

Songs for Feb 20-21, 2021

Service Music

Chant Mass

Miss #4-14

Text and chant ©2010 ICEL

Ashes

Tom Conry ©2019 OCP

Miss #115

We rise again from ashes, from the good we've failed to do.
We rise again from ashes, redeemed, O Lord, by you
Our penance, Ord, our sorrow, our frieving hearts renew,
An offering of ashes, an offering to you.

We offer you our failures, we offer you attempts,
The gifts not fully given, the dreams not fully dreamt.
Our stumblings, give direction, our visions wider view,
An offering of ashes, an offering to you.

Then raise us up from ashes, you healing ease our pain.
Though spring has turned to winter, and sunshine turned to rain,
Your rain will nurture growing and create our word a new
An offering of ashes, an offering to you.

Give thanks to God the Father, who gave us life and breath.
Give thanks to Christ our Savior, who saved us by his death,
Who with the Holy Spirit, creates the world anew
From an offering of ashes, an offering to you.

Softly and Tenderly

Miss #668

- 1) Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals he's waiting and watching, watching for you and for me.

REFRAIN

Come home, come home, you who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling, calling for you to come home!

- 2) Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not his mercies, mercies for you and for me.

Gracious God

Jesse Manibusan ©2009 OCP

Miss #117

- 1) Lead us, Lord, into the desert; lead us through the wilderness.
Through this journey we will follow, for we long to see your face.

REFRAIN

Gracious God, mercy is your name. Redeeming love, you give your life away.
Gracious God, we bless your holy name, Receiving love, we give our lives away.

- 2) In this time of sacred struggle, in this time of sacrifice,
We rejoice, for we remember that you lead us into life.
- 3) Lord, we hunger for your presence; Lord, we're thirsting for your grace.
When consuming all but you, Lord, all we gain is emptiness.