

LENTEN INTROITS

INTROIT/VERSES: Cantor

G5

Melody

Keyboard (optional)

Ash Wednesday You are merciful to all, O Lord,
 You overlook people's sins,
 1st Sunday When he calls on me,
 I will deliv - er him
 2nd Sunday Of you my heart has spoken: Seek his face.
 3rd Sunday My eyes are always on the Lord,
 4th Sunday Rejoice, Jeru - salem,
 Be joyful, all who were in mourn - ing;
 5th Sunday Give me jus - tice, O God,
 From the de - ceitful and cunning res - cue me,
 Processional verses 1. God all mer - ciful,
 2. Ev - erlast - ing God,
 3. Ev - erlast - ing life,

Am/G Am/E Em

Ash Wed. (- - - - -)
 to bring them to re - pen - tance,
 1st Sun. I will an - swer him;
 and give him glo - ry,
 2nd Sun. It is your face, O Lord, that I seek;
 3rd Sun. for he rescues my feet from the snare.
 4th Sun. and all who love her.
 (- - - - -)
 5th Sun. and plead my cause against a nation that is faith - less.
 (- - - - -)
 Proc. vss. 1. bring us to re - pen - tance.
 2. re - member now your mer - cies
 3. built on sac - ri - fice.

Text: Introit antiphons © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Refrain and processional verses, Angela Birkhead-Flight, b. 1964, © 2010, Angela Birkhead-Flight. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

Music: *Crux Fidelis*; adapt. by Angela Birkhead-Flight, © 2010, Angela Birkhead-Flight. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

LENTEN INTROITS, cont. (2)

G Am/E F F

Ash Wed. and de - spise nothing that you have made.
 and you spare them, for you are the Lord our God.

1st Sun. (- - - - -)
 I will grant him length of days.

2nd Sun. hide not your face from me.

3rd Sun. Turn to me and have mercy on me, for I am a - lone and poor.

4th Sun. (- - - - -)
 ex - ult and be satisfied at her con - sol - ing breast.

5th Sun. (- - - - -)
 for you, O God, are my strength.

Proc. vss. 1. O - ver - look our sins, O Lov - ing God.
 2. and your tenderness from a - ges past.
 3. God be - stows on us his sav - ing power.

REFRAIN: All

F G Dm7 Em7 Dm/F G

We take up our cross, this no - ble tree. Our long - ing for its wood is

F/A Am Dm Dm/F G F/A Am Dm

bit - ter - sweet, for by this sac - ri - fice we are freed.