

**METROPOLITAN CATHEDRAL AND BASILICA OF ST CHAD
BIRMINGHAM**

11.30 am

7 August 2022



SOLEMN MASS

on

**NINETEENTH SUNDAY OF ORDINARY TIME
YEAR C**

Entrance Hymn:

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| 1.
All my hope on God is founded;
He doth still my trust renew,
Me through change and chance he guideth,
Only good and only true.
God unknown,
He alone
Calls my heart to be his own. | 2.
Pride of man and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust;
What with care and toil he buildeth,
Tower and temple fall to dust.
But God's power,
Hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower. |
| 3.
God's great goodness aye endureth,
Deep his wisdom, passing thought:
Splendour, light and life attend him,
Beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore
From his store
New-born worlds rise and adore. | 4.
Daily doth th' Almighty Giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire our soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand
At his hand;
Joy doth wait on his command. |
| 5.
Still from man to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ, his Son.
Christ doth call
One and all:
Ye who follow shall not fall. | |

-words: Robert Bridges (1844-1930)
-music: Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Responsorial Psalm:

Happy are the people the Lord has chosen as his own.

Gospel acclamation:

(All sing)	Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
(Reader)	Blessed are you, Father, Lord of heaven and earth, for revealing the mysteries of the kingdom to mere children.
(All sing)	Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Prayers of
the Faithful:

Salve, Regina, mater misericordiae;
Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.
Ad te clamamus, exsules, filii Hevae.
Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes
In hac lacrimarum valle.
Eia ergo, Advocata nostra,
Illos tuos misericordes oculos
Ad nos converte.
Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,
nobis, post hoc exsilium ostende.
O clemens! O pia!
O dulcis Virgo Maria!

Offertory:

1
Lord accept the gifts we offer
at this Eucharistic feast,
Bread and wine to be transformed now,
through the action of thy priest,
Take us too Lord and transform us,
may thy grace in us increase.

2
May our souls be pure and spotless,
as the host of wheat so fine,
May all stain of sin be crushed out
like the grape that forms the wine,
As we too become partakers
in this sacrifice divine

3
Take our gifts Almighty Father,
living God eternal true,
Which we give through Christ our Saviour
pleading here for us anew
Grant salvation to us present
and our faith and love renew.

-words: Anon
-music: St Thomas, Samuel Webbe (1740-1816)

Sanctus:

Mass XVIII

Memorial
Acclamation:

The musical notation consists of two staves of music in G-clef, 4/4 time. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of text, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The notes are simple quarter and eighth notes.

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

Post-Communion:

1
Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

3
Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

2
Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

4
Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

-words: Jan Struther (1901-53)
-music: Traditional Irish Melody