



Thirty-third Sunday in Ordinary Time, November 14, 2021
Our Lady of Mount Carmel, Boonton NJ

Processional TRURO



1. Lift up your heads, O might - y gates; Be -
2. O blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where
3. Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; Make
4. Re - deem - er, come, with us a - bide; Our



1. hold, the King of glo - ry waits; The King of
2. Christ the Rul - er is con - fessed! O hap - py
3. it a tem - ple, set a - part From earth - ly
4. hearts to thee we o - pen wide; Thy Ho - ly



1. kings is draw - ing near; The Sav - ior of the world is here!
2. hearts and hap - py homes To whom this King in tri - umph comes!
3. use for heav'n's em - ploy, A - dorned with prayer and love and joy.
4. Spir - it lead us on Un - til our glo - rious goal is won!

Offertory LAND OF REST



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, When
2. Thy saints are crowned with glo - ry great; They
3. Right through thy streets, with sil - ver sound, The
4. There trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And
5. Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God



1. shall I come to thee? When shall my sor - rows
2. see God face to face; They tri - umph still, they
3. liv - ing wa - ters flow, And on the banks, on
4. ev - er - more do spring; There ev - er - more the
5. grant that I may see Thy end - less joy, and



1. have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
2. still re - joice; Most hap - py is their case.
3. ei - ther side, The trees of life do grow.
4. an - gels stay, And ev - er - more do sing.
5. of the same Par - tak - er ev - er be!

Communion

I
A -men I say to you, * whate-ver you ask in your
 prayers, believe that you shall receive it, and it shall be granted unto you.

Marian Antiphon SIMPLE TONE

Salve, Regina, mater misericordiae; vita, dulcedo et spes nostra, salve.

Ad te clamamus exsules filii Hevae. Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes

in hac lacrimarum valle. Eia ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos

ad nos converte. Et Iesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc

exsilium ostende. O clemens, o pia, o dulcis Virgo Maria.

English: *Hail, holy Queen, mother of mercy, our life, our sweetness, and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve. To thee do we send up our sighs mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy toward us, and after this our exile show us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.*

Recessional MORNING SONG

1. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns, And
 2. And let the end - less bliss be - gin, By
 3. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns, And

1. light tri - um - phant breaks; When beau - ty gilds the
 2. wea - ry saints fore - told, When right shall tri - umph
 3. light and beau - ty brings: Hail, Christ the Lord! Your

1. east - ern hills, And life to joy a - wakes.
 2. o - ver wrong, And truth shall be ex - tolled.
 3. peo - ple pray, Come quick - ly, King of kings.