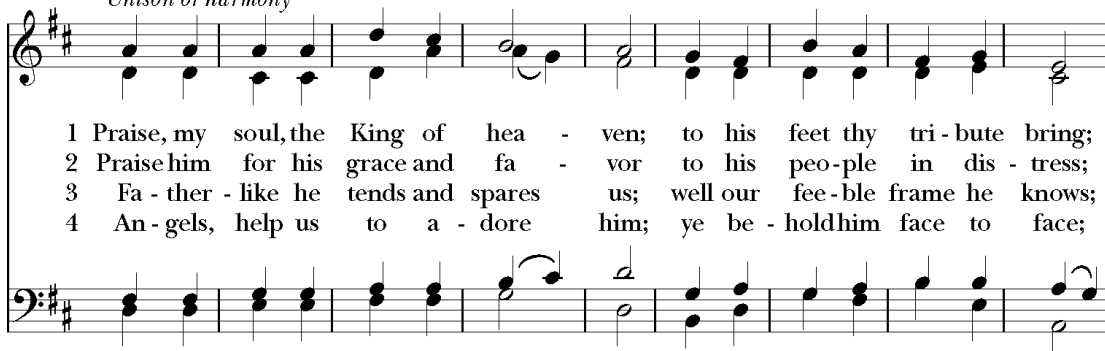


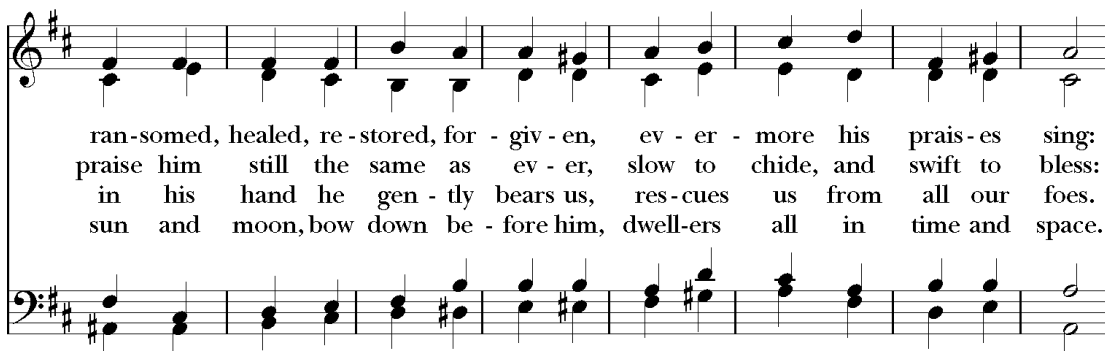
# May 3 Hymns

## Hymn at the Procession 410

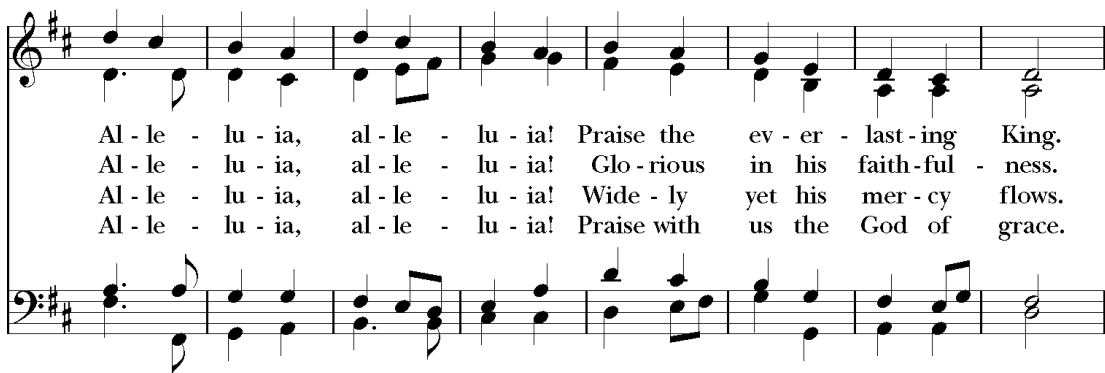
*Unison or harmony*



1 Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven; to his feet thy tri - bute bring;  
2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to his peo - ple in dis - tress;  
3 Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame he knows;  
4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face;

