

Exaltation of the Holy Cross – September 14, 2025

Opening:

Crown Him with Many Crowns



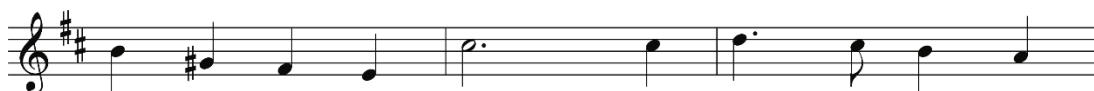
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his
2. Crown him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the
3. Crown him the Lord of love— Be - hold his hands and
4. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter
5. Crown him the Lord of years, The mas - ter of all



throne. Hark! How the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All
grave, And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For
side, Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In
sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab -
time, Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, And



mu - sic but its own. A - wake, my soul, and sing Of
those he came to save. His glo - ries now we sing, Who
beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No an - gel in the sky Can
sorbed by prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, And
ris - en Lord sub - lime. All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For



him who set us free, And hail him as your
died and rose on high, Who died, e - ter - nal
ful - ly bear that sight, But down - ward bends his
round his pierc - ed feet Fair flow'rs of par - a -
you have died for me; Your praise and glo - ry



heav'n - ly King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
life to bring, And lives that death may die.
burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
shall not fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

Psalm:



Do not for - get the works of the Lord!

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:

What Wondrous Love Is This



1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing;
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;



What won-drous love is this, O my soul!
To God and to the Lamb I will sing.
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.



What won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy-ful be,



To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul, for my soul;
While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on;



To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul!
While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on.

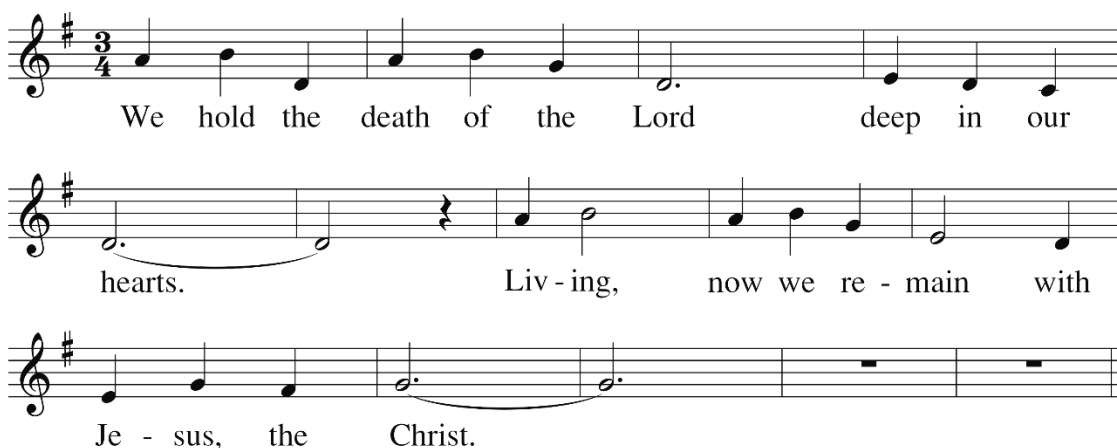
Text: Alexander Means, 1801–1883

Tune: WONDROUS LOVE, 12 9 12 12 9; *Southern Harmony*, 1835; harm. from *Cantate Domino*, 1980

Communion:

Now We Remain

Refrain



We hold the death of the Lord deep in our
hearts. Liv - ing, now we re - main with
Je - sus, the Christ.

