

139 O wheat, whose crushing was for bread

McRae New Society

1 O wheat, whose crush-ing was for bread, O bread whose break-ing is for life,
2 O fruit whose crush-ing was for wine, O wine whose flow-ing is for blood,
3 O life whose crush-ing was for love, O love whose spend-ing was to death,

1 O life, your seem-ing end is seed, A seed for wheat, our bread and life.
2 O blood, your pour-ing out is life, Our life in you, O fruit-ful vine.
3 O death, your mourn-ing is our joy, Full joy and birth to last-ing life.

Music: *New Society*, Shirley W. McRae (b. 1933) © 1996 Shirley W. McRae. Words: Delores Dufner, OSB (b. 1939); © 1990 Sisters of St. Benedict.

140 O mystery of mysteries

Vernon Cherubic Hymn

1 O mys-ter-y of mys-ter-ies! Like the bright cher-u-bim on
2 We greet with joy the King of all, at-tend-ed by the un-seen

1 high, we sing the three-fold ho-ly hymn to the life-giv-ing Trin-i-
2 throng, who mag-ni-fy e-tern-al-ly and praise the ev-er-last-ing

1 ty, and, freed from care for pass-ing things, we greet with joy the King of kings.
2 Son: al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia.

Music: *Vernon*, traditional melody. Words: Cherubic Hymn (Constantinople 573), tr. Paul Gibson. Copying for local use is permitted and encouraged.