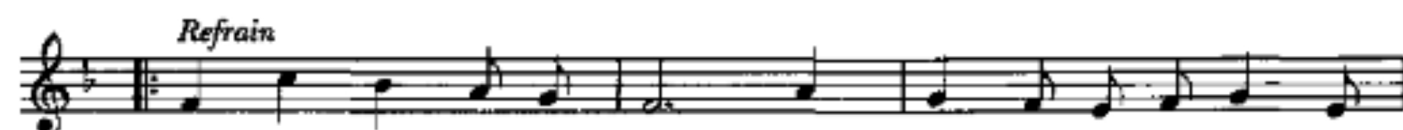


Refrain



Hail thee, fes - ti - val day! blest day that art hal - lowed for



ev - er, day when the Ho - ly Ghost shone in the



world with God's grace. grace.



1 Lo, in the like - ness of fire, on those who a -
 3 Hark! for in myr - i - ad tongues Christ's own, his

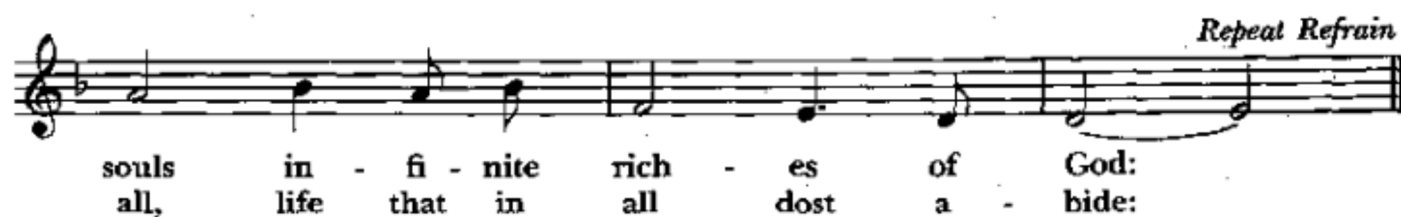
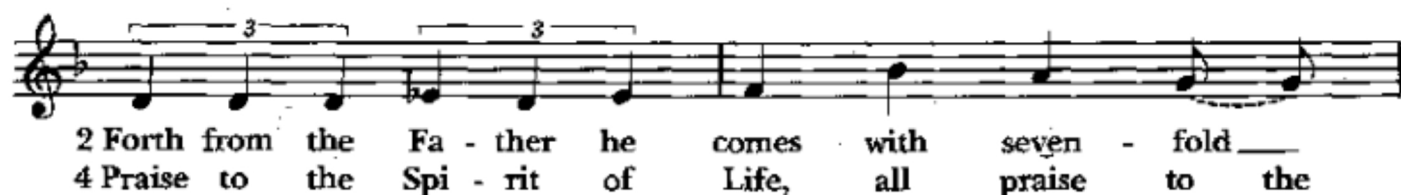


wait his ap - pear - ing, he whom the
 cho - sen a - pos - tles, preach to the

Repeat Refrain



Lord fore - told sud - den - ly, swift - ly de - scends:
 ends of the earth Christ and his won - der - ful works:



The refrain may be sung once by choir alone and repeated by all. The stanzas may be sung by choir alone, alternately by contrasted groups, or by all.

Words: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus (540?-600?); tr. *English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.

