

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA

1



1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts and voic - es
2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to
3. Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to



1. heav'n - ward raise: Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness,
2. life is born, Glo - rious life and life im - mor - tal,
3. heav'n - ly grace, Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry
4. God on high; Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior



1. Sing to God a hymn of praise. Christ, who on the
2. On that ho - ly Eas - ter morn: Christ has tri - umphed,
3. From your ho - ly ra - diant face; That, with hearts in
4. Who has won the vic - to - ry; Al - le - lu - ia



1. cross a vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled, Je - sus
2. and we con - quer By this might - y en - ter - prise, We with
3. heav - en dwell - ing, We on earth, your ser - vants true, Will by
4. to the Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty; Al - le -

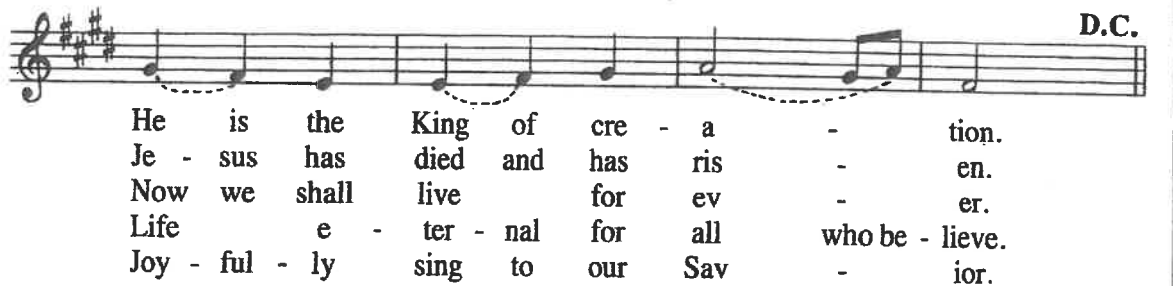
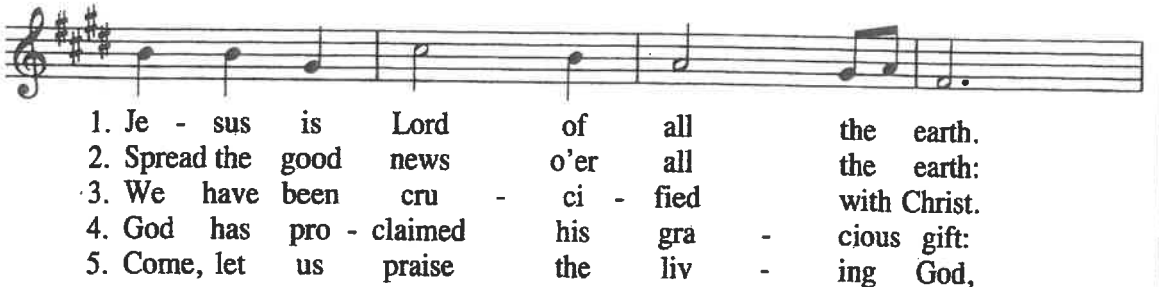
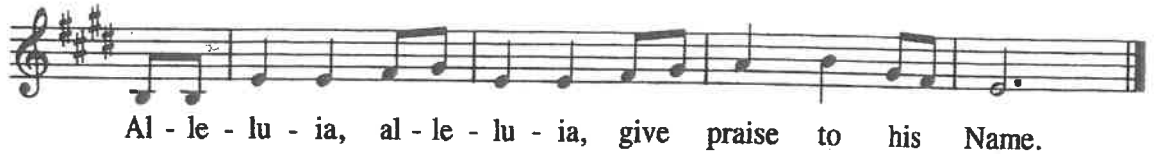
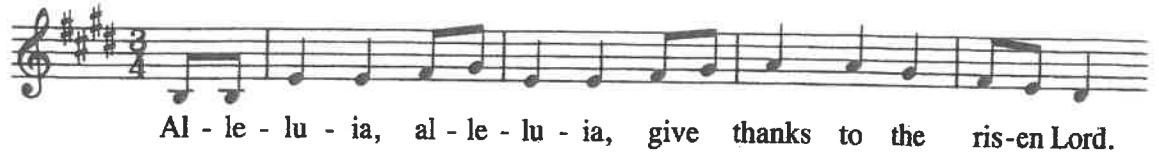


1. Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
2. Christ to life e - ter - nal By his res - ur - rec - tion rise.
3. an - gel hands be gath - ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with you.
4. lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.