Verses

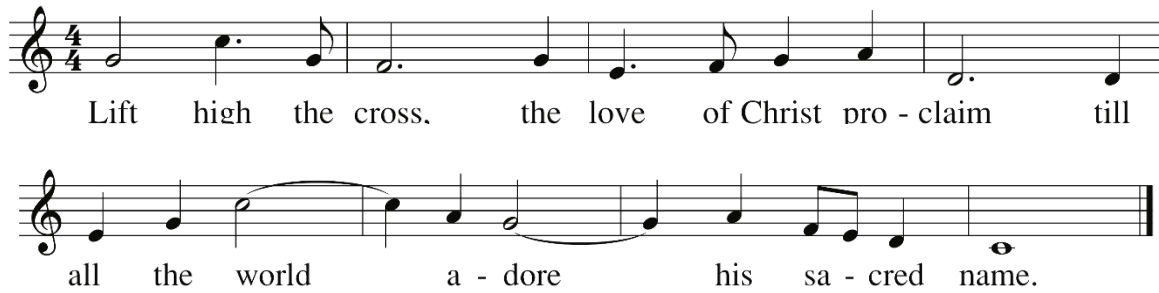


1. Once we were peo - ple a - fraid, lost in the
2. Some-thing which we have known, some-thing we've
3. He chose to give of him - self, be - came our
4. We are the pres - ence of God; this is our
night. Then by your cross we were
touched, What we have seen with our
bread: Bro - ken that we might
call: Now to be - come bread and
saved— Dead be - came liv - ing, Life from your
eyes; This we have heard: Life - giv - ing
live— Love be - yond love, Pain for our
wine— Food for the hun - gry, Life for the
giv - ing. For to live with the
Word.
pain.
wea - ry.
Lord, we must die with the Lord.

Closing:

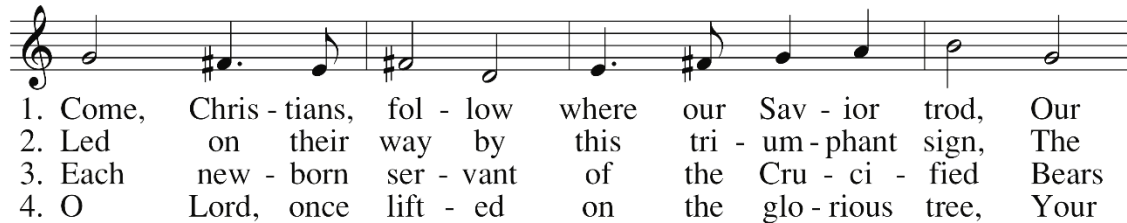
Lift High the Cross / Alcen la Cruz

Refrain

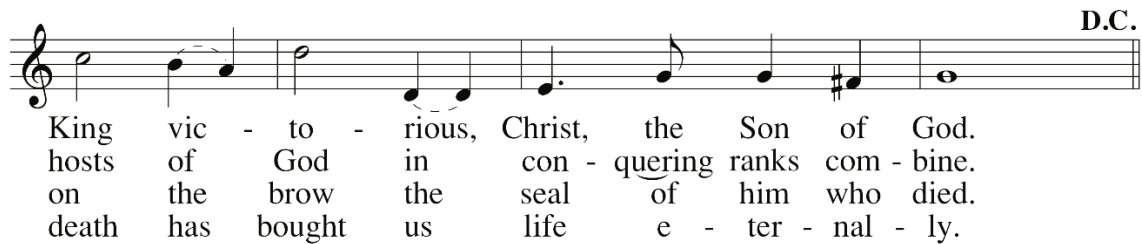


Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim till
all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

Verses



1. Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where our Sav - ior trod, Our
2. Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign, The
3. Each new - born ser - vant of the Cru - ci - fied Bears
4. O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree, Your



D.C.
King vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
hosts of God in con - quering ranks com - bine.
on the brow the seal of him who died.
death has bought us life e - ter - nal - ly.

Text: 1 Corinthians 1:18; George W. Kitchin, 1827–1912, and Michael R. Newbolt, 1874–1956, alt.; tr. by Dimas Planas-Belfort, 1934–1992,
and Angel Mattos, alt.
Tune: CRUCIFER, 10 10 with refrain; Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875–1947
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