

St Michael & St George, Aldershot
The Cathedral Church of the Bishop of the Forces

MASS OF PALM SUNDAY OF THE LORD'S PASSION 2026

Following the liturgy of the Blessing of the Palms:

ENTRANCE HYMN

*All glory, laud, and honour to thee, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.*

Thou art the King of Israel, thou David's royal Son,
who in the Lord's name comest, the King and blessed one.

All glory, laud, and honour ...

The company of angels are praising thee on high,
and mortal folk, with all things created, make reply.

All glory, laud, and honour ...

The people of the Hebrews with palms before thee went;
our praise and prayer and anthems before thee we present.

All glory, laud, and honour ...

To thee before thy passion they sang their hymns of praise;
to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.

All glory, laud, and honour ...

Thou didst accept their praises, accept the prayers we bring,
who in all good delightest, thou good and gracious King!

All glory, laud, and honour ...

OFERTORY HYMN

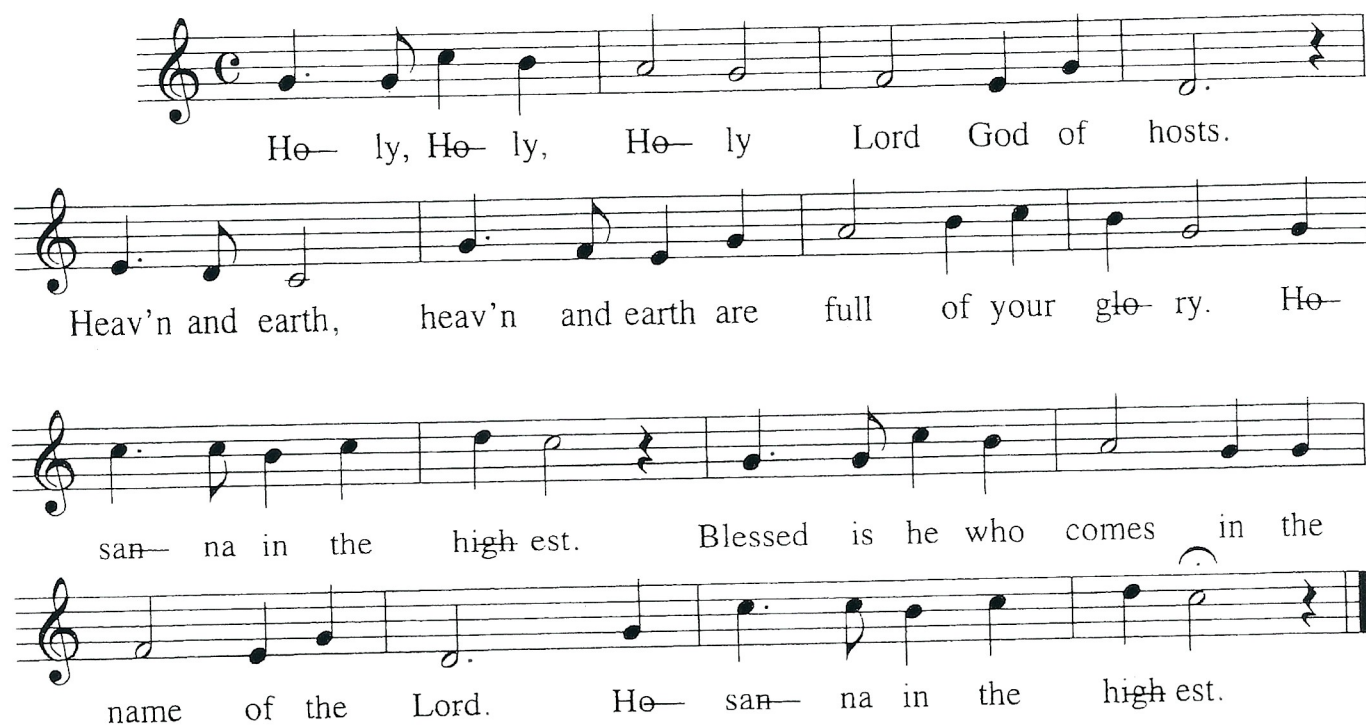
Hail, Redeemer, King divine! Priest and Lamb, the throne is thine,
King, whose reign shall never cease, Prince of everlasting peace.
*Angels saints and nations sing: 'Praised be Jesus Christ, our King;
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea, King of love on Calvary.'*

King whose name creation thrills, rule our minds, our hearts, our wills,
till in peace each nation rings with thy praises, King of kings.
*Angels saints and nations sing: 'Praised be Jesus Christ, our King;
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea, King of love on Calvary.'*

King most holy, King of truth, guide the lowly, guide the youth;
Christ thou King of glory bright, be to us eternal light.
Angels saints and nations sing ...

