to your Apostles :
I leave you peace,
my peace I give you.
Look not on our sins,
but on the faith of your Church,
and grant us
the peace and unity of your kingdom
where you live
for ever and ever. ℞ Amen.

Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.
℞ Et cum spiritu tuo.

The Peace of the Lord be with you
always. ℞ And also with you.

Agnus Dei

I 4



VIII

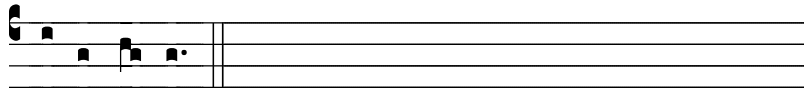
A-gnus De- i, * qui tol-lis pec-ca-ta mundi : mi-se- re- re



no- bis. A-gnus De- i, * qui tol-lis pec-ca- ta mundi : mi-se-



re-re no-bis. Agnus De- i, * qui tol-lis pec-ca-ta mundi : do-na



no-bis pa- cem.

Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

Verses

8



VI

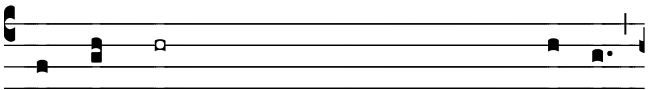
1. The love of Christ has gathered *us together*. *
Let us rejoice in him and *be glad*.
2. Let us fear and love the *living God*. *
And let us love one another / with a heart *sincere*. (℞)
3. When, therefore, we are assembled *together*, *
let us take heed, / that we be not divided *in mind*.
4. Let malicious quarrels and *contentions cease*. *
and let Christ our God dwell *among us*. (℞)
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*. (℞)

Offertory

Ps 117 : 15-17

If

T



HE right hand of the Lord has struck with pow-er :



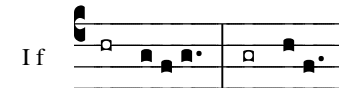
the right hand of the Lord has ex-alt-ed me ; * I shall not die, but



live, and declare the works of the Lord.

Verses

Ps 117 : 1. 5-9



If

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

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*. (℟)
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*. (℟)

Sanctus

IO **S** ^{IV}
Anctus, * Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus De- us Sá-ba-oth.



Ple-ni sunt caeli et terra gló-ri- a tu- a. Ho-sánna in excélsis.




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

Memorial Acclamation

II **M**
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

P A-ter noster, qui es in cæ-lis : sancti- fí- 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-
a- num 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 nostris ; et ne nos in-
dú- cas in tenta- ti- ó- nem ; sed lí- be- ra nos a ma- lo.



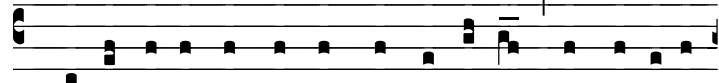


Libera nos, quæsumus, Domine,
ab omnibus malis,
da propitius pacem in diebus nostris,
ut, ope misericordiæ tuæ adiuti,
et a peccato simus semper liberi
et ab omni perturbatione securi :
exspectantes beatam spem
et adventum Salvatoris nostri
Iesu Christi.

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

℟ **Q** UI- A tu- um est regnum, et po- téstas, et gló- ri- a



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in case you can't print out the PDF version
due to lack of required fonts.**

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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.

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.



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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,

HOLY THURSDAY OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

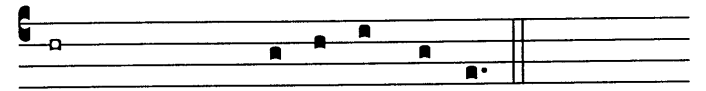
Introit.

Ps 66 : 1

Refrain

IV

M



AY God have pity on us and bless us.

Verses

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

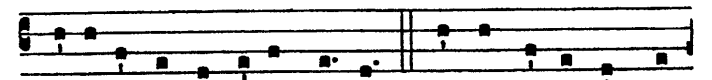


1. But it behooves us to **glory** *
in the Cross of our Lord **Jesus Christ** :
in whom is our salvation, life, and resurrection
by whom we are saved *and delivered*. (R)
2. May God have pity on us and **bless** us ; *
may he let his face *shine upon* us.
So may your way be known upon **earth** ; *
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)

Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

Gloria

2

G  Ló-ri-a in excélsis De-o. Et in terra pax ho-
 mí-ni-bus bonae vo-luntá-tis. Laudá-mus te. Be-ne-dí-
 cimus te. Ado-rá-mus te. Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te. Grá-
 ti-as á-gimus ti-bi propter magnam gló-ri-am tu-am.
 Dó-mi-ne De-us, Rex caelé-stis, De-us Pa-ter omní-pot-ens.
 Dó-mi-ne Fi-li u-ni-gé-ni-te Ie-su Chri-ste. Dó-mi-ne
 De-us, Agnus De-i, Fí-li-us Pa-tris. Qui tol-lis peccá-
 ta mun-di, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. Qui tol-lis peccá-ta mun-
 di, sú-sci-pe de-pre-ca-ti-ó-nem no-stram. Qui se-des ad
 dexte-ram Pa-tris, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. Quó-ni-am tu so-lus

Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

18

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>5. Tantum ergo Sacraméntum
 Venerémur cernui :
 Et antiqum documéntum
 Novo cedat ritui :
 Praestet fides suppleméntum
 Sénsuum deféctui.</p> | <p>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.</p> |
| <p>6. Genitóri, Genitóque
 Laus et iubilátió,
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque
 Sit et benedíctio :
 Procedéti ab utróque
 Compar sit laudátió. Amen.</p> | <p>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.</p> |

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.

17

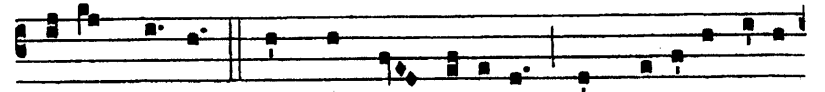
- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Pange, lingua, gloriósi
Córporis mystérium.
Sanguínisque pretiósi,
Quem in mundi prétium
Fructus ventris generósi
Rex effúdit géntium. 2. Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intácta Virgine,
Et in mundo conversátus,
Sparso verbi sémine,
Sui moras incolátus
Miro clausit órđine. 3. In suprémæ nocte cœnæ
Recúbens cum frátribus,
Observáta lege plene
Cibis in legálibus,
Cibum turbæ duodénæ
Se dat suis mánibus. 4. Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem éfficit :
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,
Et si sensus déficit,
Ad firmándum cor sincérum
Sola fides súfficit. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 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. |
|--|---|

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.

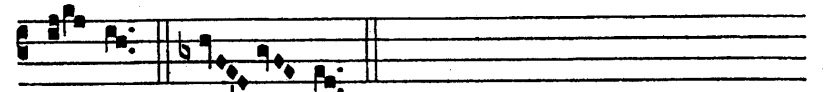
Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper



sanctus. Tu so-lus Dó-mi-nus. Tu so-lus Al-tíssimus,



Ie-su Chri-ste. Cum Sancto Spí-ri-tu, in gló-ri-a De-i



Pa-tris. A-men.

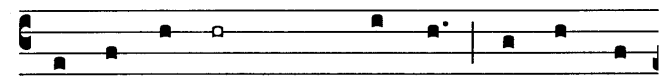
Responsorial Psalm

Cf. 1 Cor 10 : 16

Refrain

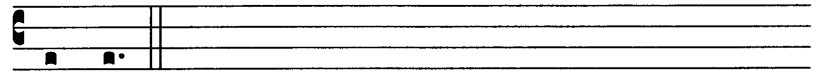
VIII

O



3

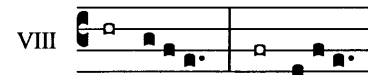
UR blessing-cup is a com-mun-ion with the Blood



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 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

Jn 13 : 34

4 Refrain
V
P

Raise to you, Lord Je-sus Christ, King of end-less

glo- ry.

5 Verse
V
I

give you a new commandment, says the Lord :

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

Washing of Feet

6 Refrain
VI
U

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

7 Refrain
VI
W

Here char-i- ty and love are found sure-ly there

is God.

Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

Before Communion

Ecce Agnus Dei,
ecce qui tollit peccata mundi.
Beati qui ad cenam Agni vocati sunt.

Behold, the Lamb of God,
behold him who takes away
the sins of the world.
Blessed are those who are called
to the supper of the Lamb.

15

Domine, non sum dignus
ut intres sub tectum meum :
sed tantum dic verbo,
et sanabitur anima mea.

O Lord, I am not worthy
that you should come under my roof,
but only say the word
and my soul shall be healed.

Communion

Ps 117 : 15-17

16 **T**

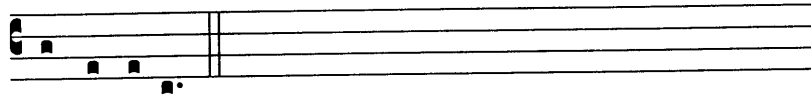
HE Lord Je- sus, after he had supped with his
disci-ples, washed their feet and said to them, * Do you know
what I your Lord and mas-ter have done to you ? I have giv-en
you an example, that so you al-so should do.

