CLOSING SONG

Sing, My Tongue, the Savior's Glory ST. THOMAS (TANTUM ERGO)
 Sing, my tongue, the Sav-ior's glo - ry, Of his flesh the mys-t'ry sing; Of a pure and spot-less vir - gin Born for us on earth be-low, On the night of that last sup-per, Seat - ed with his cho - sen band, Word made flesh, the bread of na - ture By his word to flesh he turns; 5. Down in ad - o - ra - tion fall - ing, This great sac - ra - ment we hail; To the ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther, And the Son who made us free, Of the Blood, all price ex-ceed - ing, Shed by our im - mor - tal King, truth to sow; He, as man, with us con-vers - ing, Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow; He, the Pas-chal vic-tim eat - ing, First ful - fills the Law's com-mand; change dis-cerns? O - ver an - cient forms of wor - ship New - er rites of grace pre - vail; And the Spir - it, God pro-ceed - ing From them Each e - ter - nal - ly,
 Des-tined for the world's re-demp-tion, From a no - ble womb to spring. Then he closed in sol - emn or - der Won-drous-ly his life of woe. Then as food, to the dis - ci - ples Gives him-self with his own hand. On - ly be the heart in ear - nest, Faith its les - son quick-ly learns. Faith will tell us Christ is pres - ent, When our hu - man sens-es fail. Be sal - va-tion, hon - or, bless - ing, Might and end - less maj - es - ty.

St Joseph Parish

Appleton, WI

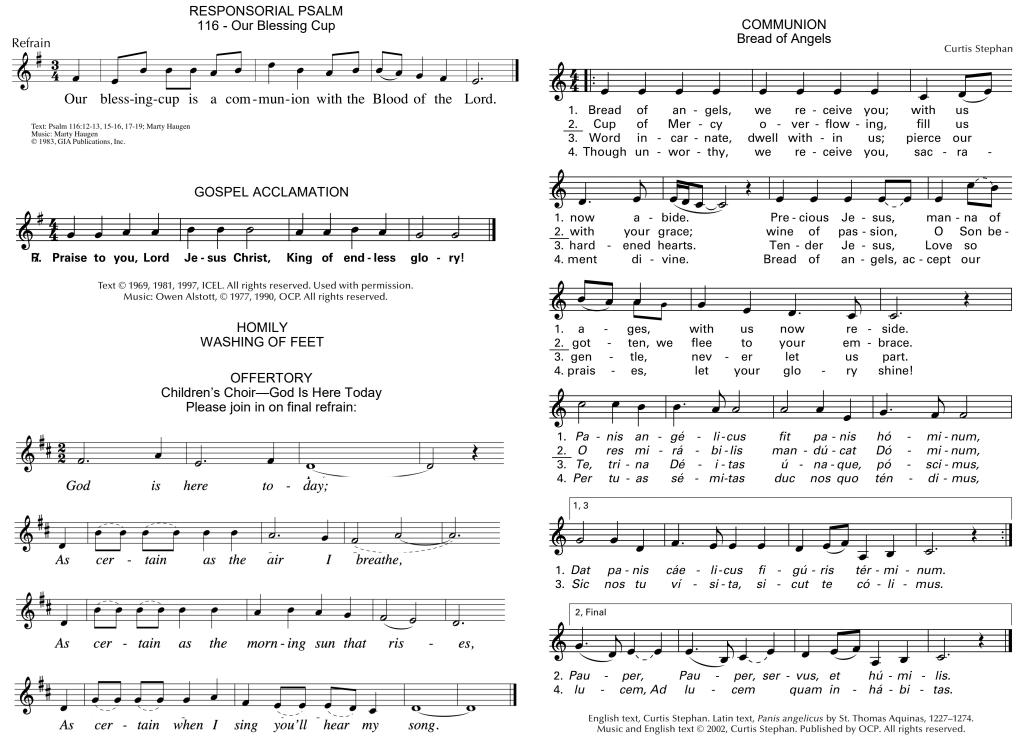
March 28th, 2024 Holy Thursday



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SUNG RESPONSE TO PRESENTATION OF HOLY OILS "Blessed be God forever"

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