

HYMNAL

CH 34

MY SOUL IS LONGING FOR YOUR PEACE.

Antiphon:

1. My soul is longing for your peace,
Near to you, my God
2. Lord, you know that my heart is not
proud, And my eyes are not lifted
from the earth.
3. Lofty thoughts have never filled my
mind, Far beyond my sight all
ambitious deeds.
4. In your peace I have maintained my
soul, I have kept my heart in your
quiet peace.
5. As a child rests on his mother's knee,
So I place my soul in your loving
care.
6. Israel, put all your hope in God Place
your trust in him, now and evermore.

CH 61

THE SOLEMN SACRIFICE BEGINS

1. The Solemn Sacrifice begins The
Lamb is offered for our sins He lies
upon his altar throne High Priest and
victim both in one
2. His sacrifice of love divine Renewed
in veils of bread and wine Glory to
your great name we sing For this
most precious offering
3. We too upon this altar lay Our
humble offerings today We give our
love though weak and small Our

simple heart, ourselves, our all

4. These gifts, dear Saviour, deign to
bless, And pardon our unworthiness,
While glory to your name we sing, For
your own precious offering.

CH 231

JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU

1. Jesus, the very thought of you With
sweetness fills my breast; But sweeter
far your face to see, And in your
presence rest.
2. No voice can sing, nor can heart
frame, Nor can the memory find. A
sweeter sound than your blest
Name, O Savior of mankind!
3. hope of every contrite heart, O joy
of all the meek, To those who fall,
how kind you are! How good to
those who seek!
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show; The
hove of Jesus, what it is, None but His
lovers know.
5. Jesus, our only joy be Thou, As Thou
our prize wilt be; Jesus be Thou our
glory now, And through eternity.

CH 235

JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL.

1. Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all, How
can I love you as I ought? And how
revere this wondrous gift, So far
surpassing hope or thought? Sweet
Sacrament, we you adore, Oh make

us love you more and more.

2. Had I but Mary's sinless heart, To love you with, my dearest King, Oh, with what burst of fervent praise, Your goodness, Jesus; would I sing! Sweet Sacrament, etc.
3. Ah, see! Within a creature's hand, The vast Creator deigns to be, Reposing, Infant-like, as though, On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee. Sweet Sacrament, etc.
4. Your body, soul, and Godhead, all; O mystery of love divine! I cannot compass all I have, For all you are and have are mine; Sweet Sacrament, etc
5. Sound, sound his praises higher still And come, you angels to our aid; 't is God, 't is God, the very God, Whose power both man and angels made. Sweet Sacrament, etc.

MH 304

DEAR ANGEL, EVER AT MY SIDE.

1. Dear angel, ever at my side, How loving you must be. To leave your home in heaven to guard, A sinful child like me!
2. But when, dear Angel, I kneel down, Both morn and night to prayer, Something there is within my heast, Which tells me you are there.
3. Yes when I pray you do pray too; Your prayer is all for me; But when I sleep you do not sleep, But you watch patiently.
4. How very lovely they must be, Whom God has glorified! Yet one of them, O sweetest thought, Is ever at my side!

305

HARK HARK ANGEL MY SOUL ANGELIC SONGS ARE SWELLING

1. Of that new life when sin shall be no more! Angels of Jesus, angels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!
2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing, Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come; And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, The music of the gospel leads us home. Angels of Jesus, angels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!
3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea; And laden souls, by thousands, meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to you. Angels of Jesus, angels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!
4. Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary; The day must dawn, and darksome night be past; All journeys end in welcome to the weary, And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last. Angels of Jesus, angels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!
5. Angels, sing on! Your faithful watches keeping; Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above: While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with weeping Till life's long night shall break in endless love. Angels of Jesus, angels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

CH 313

FOR ALL THE SAINTS WHO FROM THEIR LABOURS REST

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, who you by faith before the world confessed, Your Name, O Jesus, be forever blessed.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

2. You were their Rock, their Fortress
and their Might; you, Lord, their
Captain in the well fought fight; you,
in the darkness drear, their one true
Light.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

3. blest communion, fellowship divine!
we feebly struggle, they in glory
shine; Yet all are one in You, O Lord
sublime.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

4. The golden evening brightens in the
west; soon, soon to faithful warriors
cometh rest; sweet is the calm of
paradise the blest.

Alleluia, Alleluia!

5. But lo! there breaks a yet more
glorious day; the saints triumphant
rise in the bright array; the King of
glory passes on his way.

Alleluia, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