Text: 87 87 D; Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885.

Music: HYMN TO JOY; Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827; adapt. by Edward Hodges, 1796–1867.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Give Thanks



Text: Donald Fishel, b.1950, © 1973, Word of God Music

Tune: ALLELUIA NO. 1, 8 8 with refrain; Donald Fishel, b.1950, © 1973, Word of God Music; Harm. by Betty Pulkingham, b.1929, Charles Mallory, b.1953, and George Mims, b.1938, © 1979, Celebration

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! LET THE HOLY ANTHEM RISE

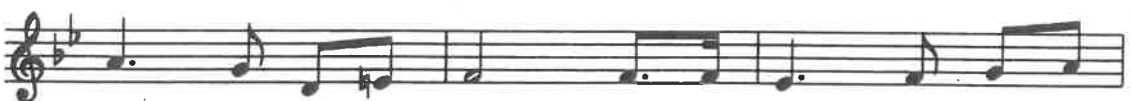
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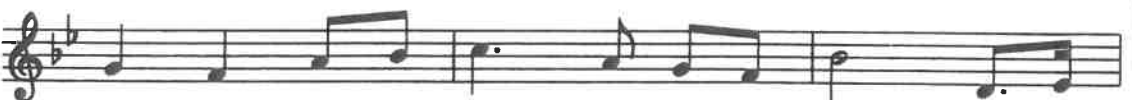
1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Let the ho - ly an - them
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Like the sun from out the
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! He has burst our pris - on
4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Bless - ed Je - sus, make us



1. rise, And the choirs of heav - en chant it In the
2. wave, He has ris - en up in tri - umph From the
3. bars; He has lift - ed up the por - tals Of our
4. rise From the life of this cor - rup - tion To the



1. tem - ple of the skies; Let the moun - tains skip with
2. dark - ness of the grave. He's the splen - dor of the
3. home be - yond the stars: He has won for us our
4. life that nev - er dies. May your glo - ry be our



1. glad - ness, And the joy - ful val - leys ring With ho -
2. na - tions, He's the lamp of end - less day; He's the
3. free - dom, 'Neath his feet our foes are trod; He has
4. por - tion, When the days of time are past, And the



1. san - nas in the high - est To our Sav - ior and our King!
2. ver - y Lord of glo - ry Who is ris - en up to - day!
3. pur - chased back our birth - right To the king - dom of our God!
4. dead shall be a - wak - ened By the trum - pet's might - y blast!

Text: 87 87 D; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878.

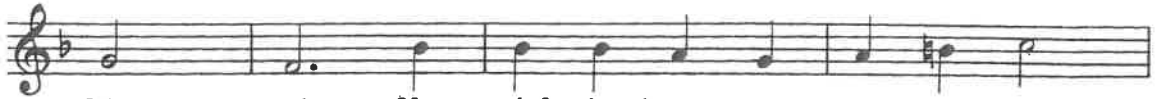
Music: HOLY ANTHEM; *St. Basil's Hymnal*, 1889.

Be Joyful, Mary

4



1. Be joy - ful, Mar - y, heav'n - ly Queen, be joy - ful,
2. The Son you bore by heav - en's grace, be joy - ful,
3. The Lord has ris - en from the dead, be joy - ful,
4. Then pray to God, O Vir - gin fair, be joy - ful,



Mar - y! Your grief is changed to joy se - rene,
Mar - y! Did by his death our guilt e - rase,
Mar - y! He rose in glo - ry as he said,
Mar - y! That he our souls to heav - en bear,



Al - le - lu - ia! Re - jice, re - jice, O Mar - y!
Al - le - lu - ia! Re - jice, re - jice, O Mar - y!
Al - le - lu - ia! Re - jice, re - jice, O Mar - y!
Al - le - lu - ia! Re - jice, re - jice, O Mar - y!

Text: *Regina Caeli, jubila*; Latin, 17th C.; Tr. anon. in *Psallie*, 1901
Tune: REGINA CAELI, 8 5 8 4 7; Leisentritt's *Gesangbuch*, 1584, alt.

Christ Is Alive!

