

SAINT FRANCIS OF ASSISI CHILDREN'S CHOIR

September 28 Mass Music Booklet

Sunday, September 28, 2025 at 10:30 a.m.

Warmup in Room F at 9:55 a.m.

<i>Order of Music</i>	Page	Title/Description
Entrance	2	O Breathe on Me, O Breath of God
Glory to God	3	Glory to God: Missa Simplex
Responsorial Psalm	4	Ps 146: "Praise the Lord, my soul!"
Gospel Acclamation	5	Alleluia: Missa Simplex
Offertory	6	Mandatum
Eucharistic Acclamations	7	Holy: Missa Simplex Mystery of Faith: ICEL (We proclaim your Death...) Amen: ICEL Lamb of God: Missa Simplex
Communion	8	Communion Antiphon
	9	Panis Angelicus
	10	Christ, Be Our Light
Marian Antiphon	11	Ave Maria
Recessional	12	Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

O BREATHE ON ME, O BREATH OF GOD

ST. COLUMBA



1. O breathe on me, O Breath of God, Fill
2. O breathe on me, O Breath of God, Un -
3. O breathe on me, O Breath of God, My
4. O breathe on me, O Breath of God, So



1. me with life a - new, That I may love the
2. til my heart is pure; Un - til my will is
3. will to yours in - cline, Un - til this self - ish
4. I shall nev - er die, But live with you the



1. things you love, And do what you would do.
2. one with yours, To do and to en - dure.
3. part of me Glows with your fire di - vine.
4. per - fect life For all e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: CM; Edwin Hatch, 1835–1889, alt. Music: trad. Irish.

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, and on earth peace to peo-ple of good will.

We praise you, we bless you, we a-dore you, we glo-ri - fy you,

we give you thanks for your great glo - ry, Lord God, heav-en - ly King,

O God, al-might - y Fa - ther. Lord Je - sus Christ,

On-ly Be-got-ten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther,

you take a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy on us;

you take a - way the sins of the world, re - ceive our prayer;

you are seat-ed at the right hand of the Fa-ther, have mer-cy on us.

For you a - lone are the Ho - ly One, you a - lone are the Lord,

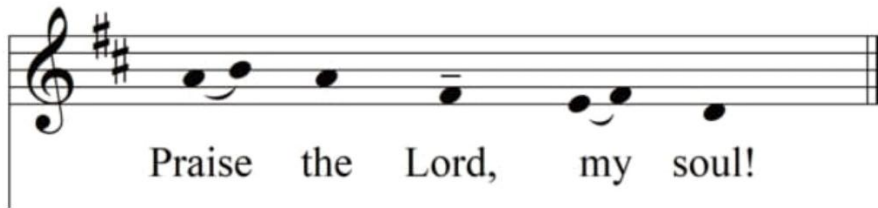
you a-lone are the Most High, Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly Spir - it,

in the glo-ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

Psalm 146

Anthony Ruff, OSB

23rd Sunday in Ordinary Time, Year B • 32nd Sunday in Ordinary Time, Year B •
26th Sunday in Ordinary Time, Year C



Psalm Tone



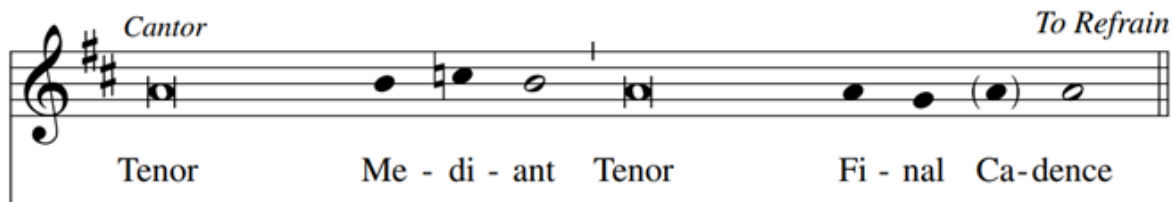
1. Blessed is he who keeps faith forever.
secures justice for the oppressed,
gives food to the hungry.
The LORD sets captives free. *R/*
2. The LORD gives sight to the blind;
the LORD raises up those who were bowed down.
The LORD loves the just;
the LORD protects strangers. *R/*
3. The fatherless and the widow the LORD sustains,
but the way of the wicked he thwarts.
The LORD shall reign forever;
your God, O Zion, through all generations. Alleluia. *R/*

REFRAIN



Richard Proulx, 1937–2010
 Adapt. by Michael O'Connor, O.P.
 Music © 2010, 2011, WLP

VERSE



Though our Lord Jesus Christ was rich, | he be-came **poor**,
 so that by his poverty you might be-come **rich**.

