


Maundy Thursday


Psalm 78: 14-20, 23-25

REFRAIN

Sung by cantor and repeated by all




Mor-tals ate the bread of an- gels, for the Lord sent them

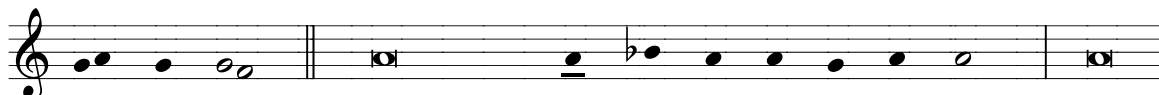


food e- nough.


VERSES *Sung by cantor*



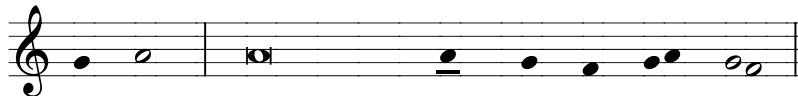
14. He led them with a cloud by day, * and all the night through with a



glow of fire. 15. He split the hard rocks in the wil- der- ness * and



gave them drink as from the great deep. 16. He brought streams out of



the cliff, * and waters gushed out like riv- ers.

All repeat refrain



17. But they wént ón sín- ning a- gáinst him, * rebélling in the désert a-gáinst



the Móst Hígh. 18. They tést-ed Gód in their héarts, * demánding fód

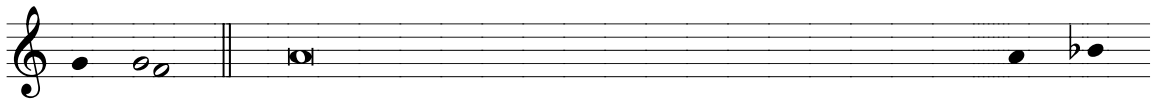


for their cráv- ing.

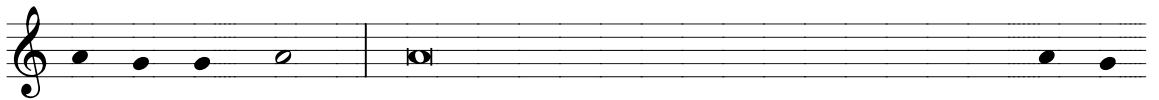
All repeat refrain



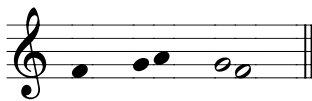
19. They ráiled a-gáinst Gód and sáid: * “Can Gód sét a tá-ble in the wíl-



der- ness? 20. Trúe, he strúck the róck, the wáters gúshed óut and the gúl-



lies o- ver- flówed, * but is he áble to gíve bréad or to pro-víde méat for

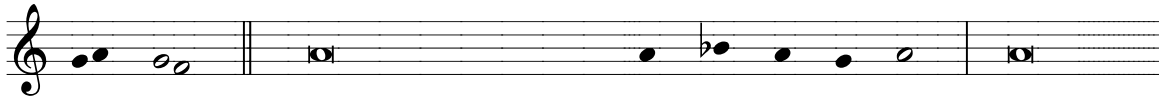


his péo- ple?”

All repeat refrain



23. So he com-mánd-ed the clóuds a- bóve, * and ópened the dóors of



héa- ven. 24. He ráined dówn máнна up- ón them to éat * and gáve



them bréad from héa- ven.

All repeat refrain.