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.* (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



in sæ-cu-la.

Domine Iesu Christe,
qui dixisti Apostolis tuis :
Pacem relinquo vobis,
pacem meam do vobis :
ne respicias peccata nostra,
sed fidem Ecclesiæ tuæ ;
eamque secundum voluntatem tuam
pacificare et coadunare digneris.
Qui vivas et regnas
in sæcula sæculorum. *℟. Amen.*

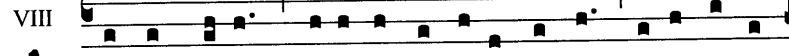
Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.
℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Lord Jesus Christ,
you said to your Apostles :
I leave you peace,
my peace I give you.
Look not on our sins,
but on the faith of your Church,
and grant us
the peace and unity of your kingdom
where you live
for ever and ever. *℟. Amen.*

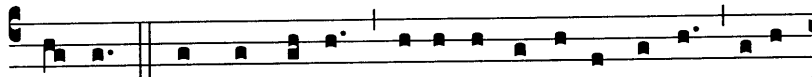
The Peace of the Lord be with you
always. *℟. And also with you.*

Agnus Dei

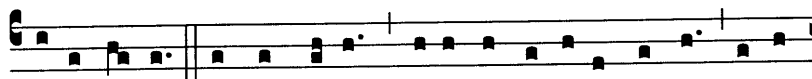
I 4



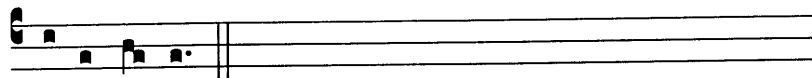
A -gnus De- i, * qui tol-lis pecca-ta mundi : mi-se-re-re



no-bis. A-gnus De- i, * qui tol-lis pecca- ta mundi : mi-se-



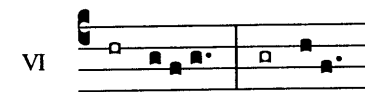
re-re no-bis. Agnus De- i, * qui tol-lis pecca-ta mundi : do-na



no-bis pa- cem.

Holy Thursday of the Lord's Supper

Verses

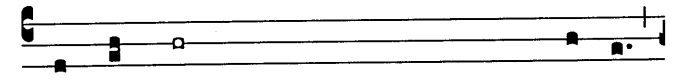


1. The love of Christ has gathered *us together*. *
Let us rejoice in him and *be glad*.
2. Let us fear and love the *living God*. *
And let us love one another / with a heart *sincere*. (*℟.*)
3. When, therefore, we are assembled *together*, *
let us take heed, / that we be not divided *in mind*.
4. Let malicious quarrels and *contentions cease*. *
and let Christ our God dwell *among us*. (*℟.*)
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*. (*℟.*)

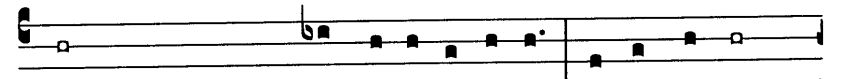
Offertory

Ps 117 : 15-17

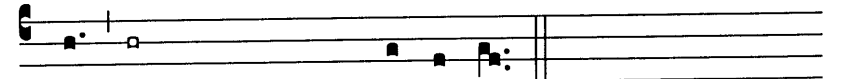
If
T



HE right hand of the Lord has struck with pow-er :



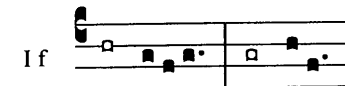
the right hand of the Lord has ex-alt-ed me ; * I shall not die, but



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*. (*℟.*)

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

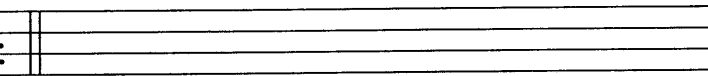
IO **S** ^{IV}
Anctus, * Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus De- us Sá-ba-oth.




Ple-ni sunt caeli et terra gló-ri- a tu- a. Ho-sánna in excélsis.




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



cél-sis.

Memorial Acclamation

II **M**
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

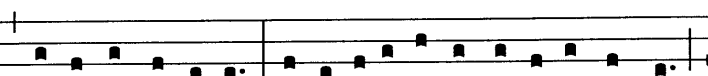
P A-ter noster, qui es in cæ-lis : sancti- fi- cé- tur




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-



a-num 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 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,
ut, ope misericordiæ tuæ adiuti,
et a peccato simus semper liberi
et ab omni perturbatione securi :
exspectantes beatam spem
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

R **Q** UI- A tu- um est regnum, et po- téstas, et gló- ri- a

