

Fourth Sunday of Easter

April 21, 2024



Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

HYMN TO JOY

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore thee,
God of glory, Lord of love;
Hearts unfold like flow'rs before thee,
Op'ning to the sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away;
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day.

2. All thy works with joy surround thee,
Earth and heav'n reflect thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around thee,
Center of unbroken praise;
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flow'ry meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in thee.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our brother,
All who live in love are thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the joy divine.

4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus
Which the morning stars began;
Love divine is reigning o'er us,
Binding all within its span.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife;
Joyful music leads us sun-ward,
In the triumph song of life.

Jesu, Joy of Our Desiring

WERDE MUNTER

1. Jesu, joy of our desiring,
Holy wisdom, love most bright,
Drawn by you, our souls aspiring,
Soar to uncreated Light.
Word of God, our flesh that fashioned
With the fire of life impassioned,
Striving still to truth unknown,
Soaring, dying, 'round your throne.

2. Through the way where hope is guiding,
Hear what peaceful music rings;
Where the flocks in you confiding,
Drink of joy from deathless springs!
Theirs is beauty's fairest pleasure;
Theirs is wisdom's holiest treasure;
You do ever lead your own,
In the love of joys unknown.

Text: 87 87 88 77; Martin Jahn, ca. 1620–1682; tr. by Robert S. Bridges, 1844–1930, rev.
Music: fr. Himmlische Lieder, Vol. 3, Lüneberg, 1642; Johann P. Schop, ca. 1590–1664.

Shepherd of Souls

ST. AGNES/John B. Dykes/James Montgomery

1. Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless
Your chosen pilgrim flock
With manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

2. We would not live by bread alone,
But by your word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding place.

3. Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Savior, abide with us, and spread
Your table in our heart.

4. Lord, sup with us in love divine;
Your body and your blood,
That living bread, that heav'nly wine,
Be our immortal food.

Text: CM; verses 1, 2, James Montgomery, 1771–1854; verses 3, 4,
anon. Music: John B. Dykes, 1823–1876.

St. Francis de Sales Church

Sherman Oaks, California

Thank you for joining our Sunday Mass.

Your presence, whether in-person or
virtual, Is a blessing to our parish.

Permission to stream the music at this
Mass obtained from

ONE LICENSE

License # A 735812