

# HYMN SELECTIONS FOR FUNERAL MASSES

Please choose **ONE** of the following  
**OPENING HYMNS:**

## HERE I AM, LORD

Text based on Isaiah 6; Dan Schutte, b. 1947  
Music: Dan Schutte  
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I, the Lord of sea and sky,  
I have heard my people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin,  
My hand will save.  
I who made the stars of night,  
I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear My light to them?  
Whom shall I send?

Here I am, Lord. Is it I, Lord?  
I have heard You calling in the night.  
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.  
I will hold Your people in my heart.

I, the Lord of snow and rain,  
I have borne My people's pain.  
I have wept for love of them.  
They turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone.  
Give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak My word to them.  
Whom shall I send?

## BE NOT AFRAID

Bob Dufford, SJ, b.1943 ©1975, 1978, Robert J. Dufford, SJ, and OCP

You shall cross the barren desert  
but you shall not die of thirst.  
You shall wander far in safety  
though you do not know the way.  
You shall speak your words in foreign lands  
and all will understand.  
You shall see the Face of God and live.

Be not afraid. I go before you always.  
Come, follow Me and I will give you rest.

If you pass through raging waters in the sea  
you shall not drown.  
If you walk amid the burning flames,  
you shall not be harmed.  
If you stand before the power of hell  
and death is at your side.  
Know that I am with you through it all.

# Please choose **ONE** of the following PREPARATION OF THE GIFTS HYMN:

## AMAZING GRACE

John Newton, 1725-1807; attr. to John Rees, fl. 1859

Amazing Grace! How sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I see.

T'was grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And Grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His Word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

## HAIL MARY: GENTLE WOMAN

by Carey Landry © 1975 NALR, OCP Publications

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.  
Blessed are you among women,  
and blessed is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary, mother of God,  
pray for us sinners now,  
and at the hour of Death. Amen.

Gentle woman, quiet light,  
morning star, so strong and bright.  
Gentle Mother, peaceful dove,  
teach us wisdom, teach us love.

You were chosen by the Father;  
you were chosen for the Son.  
You were chosen from all women  
and for woman, shining one.

Blessed are you among all women,  
blest in turn all women too.  
Blessed they with peaceful spirits.  
Blessed they with gentle hearts.

## AVE MARIA

Franz Schubert 1825 as part of his Opus 52

### LATIN TEXT

Ave Maria,  
gratia plena,  
Dominus tecum.  
Benedicta tu  
in mulieribus,  
et benedictus  
fructus ventris tui, Iesus.  
Sancta Maria,  
Mater Dei,  
ora pro nobis  
peccatoribus, nunc,  
et in hora  
mortis nostrae.  
Amen.

### ENGLISH TEXT

Hail, Mary,  
full of grace,  
the Lord is with thee.  
Blessed art thou  
amongst women  
and blessed  
is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary,  
Mother of God,  
pray for us  
sinners, now  
and at the hour  
of our death.  
Amen.

## HOLY IS HIS NAME

Music: John Michael Talbot. Text and Music © 1980, Birdwing  
Music/BMG Songs.  
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My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,  
and my spirit exalts in God my Savior.  
For He has looked with mercy on my lowliness,  
and my name will be forever exalted.  
For the mighty God has done great things for me,  
and His mercy will reach from age to age.  
**And, holy, holy, holy  
is His Name.**

He has mercy in every generation.  
He has revealed his power and his glory.  
He has cast down the mighty in their arrogance,  
and has lifted up the meek and the lowly.  
He has come to help his servant Israel;  
he remembers His promise to our fathers.

# Please choose **ONE** of the following **COMMUNION HYMNS:**

## **ON EAGLE'S WINGS**

Text: Psalm 91: Michael Joncas, b. 1951 –  
Tune: Michael Joncas, b.1951 ©1979, OCP

You who dwell in the shelter of the Lord,  
Who abide in His shadow for life,  
Say to the Lord, "My refuge. My rock in Whom I trust."

**And He will raise you up on eagle's wings  
Bear you on the breath of dawn,  
Make you to shine like the sun,  
And hold you in the palm of His Hand.**

The snare of the fowler will never capture you,  
And famine will bring you no fear:  
Under His wings your refuge,  
His faithfulness your shield.