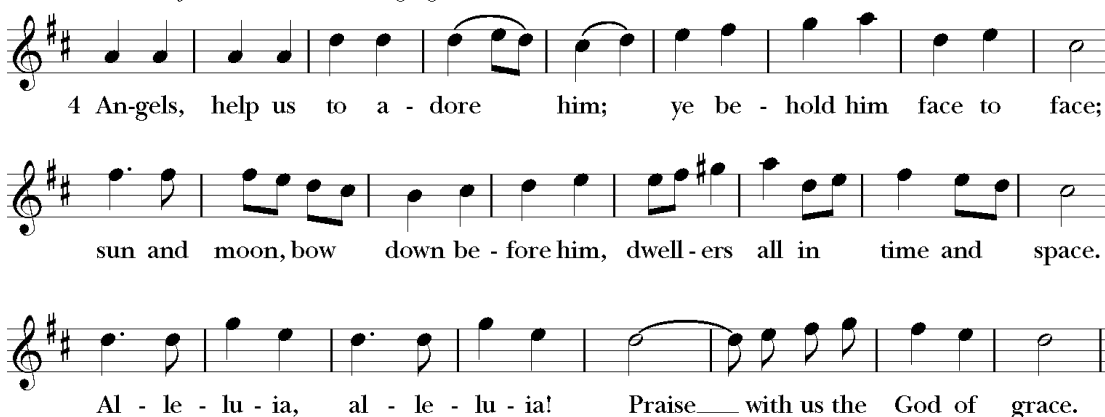


ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, ev - er - more his prais - es sing;  
praise him still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
in his hand he gen - tly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.  
sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.  
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.  
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

*Descant for use with unison singing*

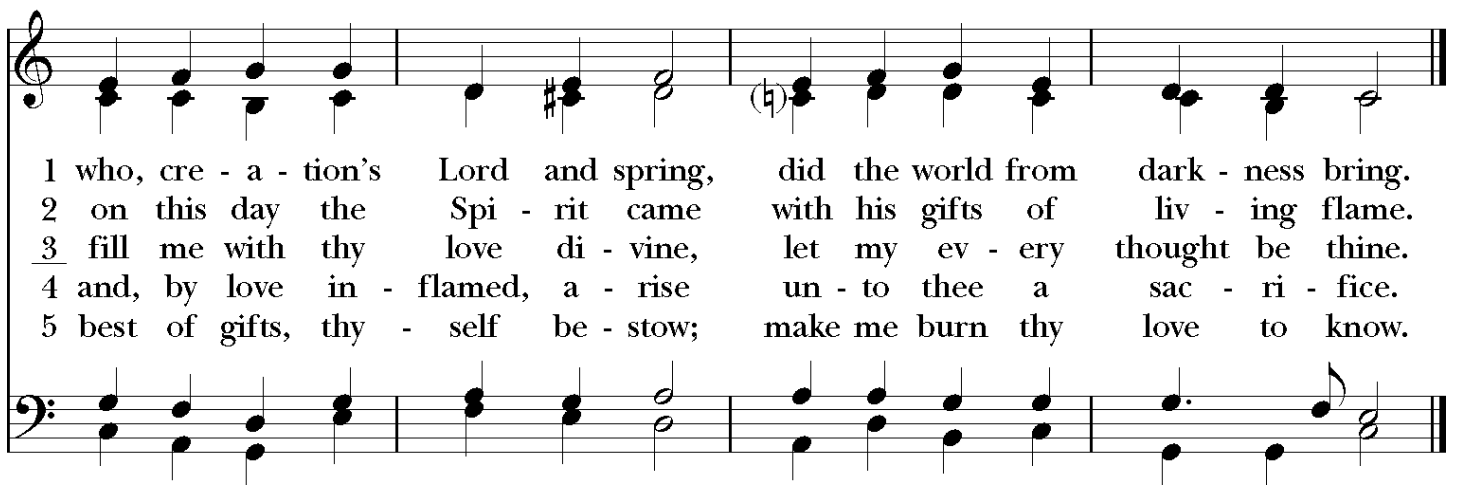


4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him; ye be - hold him face to face;  
sun and moon, bow down be - fore him, dwell - ers all in time and space.  
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Hymn at the Sequence 47



