

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

**MASS OF PALM SUNDAY OF THE LORD'S PASSION**

*Following the liturgy of the Blessing of the Palms:*

ENTRANCE 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 ...*

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 ...*

OFERTORY 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, Redeemer, King,  
to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.*

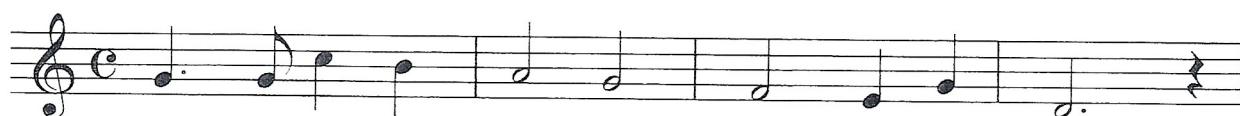
To thee before thy passion they sang their hymns of praise;  
to thee, now high exalted, our melody we raise.

*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 ...*

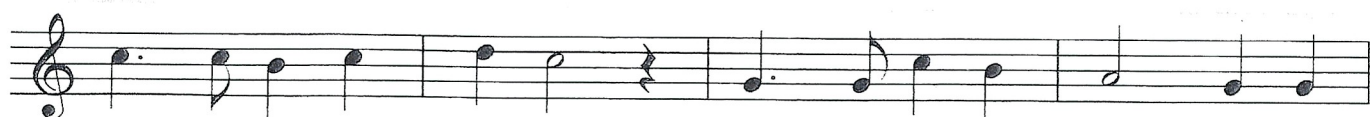
## SANCTUS AND BENEDICTUS



Ho— ly, Ho— ly, Ho— ly Lord God of hosts.



Heav'n and earth, heav'n and earth are full of your glo— ry. Ho—



san— na in the high est. Blessed is he who comes in the

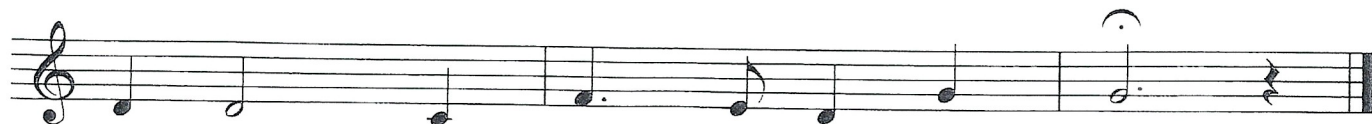


name of the Lord. Ho— san— na in the high est.

## MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

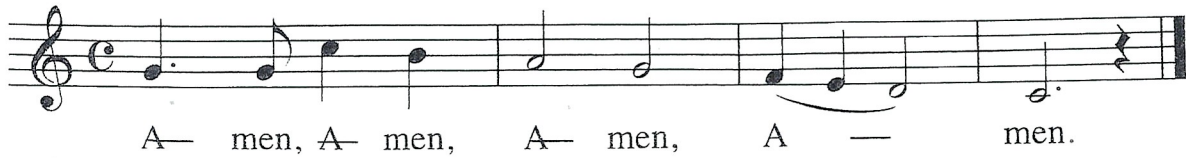


We præ claim your Death, O Lord, and præ fess your Re— sur—



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 (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written on a single staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

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.

*Following the reception of holy communion or a blessing, all return to their seats in preparation for:*

## COMMUNION HYMN

Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us  
you are one with us, Mary's son.  
Cleansing our souls from all their sin.  
Pouring your love and goodness in.  
Jesus our love for you we sing, living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, now and ev'ry day  
teach us how to pray, Son of God.  
You have commanded us to do  
this in remembrance, Lord, of you  
into our lives your power breaks through, living Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, you have come to us  
born as one with us, Mary's son.  
Led out to die on Calvary,  
risen from death to set us free,  
living Lord Jesus help us see you are Lord.

Lord Jesus Christ, I would come to you,  
live my life for you, Son of God.  
All your commands I know are true,  
your many gifts will make me new,  
into my life your pow'r breaks through, living Lord.

### 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.