

TWENTY-SEVENTH SUNDAY IN ORD. TIME - YEAR A

Music : Ferdinand Pereira

Reviewed by: Fr. Lawrence D'Souza

Bm **Em** **F#m** **Bm**

The vine-yard of the Lord of hosts is the house of Is-ra-el

Bm **Em** **Bm**

You brought a vine out of Egypt; you drove out the nations and plan-ted it.
Then why have you broken down its walls? It is plucked by all who pass by the way.
God of hosts, turn again, we im-plore; Look down from hea - ven and see.
And we shall never forsake you a - gain; give us life that we may call up-on your name

Bm **Em**

It stretched out its branches to the sea
It is ravaged by the boar of the forest,
Visit this vine and protect it the vine your right hand has planted,
O Lord God of hosts, bring us back;

Em **F#m** **Bm**

to the River it stretched out its shoots.
devoured by the beasts of the field.
the son of man you have claimed for your - self.
Let your face shine forth, and we shall be saved.

Acclamation :

D **A** **Bm** **F#m** **G** **Bm** **A** **D** *Fine*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Bm **Bm**

I chose you and appointed you that you should go and bear fruit

Bm **A** **Bm** **G** **A** **D** *D.C. al Fine*

and that your fruit should a - bide, says the Lord.

Compiled by Commission for Liturgy,
Archdiocese of Bombay