5



1. Christ is a - live! Let Chris - tians sing.
 2. Christ is a - live! No long - er bound
 3. Not throned a - bove, re - mote - ly high,
 4. In ev - 'ry in - sult, rift, and war
 5. Christ is a - live! His Spir - it burns



His cross stands emp - ty to the sky.
 To dis - tant years in Pal - es - tine,
 Un - touched, un - moved by hu - man pains,
 Where col - or, scorn or wealth di - vide,
 Through this and ev - 'ry fu - ture age,



Let streets and homes with prais - es ring.
 He comes to claim the here and now
 But dai - ly, in the midst of life,
 He suf - fers still, yet loves the more,
 Till all cre - a - tion lives and learns



His love in death shall nev - er die.
 And con - quer ev - 'ry place and time.
 Our Sav - ior with the Fa - ther reigns.
 And lives, though ev - er cru - ci - fied.
 His joy, his jus - tice, love and praise.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today



- | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; | Chris-tians, haste your vows to pay; |
| 2. For the sheep the Lamb has bled, | Sin - less in the sin - ner's stead; |
| 3. Christ, the Vic - tim un - de - filed, | God and sin - ners re - con - ciled, |
| 4. Chris-tians, on this hap - py day, | Raise your hearts with joy and say: |
| 5. Hal - lowed, cho - sen dawn of praise, | East - er, queen of all our days: |



Make your joy and prais - es known;	At the Pas - chal Vic - tim's throne.
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high;	Now he lives no more to die.
When in fierce and blood - y strife	Met to - geth - er death and life.
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high;	Now he lives no more to die.
Zi - on's chil - dren now come forth;	East to west and south to north.



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

6. Let the people praise you, Lord,
Be, by all that is adored:
Let the nations shout and sing;
Glory to their Paschal King.

7. Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
God on high, to you we raise:
Risen Lord, we now adore,
With the Spirit ever more.

Victimae paschali laudes; Ascr. to Wipo of Burgundy, d.1048; Tr. by Jane E. Leeson, 1809-1881, alt.
Surgit in haec dies, 77 77 with alleluias; 12th C.; Acc. by Richard Proulx, b.1937, © 1980, GIA Publications, Inc.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today **B7**



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we - now where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia!



All on earth with an - gels say, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now your sting? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed head; Al - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Once he died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Made like him, like him we rise, Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing, O heav'ns, and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where your vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!

By: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
 LLANFAIR, 77 77 with alleluias; Robert Williams, 1781-1821



I Know That My Redeemer Lives



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives;
2. He lives, to bless me with his love;
3. He lives, and grants me dai - ly breath;
4. He lives, all glo - ry to his name;



What joy the blest as - sur - ance gives!
He lives, to plead for me a - bove;
He lives, and I shall con - quer death;
He lives, my Sav - ior, still the same;



He lives, he lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my hun - gry soul to feed;
He lives, my man - sion to pre - pare;
What joy the blest as - sur - ance gives;



He lives, my ev - er - last - ing Head!
He lives, to help in time of need.
He lives, to bring me safe - ly there,
I know that my Re - deem - er lives!

Tune: Samuel Medley, 1738-1799
Lyrics: DUKE STREET, LM; John Hatton, c.1710-1793

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

9



1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which he en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - um-phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!



Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise him, now his might con - fess, Al - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it blest. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: St. 1, *Surrexit Christus hodie*, Latin, 14th C.; para. in *Lyra Davidica*, 1708, alt.; st. 2, 3, *The Compleat Psalmist*, c.1750, alt.; st. 4, Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

Tune: EASTER HYMN, 77 77 with alleluias; *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

Sing with All the Saints in Glory

10



1. Sing with all the saints in glo - ry, Sing the res - ur -
2. O what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has
3. Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joic - es: Je - sus lives who
4. Life e - ter - nal! O what won - ders Crowd on faith; what



rec - tion song! Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry,
yet per - ceived! Ho - liest hearts for a - ges plead - ing,
once was dead; Shout with joy, O death - less voic - es!
joy un - known, When, a - midst earth's clos - ing thun - ders,



To the for - mer days be - long. All a - round the
Nev - er that full joy con - ceived. God has prom - ised,
Child of God, lift up your head! Pa - tri - archs from
Saints shall stand be - fore the throne! O to en - ter



clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease;
Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel - come waits;
dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heaven,
that bright por - tal, See that glow - ing fir - ma - ment,



In God's like - ness, we a - wak - en, Know - ing ev - er - last - ing peace.
Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it, Christ has passed the e - ter - nal gates.
Proph - ets, psalm - ists, seers, and sag - es, All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.
Know, with you, O God im - mor - tal, "Je - sus Christ whom you have sent!"