For to His Angels He's given a command;  
To guard you in all of your ways;  
Upon their hands they will bear you up,  
Lest you dash your foot against a stone

## **JESU, DULCIS MEMORIA**

Jesu, dulcis memoria,  
Dans vera cordis gaudia:  
Sed super mel et omnia  
Ejus dulcis praesentia.

Nil canitur suavius,  
Nil auditur jucundius,  
Nil cogitatur dulcius,  
Quam Jesus Dei Filius.

Jesu, spes paenitentibus,  
Quam pius es petentibus!  
Quam bonus te  
quaerentibus!  
Sed quid invenientibus?

Nec lingua valet dicere,  
Nec littera exprimere:  
Expertus potest credere,  
Quid sit Jesum diligere.

Sis, Jesu, nostrum gaudium,  
Qui es futurus praemium  
Sit nostra in te gloria,  
Per cuncta semper saecula.  
Amen.

## **I AM THE BREAD OF LIFE**

Text: John 6 and 11: Suzanne Toolan, RSM, b. 1927;  
©1966,1970,1986,1993,2005, GIA Publications

I am the bread of life,  
you who come to me shall not hunger;  
And who believe in Me shall not thirst.  
No one can come to Me unless the Father beckons.

**And I will raise you up!  
And I will raise you up!  
And I will raise you up on the last day!**

The bread that I will give  
is My flesh for the life of the world.  
And if you eat of this bread, you shall live forever,  
You shall live forever.

I am the Resurrection, I am the Life.  
If you believe in me, even though you die  
You shall live forever!

Yes, Lord, I believe that You are the Christ!  
The Son of God Who has come into the world!

# Please choose **ONE** of the following **CLOSING HYMNS:**

## **PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND**

Tune: PRECIOUS LORD, 66 9 D; George N. Allen, 1812-1877;  
adapt. By Thomas A. Dorsey, 1899-1993;  
arr. By Kelly Dobbs Mickus, b.1966 © 1938,  
(renewed), arr. © 2011, Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand,  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn.  
Through the storm, through the night,  
lead me on to the light,  
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near,  
When my life is almost gone,  
Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall.  
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.

Precious Lord, take my hand, take thy child unto Thee  
With my dream of a world that is free.  
For that day when all flesh joins the Glory  
Thou hast planned.  
Precious Lord, precious Lord, take my hand.  
Take my hand.

## **THAT OLD RUGGED CROSS**

George Bennard; 1873-1958

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

**So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,**

**And exchange it some day for a crown.**

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.  
In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.  
To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share

## **MAY THE HOLY ANGELS LEAD YOU**

(TO THE TUNE OF DANNY BOY)

Gather 978 Tune: Londonderry Aire; arr. By John L. Bell, b. 1949,  
© 1996, Iona Community, Gia Publications, Inc.

May holy angels lead you forth to paradise,  
and may the martyrs greet your coming home.  
May you find welcome there within  
God's dwelling place, the radiant city, New Jerusalem.  
May angel choirs receive you,  
singing joyfully, as you behold  
with Lazarus, once poor,  
the blessed vision of the Holy Trinity.  
May you know rest and peace with God for ever more.

## **HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING?**

Text: Attr. to Robert Lowry, 1826-1899  
Music ENDLESS SONG; Quaker Hymn; attr. to Robert Lowry.

My life flows on in endless song;  
above earth's lamentation.  
I hear the real though far-off hymn  
that hails a new creation.

No storm can shake my inmost calm,  
while to that rock I'm clinging.  
Since love is Lord of Heaven and earth,  
how can I keep from singing.

The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,  
a fountain ever springing.  
All things are mine since I am His;  
How can I keep from singing?

# HOW GREAT THOU ART

Text and tune: Stuart K. Hine, 1899-1989

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O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
consider all the works thy hands have made,  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed!

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art, how great thou art!**

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art, how great thou art!**

And when I think that God His Son not sparing,  
sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in.  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin!

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art, how great thou art!**

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,  
and there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

**Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art, how great thou art!  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee:  
How great thou art, how great thou art!**