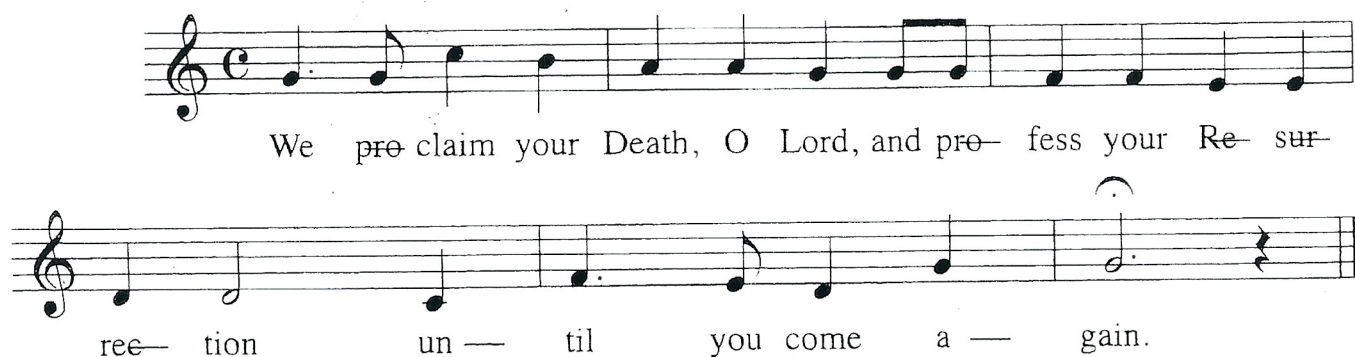
Shepherd-King, o'er mountains steep, homeward bring the wandering sheep,
shelter in one royal fold states and kingdoms, new and old.
Angels saints and nations sing ...

SANCTUS AND BENEDICTUS



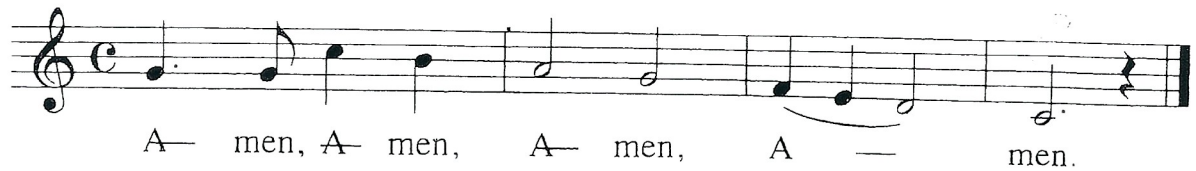
He— ly, He— ly, He— ly Lord God of hosts.
Heav'n and earth, heav'n and earth are full of your glo— ry. He—
san— na in the high est. Blessed is he who comes in the
name of the Lord. He— san— na in the high est.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION



We pre— claim your Death, O Lord, and pre— fess your Re— sur—
ree— tion un — til you come a — gain.

GREAT AMEN



AGNUS DEI

Four lines of musical notation in treble clef, common time (C), with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). The melody consists of quarter notes: A3, Bb3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. The lyrics are: "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." The word "a" is written with a horizontal line through it, and "mer cy" is written with a horizontal line through "mer".

If you are a Catholic and intend receiving Holy Communion today, please come forward in the customary way. If you are not receiving Holy Communion, or you are not a Catholic, and wish to receive a blessing, you are welcome to approach the minister holding your hands across your chest and he will bless you.

COMMUNION HYMN

Your hands, O Lord, in days of old,
were strong to heal and save;
they triumphed over pain and death,
fought darkness and the grave.
To you they went, the blind, the mute,
the palsied, and the lame,
the leper set apart and shunned,
the sick and those in shame.

And then your touch brought life and health,
gave speech and strength and sight;
and youth renewed and health restored,
claimed you the, Lord of light:
and so, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty now as then,
in ev'ry street, in ev'ry home,
in ev'ry troubled friend.

O be our mighty healer still,
O Lord of life and death;
restore and strengthen, soothe and bless,
with your almighty breath:
on hands that work and eyes that see,
your healing wisdom pour,
that whole and sick, and weak and strong
may praise you evermore

RECESSIONAL HYMN

Ride on! Ride on in majesty! Hark all the tribes hosanna cry;
thy humble beast pursues his road with palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on! Ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die.
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin o'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on! Ride on in majesty! The winged squadrons of the sky
look down with sad and wond'ring eyes, to see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on! Ride on in majesty! Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
the Father, on his sapphire throne, expects his own anointed Son.

Ride on! Ride on in majesty! In lowly pomp ride on to die,
bow thy meek head to mortal pain, then take, O God, thy power, and reign.

