



Music for the 9:30 Mass

Gathering

Let Us Go to the Altar

By: Dan Schutte

Refrain

Let us go to the altar of God,
the God of our gladness and joy!
Let us enter the courts of the house of the Lord
and sing to the glory of God.

Verse 1:

Give praise with blast of trumpet,
with noble sound of the horn.
With the clash of the clanging cymbal,
give glory to the Lord!

Refrain

Let us go to the altar of God,
the God of our gladness and joy!
Let us enter the courts of the house of the Lord
and sing to the glory of God.

Verse 2:

Give praise with lyre and timbrel,
with lute and sound of the harp.
With the dance of the flute and oboe,
give glory to the Lord!

Refrain

Let us go to the altar of God,
the God of our gladness and joy!
Let us enter the courts of the house of the Lord
and sing to the glory of God.

Verse 3:

Give praise with pipe and organ,
with rousing beat of the drum.
With the call of the bell and bagpipe,
give glory to the Lord!

Refrain

Let us go to the altar of God,
the God of our gladness and joy!
Let us enter the courts of the house of the Lord
and sing to the glory of God.

Verse 4:

Give praise, all creatures of heaven,
and all that dwell on the earth.
Come to worship the God who made us,
and dance before the Lord!

Refrain

Let us go to the altar of God,
the God of our gladness and joy!
Let us enter the courts of the house of the Lord
and sing to the glory of God.

Offertory

Make Your Home in Me

By: Ben Walther

Verse 1:

Every fox, a den; every bird, a nest;
but the Son of Man has no place to rest.
Every heart, a man; every king, a throne;
but the Word Made Flesh, no earthly home.

Refrain

Your burden's light and your yoke is easy.
Your name is love and your grace is free.
My heart was locked but you had the key.
Make your home in me,
make your home in me.

Verse 2:

Lord, you come to me in your homelessness;
burning in your eyes, such a great distress.
Who will heal your wounds? Who will make your bed?
I will comfort you, I will share my bread.

Bridge

Where there is love, there is no fear.
So, make your home and residence here.
I'm so alive when you are near,
so, make your home in me.

Text based on Matthew 8:20; 11:30; Luke 9:58. Text and music © 2012, Ben Walther. Published by Spirit & Song®, a division of OCP. All rights reserved.

Communion 1:

Keep Me Safe – Robert Lloyd

Communion 2:

THE SUMMONS

KELVINGROVE



1. Will you come and fol - low me If I but
2. Will you leave your - self be - hind If I but
3. Will you let the blind - ed see If I but
4. Will you love the 'you' you hide If I but
5. Lord, your sum - mons ech - oes true When you but



1. call your name? Will you go where you don't
2. call your name? Will you care for cruel and
3. call your name? Will you set the pris - 'ners
4. call your name? Will you quell the fear in -
5. call my name. Let me turn and fol - low



1. know And nev - er be the same? Will you
2. kind And nev - er be the same? Will you
3. free And nev - er be the same? Will you
4. side And nev - er be the same? Will you
5. you And nev - er be the same. In your



1. let my love be shown, Will you let my
2. risk the hos - tile stare Should your life at -
3. kiss the lep - er clean, And do such as
4. use the faith you've found To re - shape the
5. com - pa - ny I'll go Where your love and



1. name be known, Will you let my life be
2. tract or scare? Will you let me an - swer
3. this un - seen, And ad - mit to what I
4. world a - round, Through my sight and touch and
5. foot - steps show. Thus I'll move and live and



1. grown In you and you in me?
2. pray'r In you and you in me?
3. mean In you and you in me?
4. sound In you and you in me?
5. grow In you and you in me.

Going forth

I Am the Vine

By: Bob Hurd

Refrain:

I am the vine, you are the branches.

Remain in me, you shall be fruitful.

Love for the world, hope for the hopeless.

Verse 1:

If you love, then you must root yourself in me;

For the branch will fail and die without the tree.

Refrain:

I am the vine, you are the branches.

Remain in me, you shall be fruitful.

Love for the world, hope for the hopeless.

Verse 2:

If you give, then you must give yourself to me;

For the well will soon run dry without the sea.

Refrain:

I am the vine, you are the branches.

Remain in me, you shall be fruitful.

Love for the world, hope for the hopeless.

Text based on John 15:1-10. Text and music copyright 1979, Bob Hurd. Published by OCP Publications. All rights reserved.