Music: *Salve festa dies*, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

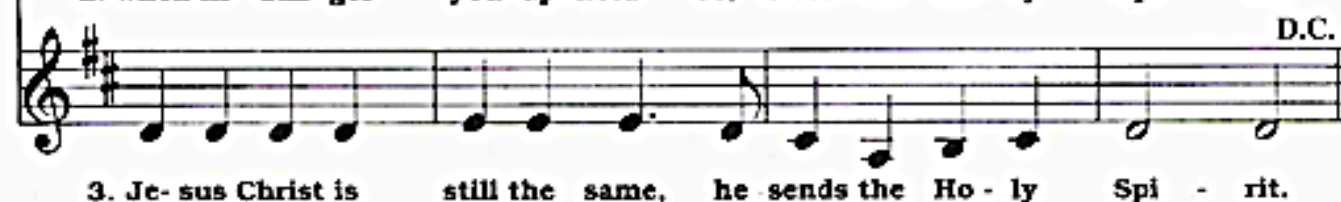
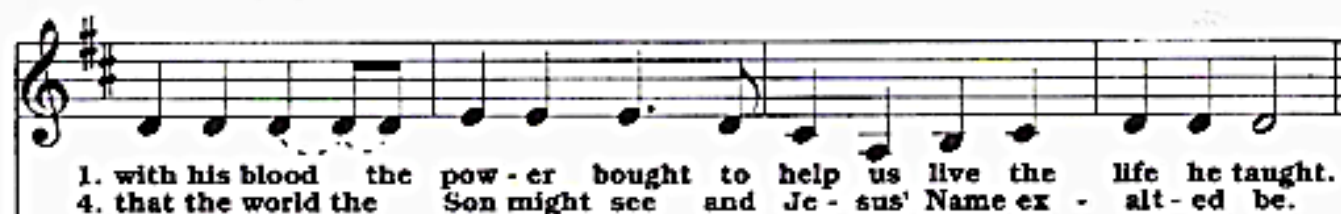
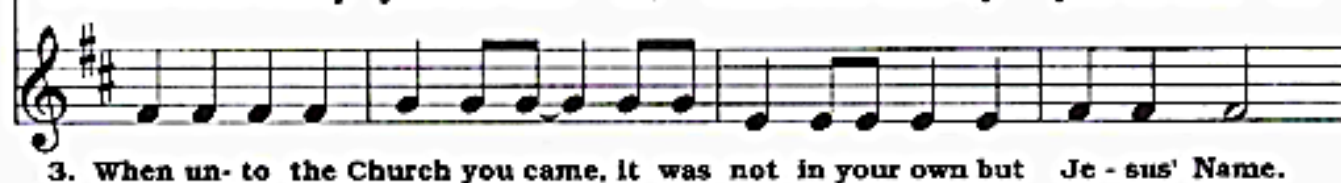
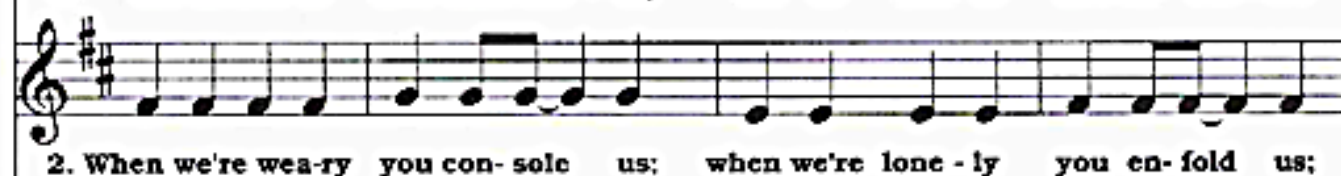
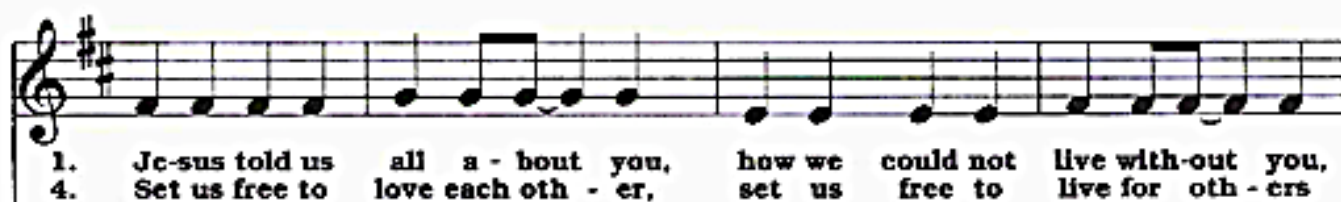
Lrr.

Wind, wind

C-205

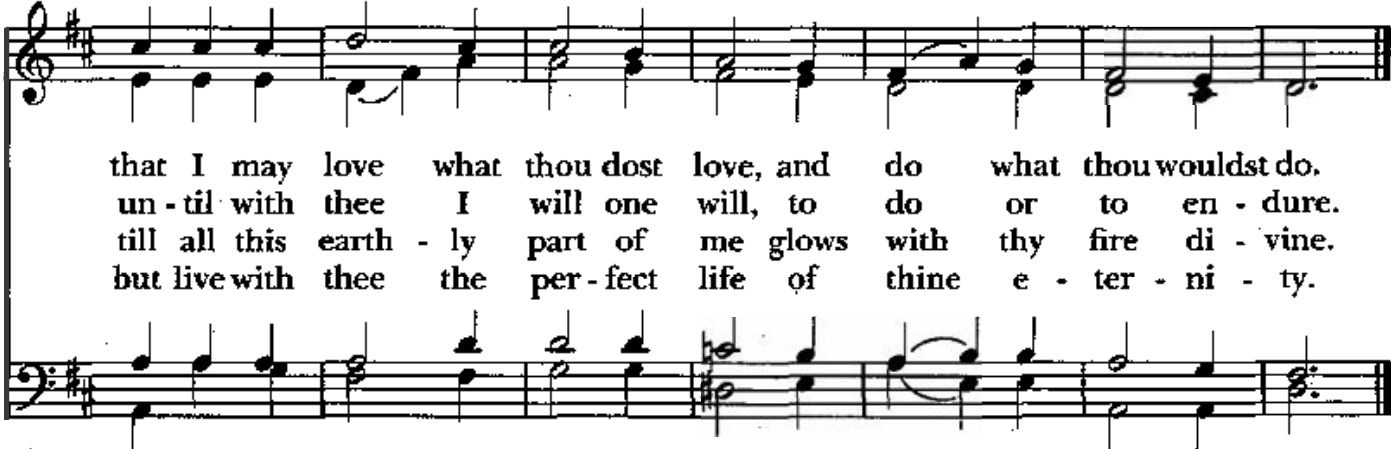
Simply (♩ = 96)

Refrain





1 Breathe on me, Breath of God, fill me with life a - new,
2 Breathe on me, Breath of God, un - til my heart is pure,
3 Breathe on me, Breath of God, till I am whol - ly thine,
4 Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I nev - er die;



that I may love what thou dost love, and do what thou wouldst do.
un - til with thee I will one will, to do or to en - dure.
till all this earth - ly part of me glows with thy fire di - vine.
but live with thee the per - fect life of thine e - ter - ni - ty.

Words: Edwin Hatch (1835-1889), alt.

Music: *Nova Vita*, Lister R. Peace (1885-1969)

SM



1 Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heaven - ly Dove, with all thy quick-ening powers;
2 See how we tri - fle here be - low, fond of these earth - ly toys:
3 In vain we tune our for - mal songs, in vain we strive to rise:
4 Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, heaven - ly Dove, with all thy quick-ening powers;



kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love in these cold hearts of ours.
our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, to reach e - ter - nal joys.
ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, and our de - vo - tion dies.
come, shed a - broad a Sa - vior's love, and that shall kin - dle ours.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.

Music: *Saint Agnes*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876)

CM