MANDATUM

Peter Latona



I give you a new com - mand - ment, that you love



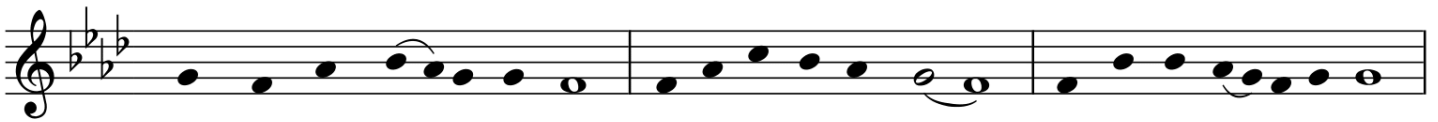
one an - oth - er as I have loved you.

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Verse 1



If I, your Lord and Mas - ter, have washed your feet, how much more



should you wash each oth - er's feet? This is how all will know that you are my dis - ci - ples:
to refrain



if you have love for one an - oth - er. Je - sus said to his dis - ci - ples:

Verse 2



Let faith, hope and char - i - ty, these three, re - main a - mong you,



but the great - est of these is char - i - ty. Now faith, hope and char - i - ty,



these three, re - main; but the great - est of these



is char - i - ty. Je - sus said to his dis - ci - ples:
to refrain

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav-en and earth
are full of your glo-ry. Ho-san-na in the high - est. Bless-ed is he
who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the high - est.

Text © 2010, ICEL

Richard Proulx, 1937–2010
Adapt. by Michael O'Connor, O.P.
Music © 2010, 2011, WLP

Mystery of Faith

We pro-claim your Death, O Lord, and pro-fess your Res-
ur-rec-tion un-til you come a-gain.

Amen

A- men

Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us.
Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us.
Lamb of God, you take a-way the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Richard Proulx, 1937–2010
Adapt. by Michael O'Connor, O.P.
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Communion Antiphon

7.

T HE rich suf- fer want and go hun- gry, * but those
who seek the Lord lack no bless-ing.

VERSES *Benedicam Dominum in omni tempore. Ps 33:2*

❧ 1

I will bless the Lord at all times, * his praise shall be
al-ways in my mouth.

Magnificate Dominum mecum. Ps 33:4

❧ 2

O mag-ni- fy the Lord with me, * to-geth-er let us
praise his Name.

Accedite ad eum et illuminamini. Ps 33:6

❧ 3

C OME to him and be en-lightened, * that your fac- es
may not blush with shame.

Gustate et videte. Ps 33:9

❧ 4

O taste and see how good the Lord is, * bless-ed is
the man who hopes in him.

PANIS ANGELICUS / HOLY AND LIVING BREAD

SACRIS SOLEMNIIS



1. Pa - nis an - gé - li - cus, fit ——— pa - nis hó - mi - num,
 2. Te, tri - na Dé - i - tas ú - na - que, pó - sci - mus,
 1. *Ho - ly and liv - ing bread, won - drous food from heav - en sent,*
 2. *God, ho - ly Three - In - One, through this off - 'ring of your Son*



1. Dat pa - nis cáe - li - cus fi - gú - ris tér - mi - num.
 2. Sic nos tu ví - si - ta, sic - ut te có - li - mus;
 1. *God's sac - ri - fice fore - told — now in our hands we hold.*
 2. *All now on earth can see what we are called to be:*



1. O res mi - rá - bi - lis man - dú - cat Dó - mi - num,
 2. Per tu - as sé - mi - tas duc nos quo tén - di - mus,
 1. *Sign and re - al - i - ty, chal - lenge for us to be*
 2. *Hope for a world in need, signs that love can suc - ceed*



1. Pau - per, ser - vus, et hú - mi - lis.
 2. Ad lu - cem quam in - há - bi - tas.
 1. *Hum - ble ser - vants to all the poor.*
 2. *Where true jus - tice and peace en - dure.*

Latin text: Thomas Aquinas, 1227-1274. English text: Owen Alstott, © 2001, OCP Publications.
 All rights reserved. Music: Louis Lambillotte, SJ, 1796-1855.