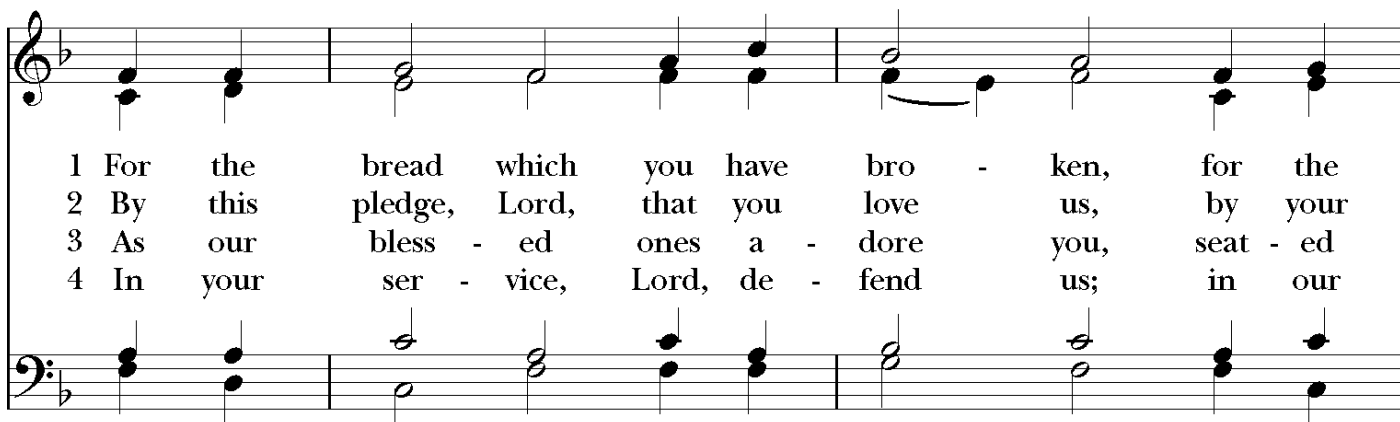
1 On this day, the first of days, God the Fa - ther's Name we praise,  
2 On this day the e - ter - nal Son o - ver death his tri - umph won;  
3 Ma - ker, who didst fa - shion me im - age of thy - self to be,  
4 Ho - ly Je - sus, may I be dead and bur - ied here with thee;  
5 Thou, who dost all gifts im - part, shine, blest Spi - rit, in my heart;



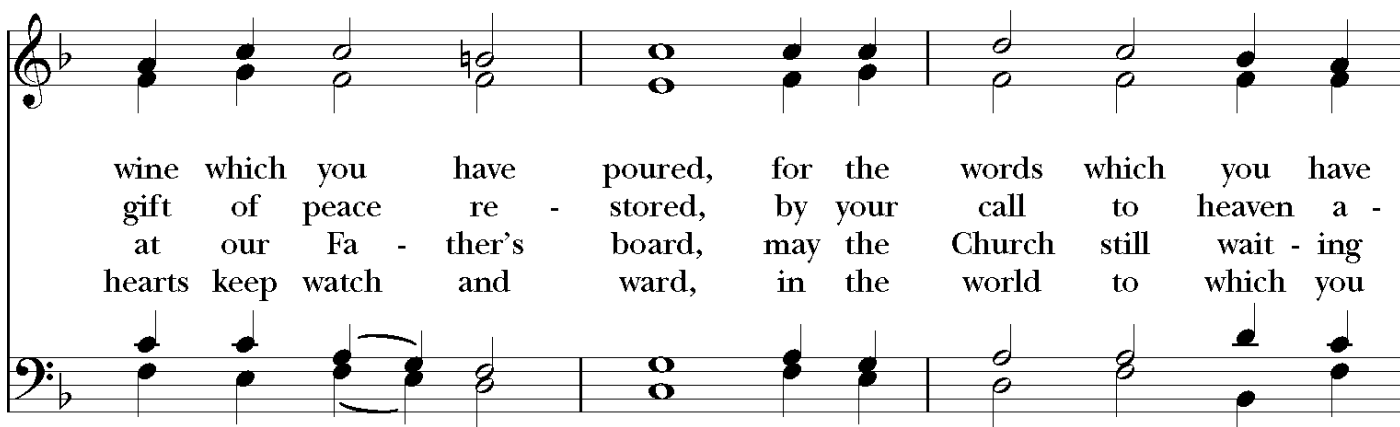
1 who, cre - a - tion's Lord and spring, did the world from dark - ness bring.  
2 on this day the Spi - rit came with his gifts of liv - ing flame.  
3 fill me with thy love di - vine, let my ev - ery thought be thine.  
4 and, by love in - flamed, a - rise un - to thee a sac - ri - fice.  
5 best of gifts, thy - self be - stow; make me burn thy love to know.