Text: 1 Cor. 15:20; William J. Irons, 1812-1883, alt.

Tune: HYMN TO JOY, 8 7 8 7 D; Arr. from Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827, by Edward Hodges, 1796-1867

THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

10



1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, spread the news a - broad;
2. Our hearts be free from e - vil That we may see a - right
3. His love is ev - er - last - ing; His mer - cies nev - er cease;
4. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, And earth her song be - gin;



1. The Pas - chal feast of glad - ness, The Pas - chal feast of God.
2. The Sav - ior res - ur - rect - ed In his e - ter - nal light,
3. The res - ur - rect - ed Sav - ior, Will all our joys in - crease.
4. The whole world keep high tri - umph And all that is there - in;



1. From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth to heav-en's height
2. And hear his mes-sage plain - ly, De - liv - ered calm and clear:
3. He'll keep us in his fa - vor, Sup - ply - ing ho - ly grace,
4. Let all things in cre - a - tion Their notes of glad-ness blend,



1. Our Sav - ior Christ has brought us, The glo - rious Lord of Light.
2. "Re - joice with me in tri - umph, Be glad and do not fear."
3. To all his pil - grim peo - ple Who seek his heav'n-ly place.
4. For Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our joy that has no end.

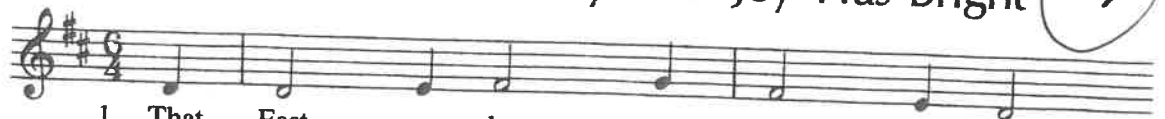
Text: 76 76 D; vss. 1, 2, 4, John of Damascus, 8th cent.; tr. by John Mason Neale, 1818-1866, alt.

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Music: ELLACOMBE; *Gesangbuch der Herzog, Wirtembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle*, 1784, alt.;
adapt. fr. Würth's *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, 1863.

That Easter Day with Joy Was Bright

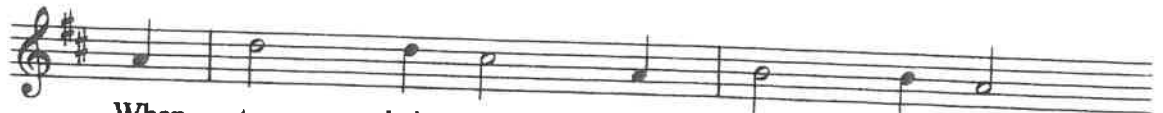
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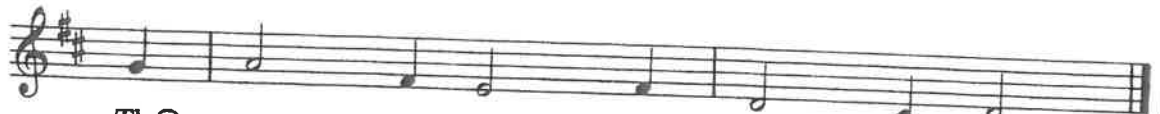
1. That East - er day with joy was bright,
2. His ris - en flesh with ra - diance glowed;
3. O Je - sus, King of gen - tle - ness,
4. O Lord of all, with us a - bide
5. All praise, to you, O ris - en Lord,



The sun shone out with fair - er light,
His wound - ed hands and feet he showed;
Who with your grace our hearts pos - sess
In this our joy - ful East - er - tide;
Now both by heaven and earth a - dored;



When to their long - ing eyes re - stored,
Those scars their sol - emn wit - ness gave
That we may give you all our days
From ev - 'ry weap - on death can wield
To God the Fa - ther e - qual praise,



The a - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord.
That Christ was ris - en from the grave.
The will - ing trib - ute of the our praise.
Your own re - deemed for ev - er shield.
And Spir - it blest, our songs we raise.

