

Opening Hymn: A&MNS 139

1 Rejoice! The Lord is King,
your Lord and King adore;
mortals, give thanks and sing,
and triumph evermore:
*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.*

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
the God of truth and love;
when he had purged our stains,
he took his seat above:
*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.*

3 His kingdom cannot fail;
he rules o'er earth and heaven;
the keys of death and hell
are to our Jesus given:
*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.*

4 He sits at God's right hand
till all his foes submit,
and bow to his command,
and fall beneath his feet:
*Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
rejoice, again I say, rejoice.*

Offertory Hymn: A&MNS 441

1 Jesus on the mountain peak
stands alone in glory blazing;
Let us, if we dare to speak,
join the saints and angels praising:
Alleluia!

2 Trembling at his feet we saw
Moses and Elijah speaking;
All the prophets and the law
shout through them their joyful greeting:
Alleluia!

3 Swift the cloud of glory came,
God proclaiming in its thunder
Jesus as the Son by Name;
Nations, cry aloud in wonder!
Alleluia!

4 This is God's beloved Son!
Law and prophets sing before him;
first and last and only One,
Let creation now adore him!
Alleluia!

Post communion Hymn: A&MNS 262

1 Alleluia, sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, his the throne;
alleluia, his the triumph,
his the victory alone:
hark, the songs of peaceful Sion
thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
hath redeemed us by his blood.

2 Alleluia, not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now;
alleluia, he is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how:
though the cloud from sight received him,
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
'I am with you evermore'?

3 Alleluia, bread of angels,
thou on earth our food, our stay;
alleluia, here the sinful
flee to thee from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia, King eternal,
thee the Lord of lords we own;
alleluia, born of Mary,
earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne:
thou within the veil hast entered,
robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
thou on earth both Priest and Victim
in the eucharistic feast.

