

5th Sunday in Ordinary Time

OPENING SONG (Verses 1, 2, and 3)

How Can I Keep from Singing?

1. My life flows on in end-less song. A -
 2. Through all the tu - mult and the strife I
 3. What though my joys and com-fort die? The
 4. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, A

bove earth's lam - en - ta - tion I hear the clear though
 hear that mu - sic ring - ing. It finds an ech - o
 Lord my sav - ior liv - eth. What though the dark - ness
 foun - tain ev - er spring-ing! All things are mine since

far - off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion.
 in my soul. How can I keep from sing - ing?
 gath - er round? Songs in the night he giv - eth.
 I am his! How can I keep from sing - ing?

No storm can shake my in-most calm While to that Rock I'm

cling - ing. Since Christ is Lord of heav-en and earth,

How can I keep from sing - ing?

Text: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899, alt.
 Tune: HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING, 8 7 8 7 with refrain; Robert Lowry, 1826-1899; harm. by Robert J. Batistini, b.1942

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 146: I Will Praise the Lord

Refrain

I will praise the Lord all my days, make
 mu - sic to my God while I live, make
 mu - sic to my God while I live.

- Verses
- Put no trust in the powerful, mere mortals in whom there is no help. Take their breath, they return to clay, and their plans that day come to nothing. They are happy who are helped by Jacob's God, whose hope is in the Lord their God, who alone made heaven and earth, the seas and all they contain.
 - It is the Lord who keeps faith for ever, who is just to the oppressed. It is God who gives bread to the hungry, the Lord, who sets prisoners free. It is the Lord who gives sight to the blind, who raises up those who are bowed down, the Lord who protects the stranger, and upholds the widow and orphan.
 - It is the Lord who loves the just but thwarts the path of the wicked. The Lord will reign for ever, Zion's God from age to age.

Text: Psalm 146: © 1963, 1993, The Grail, GIA Publications, Inc., agent
 Music: Michael Joncas, © 1990, GIA Publications, Inc.

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LITTLE FLOWER CATHOLIC CHURCH, February 7, 2021

COMMUNION SONG

Quietly, Peacefully

Refrain

Qui - et-ly, peace - ful-ly let me rest in you.
 Qui - et-ly, peace - ful-ly lead me back to you.

Verses

- In my weak - ness I have strayed,
- Breathe your law deep in me,
- Save me from my self - ish ways,
- Lov - ing wis - dom, you a - lone
- Hap - py is the heart that's free,
- In the night I call to you;
- Heal - ing grace, take my pain,

drift - ing far from you. In your good - ness
 plant it in my soul. Let your jus - tice
 keep me from my pride. By your grace,
 know all I can be. You, the hope my
 choos - ing life with you. Break the chains that
 can you hear me cry? Sad and fear - ful,
 guard me night and day. Show - er me

D.C.

stead - y me, light my path to you.
 be my song, kind - ness be my goal.
 bring me home, safe - ly by your side.
 spir - it seeks, come and set me free.
 bind my soul, let me walk with you.
 still I plead: do not pass me by.
 with your love, wash my tears a - way.

Text: Lori True, b.1961, © 2007, GIA Publications, Inc.
 Tune: Antonin Dvotrak, 1841-1904; adapt. by Lori True, b.1961, © 2007, GIA Publications, Inc.

CLOSING SONG (verses 1 and 2)

There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

- There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness
- For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ures
- Trou - bled souls, why will you scat - ter Like a crowd of

of the sea; There's a kind - ness in God's jus - tice
 of the mind; And the heart of the E - ter - nal
 fright - ened sheep? Fool - ish hearts, why will you wan - der

Which is more than lib - er - ty. There is plen - ti -
 Is most won - der - ful - ly kind. If our love were
 From a love so true and deep? There is wel - come

ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
 but more faith - ful, We should rest up - on God's word;
 for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;

There is joy for all the mem - bers
 And our lives would be thanks - giv - ing
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior,

In the sor - rows of the Head.
 For the good - ness of our Lord.
 There is heal - ing in his blood.

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863, alt.
 Tune: IN BABYLONE, 8 7 8 7 D; Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse Boecredienties, c.1710