CHRIST, BE OUR LIGHT

Bernadette Farrell

Verses



1. Long-ing for light, — we wait in dark - ness. Long-ing for
2. Long-ing for peace, — our world is trou - bled. Long-ing for
3. Long-ing for food, — man - y are hun - gry. Long-ing for
4. Long-ing for shel-ter, man - y are home-less. Long-ing for
5. Man - y the gifts, — man - y the peo - ple, man - y the



1. truth, — we turn to you. Make us your own, —
2. hope, — man - y de - spair. Your word a - lone —
3. wa - ter, man - y still thirst. Make us your bread, —
4. warmth, — man - y are cold. Make us your build - ing,
5. hearts that yearn to be - long. Let us be ser - vants



1. your ho - ly peo-ple, light for the world to see.
2. has pow'r to save us. Make us your liv - ing voice.
3. bro - ken for oth-ers, shared un - til all are fed.
4. shel - ter - ing oth-ers, walls made of liv - ing stone.
5. to one an - oth - er, mak - ing your king - dom come.

Refrain



Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the dark - ness.



Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gath-ered to-day.

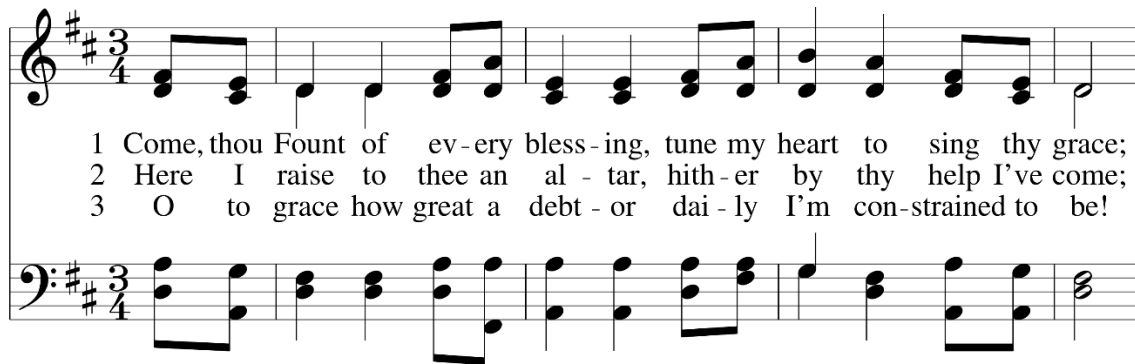
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AVE MARIA


I
A - ve Ma- rí- a, * grá-ti- a ple-na, Dómi-nus te-cum,
benedícta tu in mu-li- é-ribus, et bene-díctus fructus
ventris tu- i, Je-sus. Sancta Ma-rí- a, Ma-ter De- i, o-ra
pro no-bis pec-ca- tó-ribus, nunc et in ho- ra mortis nostræ.
Amen.

Hail, Mary, full of grace,
the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.

68 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



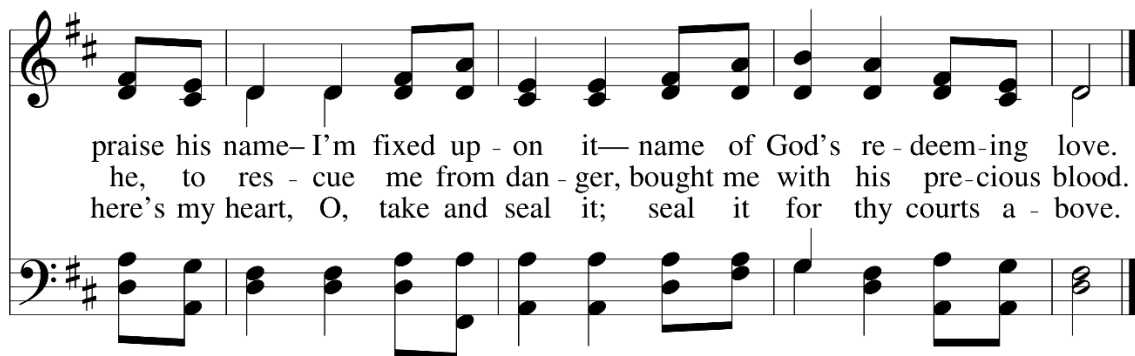
1 Come, thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 2 Here I raise to thee an al-tar, hith-er by thy help I've come;
 3 O to grace how great a debt-or dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!



streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, call for songs of loud-est praise.
 and I hope, by thy good plea-sure, safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
 Let thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, bind my wan-dering heart to thee;



Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
 Je-sus sought me when a stran-ger, wan-dering from the fold of God;
 prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;



praise his name—I'm fixed up-on it—name of God's re-deem-ing love.
 he, to res-cue me from dan-ger, bought me with his pre-cious blood.
 here's my heart, O, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a-bove.

WORDS: Robert Robinson (1735-1790)
 MUSIC: John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, 1813

NETTLETON
 8.7.8.7.D.