Text: *Claro paschali gaudio*; Latin 5th C.; Tr. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.
Tune: PUER NOBIS, LM; Adapt. by Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621

THE STRIFE IS O'ER

13

Refrain



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Verses



1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst,
3. On the third morn he rose a - gain,
4. He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell;
5. O Ris - en Lord, all praise to thee,



1. Now is the Vic - tor's tri - umph won; O let the
2. But Christ their le - gions has dis - persed; Let shouts of
3. Glo - rious in maj - es - ty to reign; O let us
4. The bars from heav'n's high por - tals fell; Let hymns of
5. Who from our sin has set us free, That we may



to Refrain

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. song of praise be sung: | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 2. praise and joy out - burst: | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 3. swell the joy - ful strain: | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 4. praise his tri - umph tell: | Al - le - lu - ia! |
| 5. live e - ter - nal - ly! | Al - le - lu - ia! |

Text: 888 with alleluias; *Finita iam sunt praelia*; Latin, 12th cent.; tr. by Francis Pott, 1832-1909, alt.
 Music: VICTORY; Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, 1525-1594; adapt. by William H. Monk, 1823-1889.

Lord, You Give the Great Commission



1. Lord, you give the great com - mis - sion: "Heal the
 2. Lord, you call us to your serv - ice: "In my
 3. Lord, you make the com - mon ho - ly: "This my
 4. Lord, you show us love's true meas - ure: "Fa - ther,
 5. Lord, you bless with words as - sur - ing: "I am



sick and preach the word." Lest the Church ne -
 name bap - tize and teach." That the world may
 bod - y, this my blood." Let us all, for
 what they do, for - give." Yet we hoard as
 with you to the end." Faith and hope and



glect its mis - sion, And the Gos - pel go un - heard,
 trust your prom - ise, Life a - bun - dant meant for each,
 earth's true glo - ry, Dai - ly lift life heav - en - ward,
 pri - vate treas - ure All that you so free - ly give.
 love re - stor - ing, May we serve as you in - tend,



Help us wit - ness to your pur - pose With re -
 Give us all new fer - vor, draw us Clos - er
 Ask - ing that the world a - round us Share your
 May your care and mer - cy lead us To a
 And, a - mid the cares that claim us, Hold in



newed in - teg - ri - ty;
 in com - mun - i - ty;
 chil - dren's lib - er - ty; With the Spir - it's gifts em -
 just so - ci - e - ty;
 mind e - ter - ni - ty;



power us For the work of min - is - try.

A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing

15



1. A hymn of glo - ry let us sing! New
 2. The ho - ly ap - os - tol - ic band Up -
 3. To whom the shin - ing an - gels cry, "Why
 4. O ris - en Christ, as - cend - ed Lord, All



hymns through - out the world shall ring: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 on the Mount of Ol - ives stand. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 stand and gaze up - on the sky?" Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 praise to you let earth ac - cord: Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -



lu - ia! Christ, by a road be - fore un - trod. As -
 lu - ia! And with his faith - ful fol - l'wers see Their
 lu - ia! "This is the Sav - ior!" Thus they say, "This
 lu - ia! You are, while end - less a - ges run, With



cends un - to the throne of God. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 Lord as - cend in maj - es - ty.
 is his glo - rious tri - umph day!"
 Fa - ther and with Spir - it one.



lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

16



1. Hail the day that sees him rise, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. There for him high tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
3. High - est heav'n its Lord re - ceives, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. See, he lifts his hands a - bove. Al - le - lu - ia!
5. Still for us he in - ter - cedes, Al - le - lu - ia!
6. There we shall with him re - main, Al - le - lu - ia!



To his throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Yet he loves the earth he leaves: Al - le - lu - ia!
 See, he shows the prints of love. Al - le - lu - ia!
 His pre - vail - ing death he pleads, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Part - ners of his end - less reign; Al - le - lu - ia!



Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Al - le - lu - ia!
 He has con - quered death and sin; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Though re - turn - ing to his throne, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Hark, his gra - cious lips be - stow, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Near him - self pre - pares our place, Al - le - lu - ia!
 There his face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!