6 God, the blessed Three in One,  
dwell within my heart alone;  
thou dost give thyself to me:  
help me give myself to thee.

# Hymn at the Communion



1 For the bread which you have bro - ken, for the  
2 By this pledge, Lord, that you love us, by your  
3 As our bless - ed ones a - dore you, seat - ed  
4 In your ser - vice, Lord, de - fend us; in our

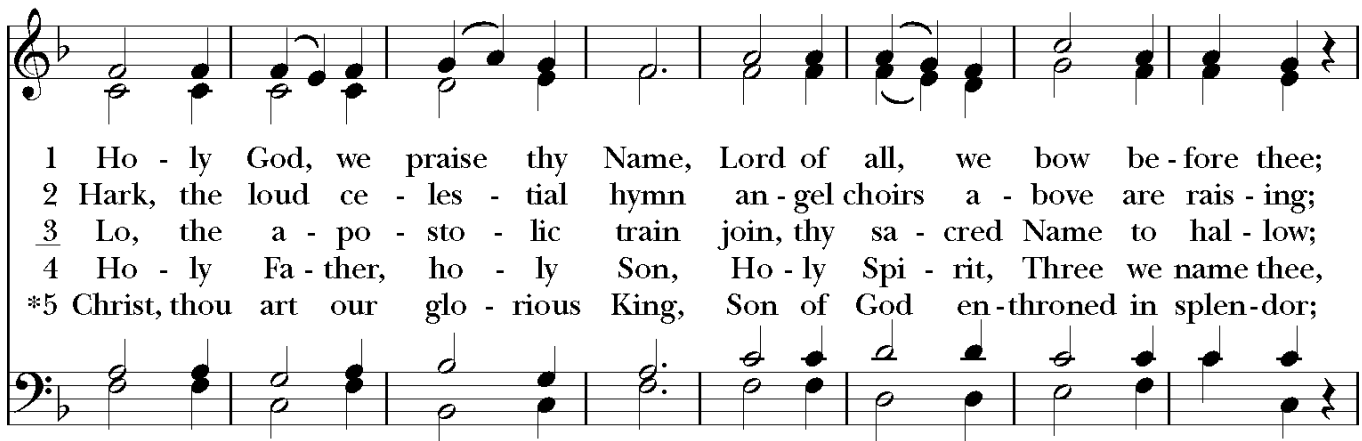


wine which you have poured, for the words which you have  
gift of peace re - stored, by your call to heaven a -  
at our Fa - ther's board, may the Church still wait - ing  
hearts keep watch and ward, in the world to which you

