



Cathedral of Saint Joseph + Hartford, CT
 Third Sunday of Lent
 March 7, 2010

*Disconnect from the secular world and connect to the Divine;
 Please turn off your cell phones and pagers prior to the beginning of Mass.*

(11:00 AM) INTROIT: *My eyes are ever fixed on the Lord, for he releases my feet from the snare.
 O look at me and be merciful, for I am wretched and alone.*

OPENING HYMN:

THE GLORY OF THESE FORTY DAYS

ERHALT UNS HERR



1. The glo - ry of these for - ty days We
 2. A - lone and fast - ing, Mo - ses saw The
 3. So Dan - iel trained his mys - tic sight, De -
 4. Then grant that we like them be true, Con -



cel - e - brate with songs of praise; For Christ, by whom all
 lov - ing God who gave the law; And to E - li - jah,
 liv - ered from the li - on's might; And John, the Bride-groom's
 summed in fast and prayer with you; Our spir - its strength-en



things were made, Him - self has fast - ed and has prayed.
 fast - ing, came The steeds and char - i - ots of flame.
 friend, be - came The her - ald of Mes - si - ah's name.
 with your grace, And give us joy to see your face.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

RESPONSORIAL:

PSALM 103

HOWARD HUGHES



The Lord's kind - ness is ev - er -



last - ing to those who fear him.



Glo-ry to you, O Word of God, Lord Je-sus Christ!

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS:

WERE YOU THERE

WERE YOU THERE

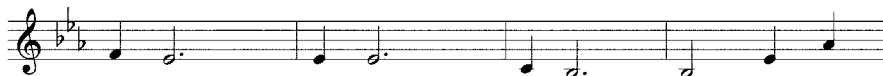
1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
4. Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
5. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
6. Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way?



Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way?



Oh! Some-times it caus - es me to



trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble, Were you



there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 there when they nailed him to the tree?
there when they pierced him in the side?
 there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 there when they laid him in the tomb?
 there when they rolled the stone a - way?

(11:00 AM) CRUCIFIXUS

THE CATHEDRAL CHOIR

ANTONIO LOTTI

SANCTUS

San - ctus, San - ctus, San-ctus Dó - mi - nus De - us Sá - ba - oth.
 Ple - ni sunt cae - li et ter - ra gló - ri - a tu - a. Ho - sán - na
 in ex - cél - sis. Be - ne - dí - ctus qui ve - nit in nó - mi - ne
 Dó - mi - ni. Ho - sán - na in ex - cél - sis.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

All:
 Mor - tem tu - am an - nun - ti - á - mus, Dó - mi - ne, et re - sur -
 re - cti - ó - nem con - fi - té - mur, do - nec vé - ni - as.

AMEN

Presider:

All:

per o - mni - a sae - cu - la sae - cu - lo - rum. A - men.

LAMB OF GOD:

AGNUS DEI

PLAINSONG

A - gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di: mi - se - re - re no - bis.
 A - gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di: do - na no - bis pa - cem.

COMMUNION:

PARCE DOMINE

PARCE DOMINE

Par - ce Dó - mi - ne, par - ce pó - pu - lo tu - o:
 ne in ae - tér - num i - ra - scá - ris no - bis.

1. Have mercy on me, God, in your kind - ness.
 2. O wash me more and more from my guilt
 3. My offenses tru - ly I know them;
 4. A - gainst you, you a - lone, have I sinned;
 5. A pure heart cre - ate for me, O God,

D.C.

In your compassion blot out my of - fense.
 and cleanse me from my sin.
 my sin is always be - fore me.
 what is evil in your sight I have done.
 put a steadfast spirit with - in me.

(11:00 AM) ADORAMUS TE, CHRISTE *from* THE SEVEN LAST WORDS OF CHRIST THEODORE DUBOIS
 THE CATHEDRAL CHOIR

RECESSIONAL:

AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING

STABAT MATER

1. At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Mar - y stood in
 2. While she wait - ed in her an - guish, See - ing Christ in
 3. With what pain and des - o - la - tion, With what no - ble
 4. Ev - er pa - tient in her yearn - ing, Though her tear - filled

sor - row, weep - ing, When her Son was cru - ci - fied.
 tor - ment lan - guish, Bit - ter sor - row pierced her heart.
 res - ig - na - tion, Mar - y watched her dy - ing Son.
 eyes were burn - ing, Mar - y gazed up - on her Son.