

# THIRD SUNDAY OF EASTER

## ST. MATTHEW CATHOLIC CHURCH

*Ant. May all the earth adore thee, O God, and sing unto thee; may psalms be sung unto thy name, O LORD, alleluia.*

*V. Rejoice unto God, all the earth; glorify his praise.*

*Ant. Omnis terra adoret te, Deus, et psallat tibi; psalmum dicat nomini tuo, Domine, alleluia.*

*V. Iubilare Deo omnis terra; glorificate laudem eius.*

### INTROIT

### KYRIE

See Music Issue, #859.

### GLORIA

See Music Issue, #860.

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

*V. Oportebat pati Christum, et resurgere a mortuis, et ita intrare in gloriam suam.*

*V. It behooved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead, and thus to enter into his glory.*

*Ye choirs of New Jerusalem! To sweet new strains attune your theme; The while we keep, from care released, With sober joy our Paschal Feast:*

*When Christ, Who spake the Dragon's doom, Rose, Victor-Lion, from the tomb: That while with living voice He crise,*

Now lest us praise the Lord Most High,  
And strive His Name to magnify  
On this great day, through earth and sky, alleluia!

Whose mercy ever runneth o'er,  
Whom men and Angel hosts adore,  
To Him be glory evermore, alleluia!

Re-gi-na caeli, lae-ta-re, al-le-lu-ia: Qui-a quem mernu-i-sti portare, al-le-lu-ia: Re-sur-re-xit, sic-ut di-xit, al-le-lu-ia: O-ra pro no-bis De-um, al-le-lu-ia.

*Rejoice, O Queen of Heaven, alleluia, for he whom thou hast merited to bear, alleluia, has risen as he said, alleluia. Pray for us to God, alleluia.*

### RECESSIONAL

### OFFERTORY

*Chorus novæ Ierusalem hymni novam dulcedinem promat, colens cum sobriis paschale festum gaudis:*

*Quo Christus invictus leo, dracone surgens obruto, dum voce viva personat a morte functos excitat.*

Quam devorarat improbus,  
prædam refundit tartarus;  
captivitate libera  
Iesum sequuntur agmina.

Triumphat ille splendide  
et dignus amplitudine,  
soli polique patriam  
unam facit rem publicam.

Ipsum canendo supplices  
Regem precemur milites,  
Ut in suo clarissimo  
Nos ordinet palatio.

Esto perenne mentibus  
paschale, Iesu, gaudium,  
et nos renatos gratiæ  
tuis triumphis aggrega.

Iesu, tibi sit gloria,  
qui morte victa prænitescit,  
cum Patre et almo Spiritu  
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

## SANCTUS

See *Music Issue*, #861.

## MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Cantor All  
Mor-tem tu - am an-nun-ti - á-mus, Dó - mi - ne,  
et tu - am re-surrec-ti - ónem con-fi - té - mur, do - nec - vé - ní - as.

*The dead of other years might rise.*

*Engorged in former years, their prey  
Must Death and Hell restore today:  
And many a captive soul, set free,  
With Jesus leaves captivity.*

*Right gloriously he triumphs now,  
Worthy to Whom should all things bow;  
And, joining heaven and earth again,  
Links in one commonweal the twain.*

*And we, as these, His deeds we sing,  
His suppliant soldiers, pray our King,  
That in His Palace, bright and vast,  
We may keep watch and ward at last.*

*Long as unending ages run,  
To God the Father laud be done,  
To God the Son our equal praise,  
And God the Holy Ghost, we raise.  
Amen.*

## AGNUS DEI

See *Music Issue*, #864.

## COMMUNION

**Ant.** Cantate Domino, alleluia: can-  
tate Domino, benedicite nomen eius:  
bene nuntiate de die in diem salutare  
eius, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Vv. Ps 95(96)

## COMMUNION MEDITATION

Al - le - lu - ia, — al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Ye sons and daughters of the Lord!  
The King of Glory, King adored,  
This day Himself from death restored,  
alleluia!

All in the early morning grey  
Went holy women on their way,  
To see the tomb where Jesus lay, al-  
leluia!

Of spices pure a precious store  
In their pure hands those women bore,  
To anoint the Sacred Body o'er, al-  
leluia!

Then straightaway one in white they  
see,  
Who saith, "Ye seek the Lord; but He  
Is ris'n, and gone to Galilee," alleluia!

This told they Peter, told they John,  
Who forthwith to the tomb are gone;  
But Peter is by John outrun, alleluia!

**Ant.** Sing ye to the Lord, alleluia: sing  
to the Lord and bless his name: tell  
rightly of his salvation from day unto  
day, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

That selfsame night, while out of fear  
The doors were shut, their Lord most  
dear  
To His Apostles did appear, alleluia!

But Thomas when of this he heard,  
Was doubtful of his brethren's word;  
Wherefore again there comes the Lord,  
alleluia!

"Thomas, behold My Side," saith He;  
"My Hands, My Feet, My Body see,  
And doubt not, but believe in Me," al-  
leluia!

When Thomas saw that wounded Side,  
The truth no longer he denied;  
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried,  
alleluia!

Oh, blest are they who have not seen,  
Their lord and yet believe in Him:  
Eternal life awaiteth them, alleluia!