



Introit. I am tru - ly the sal - va - tion of all peo - ple,

1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and

2. To this tem - ple, where we call You, come, O Lord of

3. Here be - stow on all Your serv - ants what they ask of



says the Lord. From what - ev - er tri - bu - la - tion
cor - ner - stone; Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious,
Hosts, to - day; With Your stead - fast lov - ing - kind - ness,
you to gain, What they gain from You, for - ev - er



un - to me their cry out - poured, I will heed their
bind - ing all the church in one; Ho - ly Zi - on's
hear Your serv ants as they pray; And Your full - est
with the bless ed to re - tain, And here - af - ter



sup - pli - ca - tion, I will al - ways be their Lord.
help for - ev - er, and her con - fi - dence a - lone.
ben - e - dic - tion shed in all its bright ar - ray.
in Your glo - ry, ev - er - more with You to reign.

*Text: Angularis fundamentum, 11th cent, tr. John M Neale, 1818-1866. TUNE: WESTMINSTER ABBEY; Henry Purcell, 1659-1695
Psalm 37: 39, 40, 28, Ps 77; Salus populi ego sum; Introit, Ordinary Time 25; adapted Greg Heislman © 2014.*