

'TIS GOOD, LORD, TO BE HERE

SWABIA



1. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Your glo - ry fills the night; Your
2. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, Your beau - ty to be - hold, Where
3. Ful - fill - er of the past! Prom - ise of things to be! We
4. Be - fore we taste of death, We see your king-dom come; We
5. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Yet we may not re - main; But



1. face and gar - ments, like the sun, Shine with un - bor - rowed light.
2. Mo - ses and E - li - jah stand, Your mes - sen - gers of old.
3. hail your bod - y glo - ri - fied, And our re - demp - tion see.
4. long to hold the vi - sion bright, And make this hill our home.
5. since you bid us leave the mount, Come with us to the plain.

Text: SM; based on Luke 9:32–33; Joseph A. Robinson, 1858–1933, alt., Esmé D.E. Bird.
Music: Johann M. Speiss, 1715–1772; adapt. by William H. Havergal, 1793–1870.

Refrain in honor of Blessed David Gonson (†1541)



Lord, — let your mer - cy be on — us,



as we place our trust in you.

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O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High



1. O Love, how deep, how broad, how high,
2. For us bap - tized, for us He bore
3. For us to e - vil pow'r be - - trayed,
4. All glo - ry to our Lord and God



- How pass - - ing thought — and — fan - ta - - sy:
His ho - - ly fast — and — hun - gered sore;
Scourged, mocked, — in pur - - ple — robe ar - rayed,
For Love — so deep, — so — high, so broad,



- That God, the Son — of God, should take
For us temp - ta - - tions sharp He knew,
He bore the shame - ful cross and death,
The Trin - i - ty — whom we a - - dore



- Our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.
For us the tempt - er o - ver - - threw.
For us, gave up His dy - ing breath.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er more.

Text: "O Amor Quam Ecstasticus", Fr. Thomas á Kempis (d. 1471). Translated by Benjamin Webb (d. 1885)
Tune: AGINCOURT, based on a 15th century English manuscript.

Tⁱell no one about the vis- ion that you have had this
day un-til the Son of Man has ris-en from the dead.

Behold Our Lord Transfigured

1. Be - - hold our Lord trans - - fig - - ured,
2. No long - er on the moun - - tain
3. With Mo - ses and E - - li - - - jah,

3
In Sac - ra - ment Di - vine; His glo - ry deep - ly
With Pe - ter, James and John, Our pre - cious Sav - ior
We wor - ship Christ our King; Lord, make our souls trans -

8
hid - den 'Neath forms of Bread and Wine.
bids us To walk where saints have gone.
fig - ured, Let us with an - gels sing.

12
Our eyes of faith be - - hold Him,
He has no last - ing dwell - - - ing,
Lead us in paths of glo - - - ry,

15
Sal - va - tion is out - poured; The Sav - ior dwells a -
Save in the hearts of men; He feeds us with His
Give tongues to sing thy praise; Lord, Je - sus, keep us

20
mong us, By ev - 'ry heart a - dored.
Bod - y, To make us whole a - gain.
faith - ful, Now and for all our days.

LORD, WHO THROUGHOUT THESE FORTY DAYS

ST. FLAVIAN

1. Lord, who through-out these for - ty days, For us did fast and
2. As you with Sa - tan did con-tend, And did the vic - t'ry
3. As you did hun - ger bear and thirst, So teach us, gra-cious
4. And through these days of pen - i - tence, And through your Pas-sion-
5. A - bide with us that when this life Of suf - fer-ing is

1. pray, Teach us with you to mourn our sins, And close by you to stay.
2. win, O give us strength in you to fight, In you to con-quer sin.
3. Lord, To die to self, and al - ways live By your most ho - ly word.
4. tide, For - ev - er - more, in life and death, O Lord, with us a - bide.
5. past, An Ea-ster of un - end - ing joy We may at - tain at last!

Text: CM; Claudia F. Hernaman, 1838–1898, alt. Music: *The Whole Psalmes in Foure Parties*, 1563, alt.