Re - as - cends his na - tive heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Take the King of glo - ry in. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Still he calls the world his own. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Bless - ings on his church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!
 He the first fruits of our race. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Live with him e - ter - nal - ly. Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.
 Tune: LLANFAIR, 77 77 with alleluias; Robert Williams, 1781-1821

Go to the World!



1. Go to the world! Go in - to all the earth. Go
 2. Go to the world! Go in - to ev - 'ry place.
 3. Go to the world! Go strug - gle, bless and pray; the
 4. Go to the world! Go as the ones I send, for



preach the cross where Christ re - news life's worth, bap -
 Go live the Word of God's re - deem - ing grace.
 nights of tears give way to joy - ous day, As
 I am with you 'til the age shall end, When



tiz - ing as the sign of our re - birth.
 Go seek God's pres - ence in each time and space. Al -
 ser - vant Church, you fol - low Christ's own way.
 all the hosts of glo - ry cry "A - men!"



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

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

18



1. Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans Are we
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of An - gels, Here on
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, You the



scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia!
 left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia!
 earth our food, our stay! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia!



his the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;
 he is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how:
 here the sin - ful Flee to you from day to day:
 born of Mar - y, Earth your foot - stool, heav'n your throne:



Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der
 Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him, When the
 In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, Earth's re -
 You, with - in the veil, have en - tered, Robed in



like a might - y flood; Je - sus out of
 for - ty days were o'er, Shall our hearts for -
 deem - er, plead for me, Where the songs of
 flesh, our great high priest; Here on earth both



ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood.
 get his prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more"?
 all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 priest and vic - tim In the eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

If You Believe and I Believe

(19)

The musical score is written on five staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below each staff. The lyrics are: 'If you be-lieve and I be-lieve And we to-geth-er pray, The Ho-ly Spir-it must come down And set God's peo-ple free, And set God's peo-ple free, And set God's peo-ple free; The Ho-ly Spir-it must come down And set God's peo-ple free.'

If you be-lieve and I be-lieve And we to-geth-er
pray, The Ho-ly Spir-it must come down And
set God's peo-ple free, And set God's peo-ple
free, And set God's peo-ple free; The
Ho-ly Spir-it must come down And set God's peo-ple free.

Text: Zimbabwean traditional

Tune: Zimbabwean traditional; adapt. of English traditional; as taught by Tarasai; arr. by John L. Bell, b.1949, © 1991, Iona Community,
GIA Publications, Inc., agent

Come, Holy Ghost



1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And in our
 2. O Com - fort - er, to thee we cry, Thou heav'n - ly
 3. O Ho - ly Ghost, through thee a - lone, Know we the
 4. Praise we the Lord, Fa - ther and Son, And Ho - ly



hearts take up thy rest; Come with thy grace
 gift of God most high; Thou fount of life,
 Fa - ther and the Son; Be this our firm
 Spir - it with them one; And may the Son



and heav'n - ly aid To fill the hearts which thou hast
 and fire of love, And sweet a - noint - ing from a -
 un - chang - ing creed, That thou dost from them both pro -
 on us be - stow All gifts that from the Spir - it



made, To fill the hearts which thou hast made.
 bove, And sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove.
 ceed, That thou dost from them both pro - ceed.
 flow, All gifts that from the Spir - it flow.

Text: *Veni, Creator Spiritus*; attr. to Rabanus Maurus, 776-856; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, alt.

Tune: LAMBILLOTTE, LM with repeat; Louis Lambillotte, SJ, 1796-1855; harm. by Richard Proulx, b.1937, © 1986, GIA Publications, Inc.

Come Down, O Love Divine



1. Come down, O Love di - vine, Seek now this soul of
 2. O let it free - ly burn, Till earth - ly pas - sions
 3. And so the yearn - ing strong, With which the soul will



mine, And vis - it it with your own ar - dor glow-ing;
 turn To dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum-ing;
 long, Shall far out-pass the power of hu - man tell-ing;



O Com - fort - er, draw near, With - in my heart ap -
 And let your glo - rious light Shine ev - er on my
 For none can guess its grace, Till love cre - ates the

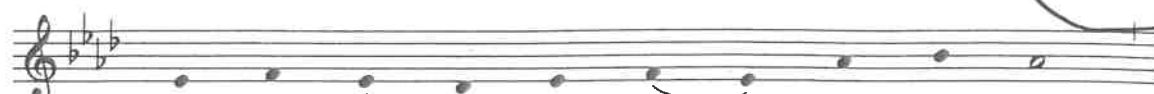


pear, And kin - dle it, your ho - ly flame be - stow-ing.
 sight, And clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 place Where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes its dwell-ing.


