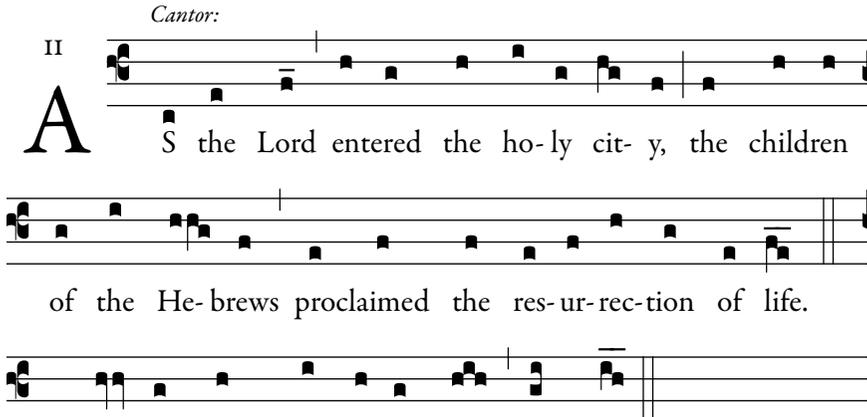


PALM SUNDAY
OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD

RESPONSORY

RM, GR ○

II
A *Cantor:*



S the Lord entered the ho-ly cit- y, the children
of the He-breus proclaimed the res-ur-rec-tion of life.

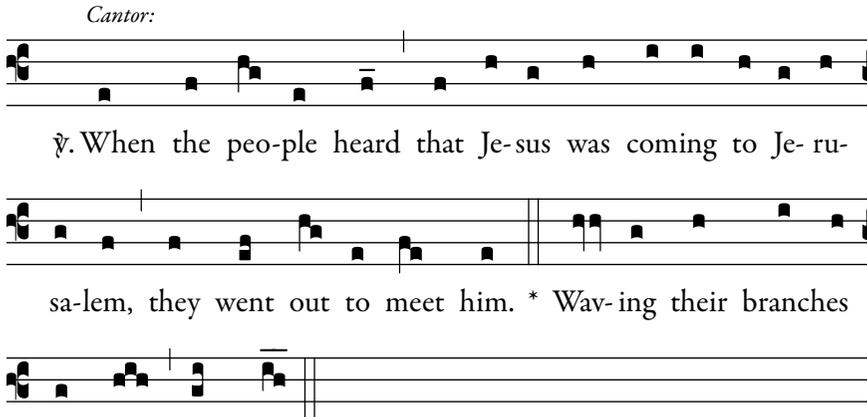
* Wav-ing their branches of palm, they cried:

All:



Ho-san-na in the High-est.

Cantor:



ÿ. When the peo-ple heard that Je-sus was coming to Je-ru-
sa-lem, they went out to meet him. * Wav-ing their branches
of palm, they cried:

All:



Ho-san-na in the High-est.

OFFERTORY ANTIPHON

Ps 69 (68): 21 · GR

VIII

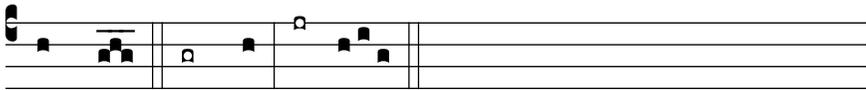
M



Y heart has a-wait-ed re-proach and af-flic-tion:



and I looked for one who would grieve with me, but there



was none.

Psalm 69 (68): [Cf. 21cd-22], 2-3, 4, 5, 6-7

1. [I sought for one who would console me, and I found none. †
They gave me gall for my **food**, *
and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to **drink**.]
2. Save me, O God, for the waters *
have risen to *my neck*.
I have sunk into the mud of the **deep**, *
where there *is no foothold*.
I have entered the waters of the **deep**, *
where the flood *overwhelms* me.
3. I am wearied with crying **aloud**; *
my throat is parched.
My eyes are wasted away *
with waiting *for my God*.

4. More numerous than the hairs on my **head** *
are those who hate me *without cause*.

Many are those who **attack** me, *
enemies with lies.

What I have never **stolen**, *
how can *I restore*?

5. O God, you know my **folly**; *
from you my sins *are not hidden*.

May those who hope in you not be **shamed** *
because of me, O *LORD of hosts*;

may those who seek you not be put to **shame** *
because of me, O *God of Israel*.

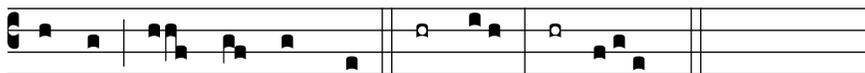
COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Mt 26: 42 · RM, GR ○

VIII

F

A-ther, if this chalice cannot pass without my drink-



ing it, your will be done.

Psalm 22 (21)

1. My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? †
Why are you far *from saving* me, *
so far from my *words of anguish*?

O my God, I call by day and you do *not answer*; *
I call by night and I find *no reprieve*.

2. Yet you, O God, *are holy*, *
enthroned on the praises *of Israel*.

But I am a worm and *no man*, *
scorned by everyone, despised *by the people*.

3. My heart has become *like wax*, *
it is melted *within my breast*.
For dogs have surrounded me; †
a band of the wicked *besets* me. *
They tear holes in my hands *and my feet*;
4. I can count every one of *my bones*. *
They stare at *me and gloat*.
Save my life from the jaws of *the lion*, *
my poor soul from the horns of *wild bulls*.
5. I will tell of your name to *my kin*, *
and praise you in the midst of *the assembly*;
“You who fear the LORD, give him praise; †
all descendants of Jacob, give *him glory*; *
revere him, all you descendants of **Israel**.
6. All the earth shall remember and return to *the LORD*, *
all families of the nations *worship before* him,
They shall worship him, all the mighty of *the earth*; *
before him shall bow all who go down *to the dust*.
7. And my soul shall live for him, my descendants **serve** him. *
They shall tell of the LORD to generations *yet to come*,
declare his saving justice to peoples yet **unborn**: *
“These are the things the *LORD has done*.”