

# Thirty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time

Gathering Song

*"Though the Mountains May Fall"*

Schutte

Refrain

Though the moun - tains may fall and the hills turn to dust,  
yet the love of the Lord will stand  
as a shel - ter for all who will call on his name.  
Sing the praise and the glo - ry of God.

Verses

1. Could the Lord ev - er leave you? Could the Lord for -  
2. Should you turn and for - sake him, he will gent - ly  
3. Go to him when you're wea - ry; he will give you  
4. As he swore to your fa - thers, when the flood de -  
1. get his love? Though a moth - er for -  
2. call your name. Should you wan - der a -  
3. ea - gle's wings. You will run, nev - er  
4. stroyed the land, he will nev - er for -

to Refrain

1. sake her child, he will not a - ban - don you.  
2. way from him, he will al - ways take you back.  
3. tire, \_\_\_\_\_ for your God will be your strength.  
4. sake you; \_\_\_\_\_ he will swear to you a - gain.

Text: Based on Isaiah 54:6–10; 49:15; 40:31–32; Dan Schutte. Text and music © 1975, OCP. All rights reserved.

Responsorial Psalm

*Psalm 98*

Alstott

The Lord comes to rule the earth with jus - tice.

Text © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission.  
Music: Owen Alstott, © 1977, 1990, OCP. All rights reserved.

Verse 1

1. Long be - fore the moun - tains came to be and the land and  
 1. sea and stars of the night, through the end - less sea - sons of all  
 1. time, you have al - ways been, you will al - ways be.

Refrain

In ev - 'ry age, O God, you have been our ref - uge.

1-3 to Verses 2,3  
 last time: to Refrain

In ev - 'ry age, O God, you have been our hope.

Final

God, you have been our hope,  
 you have been our ref - uge, you have been our hope.

Verse 2

2. Des - ti - ny is cast, and at your si - lent word we re - turn to  
 2. dust and scat - ter to the wind. A thou - sand years are like a sin - gle mo - ment  
 to Refrain

2. gone, as the light that fades at the end of day.

Verse 3

3. Teach us to make use of the time we have. Teach us to be  
 3. pa - tient e - ven as we wait. Teach us to em - brace our ev - 'ry joy and  
 to Refrain

3. pain. To sleep peace - ful - ly, and to rise up strong.



We pro-claim your Death, O Lord, and pro-fess your  
Res-ur-rec-tion un-til you come a-gain.

Text © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission.  
Music © 2009, Curtis Stephan. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

## Communion Song

*"Spirit and Grace"*

Manalo

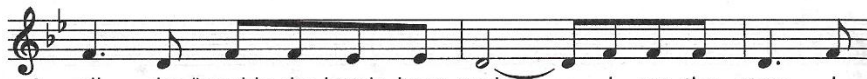
Verses



1. Spir - it and grace, here in this meal;  
2. Spir - it and grace, here in this meal;  
3. Spir - it and grace, here in this place;  
4. Spir - it of God, send - ing us forth;  
1. you are the wind that breathes through the field.  
2. you are the life that flows through the vine.  
3. you are the light that shines in this space.  
4. we spread your wis-dom through-out all the earth.  
1. Gath - er the wheat and form us in Christ.  
2. Gath - er this drink and form us in Christ.  
3. Gath - er your peo - ple and form us in Christ.  
4. Gath - er the na - tions and form us in Christ.  
1. Come, be our source and breath of life.  
2. Come, be our source and blood of life.  
3. Come, be the heart - beat of our lives.  
4. Come, be the pres - ence in our lives.  
Refrain  
In the bread, blessed, bro-ken and shared, Christ is our  
life, whose presence we bear. Come, O Spir - it, make your  
grace re - vealed in this ho - ly meal.



1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won-der Con - si - der
2. When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, And hear the
3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, Sent him to
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me



1. all the \*worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I
2. birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look down from
3. die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my
4. home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in



1. hear the \*roll - ing thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the
2. lof - ty moun - tain gran - deur And hear the brook, and
3. bur - den glad - ly bear - ing, He bled and died to
4. hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, And there pro - claim, my



1. u - ni - verse dis - played; Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to
2. feel the gen - tle breeze;
3. take a - way my sin;
4. God, how great thou art!



thee; How great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my



Sav - ior God to thee; How great thou art, how great thou art!

\*Author's original words are "works" and "mighty." Text: Stuart K. Hine. Music: Traditional Swedish Folk tune; adapt. by Stuart K. Hine. Text and music © 1949 and 1953, The Stuart Hine Trust. All rights in the USA, its territories and possessions, except print rights, administered at CapitolCMGPublishing.com. USA, North Central and South America print rights administered by Hope Publishing Company. All other non US Americas rights administered by The Stuart Hine Trust. Rest of world rights administered by Integrity Music UK. All rights reserved. Used with permission.