

Songs for March 14, 2021

Service Music

Chant Mass

Miss #4-14

Text and chant ©2010 ICEL

Christ Be Our Light

Bernadette Farrell ©2011 OCP

Miss #587

- 1) Longing for light, we wait in darkness. Longing for truth, we turn to you.
Make us your own, your holy people, light for the world to see

REFRAIN

Christ, be our light! Shine in our hearts. Shine through the darkness.

Christ, be our light! Shine in your church gathered today.

- 2) Longing for peace, our world is troubled. Longing for hope, many despair.
Your word alone has pow'r to save us. Make us your living voice.
- 3) Longing for food, many are hungry. Longing for water, many still thirst.
Make us your bread, broken for others, shared until all are fed.

Hold On to Love

Miss #484

- 1) There is a place for the sadness. Hold on to Love.
There is a season of gladness. Hold on to Love.
When pain and confusion seem endless, Hold on to Love.
We cultivate healing through kindness. Hold on to Love.

REFRAIN

Hold on to Love, where hope is found. Hold on to Love, where joy abounds.

Hold on to Love, where grace and mercy's overflowing. Hold on to Love.

- 2) When terror and fear overwhelm us, hold on to Love.
Courage and faith will sustain us. Hold on to Love.
When violence seeks to destroy us, hold on to Love.
Acts of compassion restore us. Hold on to Love

Open My Eyes
Jesse Manibusen © 1988 (OCP)
Miss #393

Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your face. Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see.

Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your voice. Open my ears, Lord. Help me to hear.

Open my heart, Lord. Help me to love like you. Open my heart, Lord. Help me to love.

And the first shall be last, and our eyes are opened and we'll hear like never before

And we'll speak in new ways, and we'll see God's face in places we've never known.

I live within you. Deep in your heart, O Love. I live within you. Rest now in me.

Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your face. Open my eyes, Lord. Help me to see.

Amazing Grace
New Britain
Miss #433

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing god's praise than when we'd first begun.