Text: *Discendi, Amor Santo*; Bianco da Siena, d.c. 1434; tr. by Richard F. Littledale, 1833-1890
 Tune: DOWN AMPNEY, 66 11 D; Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958, © Oxford University Press

Veni Creator Spiritus


22




1. Ve - ni Cre - á - tor Spí - ri - tus,
 2. Qui dí - ce - ris Pa - rá - cli - tus,
 3. Tu se - pti - fór - mis mú - ne - re,
 4. Ac - cén - de lu - men sén - si - bus,
 5. Hó - stem re - pél - las lón - gi - us,
 6. Per te sci - á - mus da Pa - trem,
 7. De - o Pa - tri sit gló - ri - a,



Men - tes tu - ó - rum ví - si - ta:
 Al - tís - si - mi dó - num De - i,
 Di - gi - tus pa - tér - nae déx - te - rae,
 In - fun - de - a - mó - rem cór - di - bus,
 Pa - cém - que do - nes pró - ti - nus:
 No - scá - mus at - que Fí - li - um
 Et Fí - li - o, qui a mór - tu - is



Im - ple - su - pér - na grá - ti - a
 Fons vi - vus, i - gnis, cá - ri - tas,
 Tu ri - te pro - mís - sum Pa - tris,
 In - fír - ma no - stri cór - po - ris
 Du - ctó - re sic te prae - vi - o,
 Te - que u - tri - ús - que Spí - ri - tum
 Sur - ré - xit, ac Pa - rá - cli - to,



Quae tu cre - á - sti pé - cto - ra.
 Et spi - ri - tá - lis ún - cti - o.
 Ser - mó - ne di - tans gút - tu - ra.
 Vir - tú - te fír - mans pér - pe - ti.
 Vi - té - mus om - ne nó - xi - um.
 Cre - dá - mus om - ni tém - po - re.
 In sae - cu - ló - rum sae - cu - la. A - men.

O Holy Spirit, by Whose Breath



1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, by whose breath
 2. You are the seek - er's sure re - source,
 3. In you God's en - er - gy is shown,
 4. Flood our dull sens - es with your light;
 5. From in - ner strife grant us re - lease;
 6. Praise to the Fa - ther, Christ the Word,



Life ris - es vi - brant out of death:
 Of burn - ing love the liv - ing source,
 To us your var - ied gifts made known.
 In mu - tual love our hearts u - nite.
 Turn na - tions to the ways of peace.
 And to the Spir - it, God the Lord;



Come to cre - ate, re - new, in - spire;
 Pro - tec - tor in the midst of strife,
 Teach us to speak; teach us to hear;
 Your pow'r the whole cre - a - tion fills;
 To full - er life your peo - ple bring
 To whom all hon - or, glo - ry be



Come, kin - dle in our hearts your fire.
 The giv - er and the Lord of life.
 Yours is the tongue and yours the ear.
 Con - firm our weak, un - cer - tain wills.
 That as one bod - y we may sing:
 Both now and for e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: *Veni, Creator Spiritus*; attr. to Rabanus Maurus, 776-865; tr. by John W. Grant, b.1919, © 1971
 Tune: VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS, LM; Mode VIII; setting by Richard J. Wojcik, b.1923, © 1975, GIA Publications, Inc.

Send Us Your Spirit

24

Refrain

*1. 2.

Come Lord Je - sus, send us your Spir - it, re -

new the face of the earth. Come Lord

Je - sus, send us your Spir - it, re - new the face of the

earth.

Verses

1. Come to us, Spir - it of God, breathe in us
2. Fill us with the fire of your love, burn in us
3. Send us the wings of new birth, fill all the

now, we sing to - geth - er. Spir - it of
now, bring us to - geth - er. Come to us,
earth with the love you have taught us. Let all cre -

hope and of light, fill our lives,
dwell in us, change our lives, O Lord,
a - tion now be shak - en with love,

D.C.

come to us, Spir - it of God.
come to us, Spir - it of God.
come to us, Spir - it of God.

**May be sung in canon.*