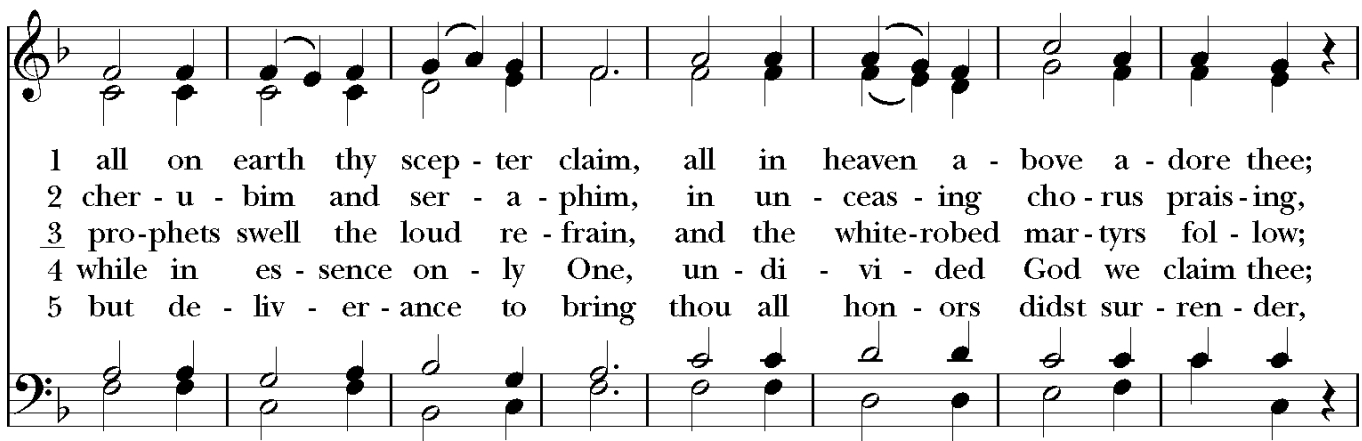


spo - ken, now we give you thanks, O Lord.  
bove us, hal - low all our lives, O Lord.  
for you keep love's tie un - bro - ken, Lord.  
send us let your king - dom come, O Lord.

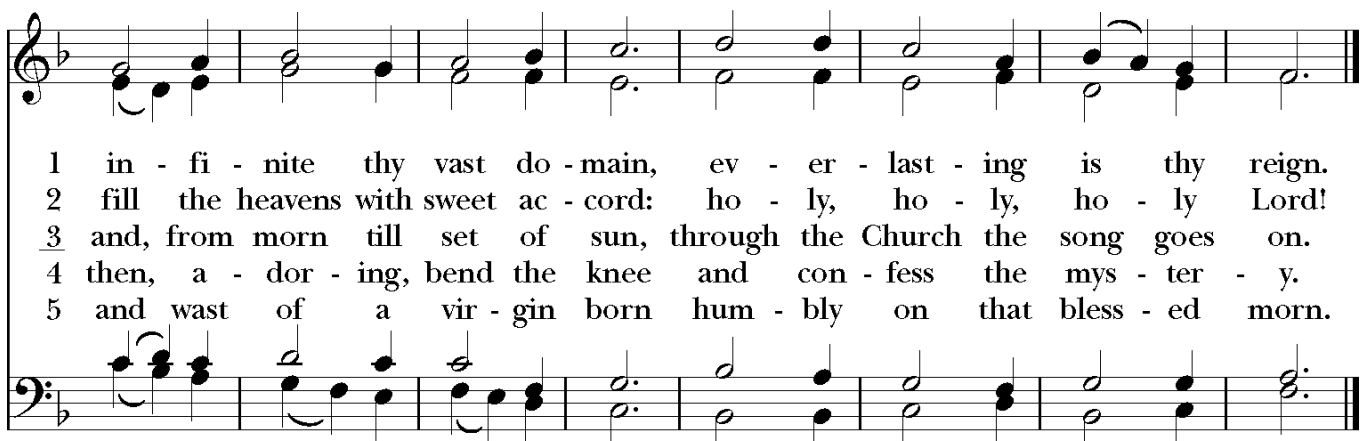
Hymn at the Retiring Procession 366



1 Ho - ly God, we praise thy Name, Lord of all, we bow be - fore thee;  
2 Hark, the loud ce - les - tial hymn an - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;  
3 Lo, the a - po - sto - lic train join, thy sa - cred Name to hal - low;  
4 Ho - ly Fa - ther, ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spi - rit, Three we name thee,  
\*5 Christ, thou art our glo - rious King, Son of God en - throned in splen - dor;



1 all on earth thy scep - ter claim, all in heaven a - bove a - dore thee;  
2 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, in un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,  
3 pro - phets swell the loud re - frain, and the white - robed mar - tyrs fol - low;  
4 while in es - sence on - ly One, un - di - vi - ded God we claim thee;  
5 but de - liv - er - ance to bring thou all hon - ors didst sur - ren - der,



1 in - fi - nite thy vast do - main, ev - er - last - ing is thy reign.  
2 fill the heavens with sweet ac - cord: ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!  
3 and, from morn till set of sun, through the Church the song goes on.  
4 then, a - dor - ing, bend the knee and con - fess the mys - ter - y.  
5 and wast of a vir - gin born hum - bly on that bless - ed morn.

6 Thou didst take the sting from death,  
    Son of God, as Savior given;  
on the cross thy dying breath  
    opened wide the realm of heaven.  
In the glory of that land  
thou art set at God's right hand.

7 As our judge thou wilt appear.  
    Savior, who hast died to win us,  
help thy servants, drawing near.  
    Lord, renew our hearts within us.  
Grant that with thy saints we may  
    dwell in everlasting day.