

THE ASCENSION OF THE LORD – MAY 24, 2020

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise



1. Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 2. There the glo - rious tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 3. High - est heav'n its Lord re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 4. See, he lifts his hands a - bove; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 5. Christ, for us still in - ter - cede, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 6. There we shall with you re - main, Al - le - lu - ia!



To his throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Yet he loves the earth he leaves; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 See, he shows the wounds of love; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 By your suf - f'ring for us plead; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Part - ners of your end - less reign; Al - le - lu - ia!



Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ has con - quered death and sin; Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Though re - turn - ing to his throne, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Hark, his gra - cious lips be - stow, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Make us wor - thy of the place, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 There your face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!



Now as - cends the high - est heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Still he calls the world his own. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Bless - ings on his Church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Which you of - fer us by grace. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Live with you e - ter - nal - ly. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.; st. 5 from *The New Century Hymnal*, © 1992, The Pilgrim Press  
 Tune: LLANFAIR, 77 77 with alleluias; Robert Williams, 1781-1821

GOD MOUNTS HIS THRONE

Psalm 47

Rory Cooney



God mounts his throne a-mid shouts of joy, a



blast of trum-pets for the Lord.

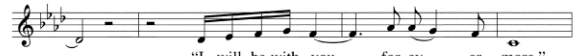
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LITTLE FLOWER CATHOLIC CHURCH

I Will Be with You



"I will be with you!" That is my prom-ise.



"I will be with you for ev - er - more."



Trust in my love. Bring me all your



cares, for I will be with you for ev - er - more.



1. You are my peo-ple, and I am your  
 2. You have re-ceived me, now go and spread my



God. I made you a prom-ise, to be with you al -  
 word. You are with - in me and I am in



ways, be - cause I real - ly love you. I real - ly



love you, and I will be with you for ev - er - more.

Text: James E. Moore, Jr., b. 1951  
 Tune: James E. Moore, Jr., b. 1951  
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Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the  
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans Are we  
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Here on the  
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, You the



scep - ter, his the throne. Al - le - lu - ia! His the  
 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! He is  
 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia! Here the  
 Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia! Born of



tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone.  
 near us; Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how.  
 sin - ful Flee to you from day to day.  
 Mar - y, Earth your foot - stool, heav'n your throne.



Hark! The songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der  
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him When the  
 In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, Earth's re -  
 You with - in the veil have en - tered, Robed in



like a might - y flood: "Je - sus out of ev - 'ry  
 for - ty days were o'er, Shall our hearts for - get his  
 deem - er, plead for me, Where the songs of all the  
 flesh, our great high priest; Here on earth both priest and



na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood."  
 prom - ise: "I am with you ev - er - more?"  
 sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.  
 vic - tim In the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

Text: Revelation 5:9; William C. Dix, 1837-1898  
 Tune: HYFYDOL, 5 7 8 7 D; Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887

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