

Eighth Sunday in Ordinary Time – February 27, 2022

Opening:

Deliver Us, O Lord of Truth



1. De - liv - er us, O Lord of Truth, From
2. For you have taught that weight - less words Are
3. When we with bold, fa - mil - iar phrase Con -
4. Lord, help us build on sol - id rock No



speech un - backed by deed, From lives that by their
like the shift - ing sand. When storm and flood come
fess that you are Lord, You ask for lives whose
floods can un - der - mine. May ac - tions fol - low



faith - less - ness De - ny our spo - ken creed.
rag - ing in, They give no place to stand.
faith - ful - ness Sup - ports our spo - ken word.
words we speak; Let creed with deed com - bine.

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle, Jr., 1923–2007, © 1997, GIA Publications, Inc.
Tune: LAND OF REST, CM; American; adapt. by Annabel M. Buchanan, 1888–1983

Psalm:



Lord, it is good to give thanks to you, to give thanks to you.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;
refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL.
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Preparation:

In the Lord I'll Be Ever Thankful

Ostinato Refrain

In the Lord I'll be ev - er thank - ful, in the Lord

I will re - joice! Look to God,

do not be a - fraid; lift up your voic - es, the Lord is

near; lift up your voic - es, the Lord is near.

Text: Taizé Community
Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994
© 1986, 1991, Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent

Communion:

Taste and See

Refrain



Taste and see, taste and see the good - ness of the



Lord. O taste and see, taste and see the



good - ness of the Lord, of the Lord.

Verses



1. I will bless the Lord at all times.
2. Glo - ri - fy the Lord with me.
3. Wor - ship the Lord, all you peo - ple.



Praise shall al - ways be on my lips;
To - geth - er let us all praise God's name.
You'll want for noth - ing if you ask.



my soul shall glo - ry in the Lord
I called the Lord who an - swered me;
Taste and see that the Lord is good;



for God has been so good to me.
from all my trou - bles I was set free.
in God we need put all our trust.

Closing:

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore You



1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore you, God of glo - ry,
2. All your works with joy sur - round you, Earth and heav'n re -
3. You are giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing,
4. Mor - tals, join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing



Lord of love; Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore you,
flect your rays, Stars and an - gels sing a - round you,
ev - er blest, Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing,
stars be - gan; God's own love is reign - ing o'er us,



O - p'ning to the sun a - bove. Melt the clouds of
Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise. Field and for - est,
O - cean - depth of hap - py rest! God our Fa - ther,
Join - ing peo - ple hand in hand. Ev - er sing - ing,



sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
vale and moun - tain, Flow - 'ry mead - ow, flash - ing sea,
Christ our broth - er, Let your light up - on us shine;
march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant - ing bird, and flow - ing foun - tain Sound their praise e - ter - nal - ly!
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward In the tri - umph - song of life.

Text: Henry van Dyke, 1852–1933, alt.

Tune: HYMN TO JOY, 8 7 8 7 D; arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827, by Edward Hodges, 1796–1867