

*Refrain*

Hail thee, fes - ti - val day! blest day that art hallowed for  
ev - er, day when the Ho - ly Ghost shone in the  
world with God's 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 \_\_\_

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

*Repeat Refrain*

2 Forth from the Fa - ther he comes with seven - fold \_\_\_\_  
4 Praise to the Spi - rit of Life, all praise to the

mys fount ti - cal of - fering, pour-ing on all hu - man  
of our be - ing, light that dost light - en \_\_\_\_

*Repeat Refrain*  
souls in - fi - nite rich - es of God:  
all, life that in all dost a - bide:

*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)

Irr.

## Wind, wind

C-205

Simply ( $\text{♩} = 96$ )

Refrain

Wind, wind, blow on me; wind, wind, set me free; wind, wind, my

Last time

Fa - ther sent the bless - ed Ho - ly Spi - rit. —

1. Je-sus told us all a - bout you, how we could not live with-out you.

4. Set us free to love each oth - er, set us free to live for oth - ers

2. When we're wea-ry you con - sole us; when we're lone - ly you en - fold us;

3. When un - to the Church you came, it was not in your own but Je - sus' Name.

1. with his blood the pow - er bought to help us live the life he taught.

4. that the world the Son might see and Je - sus' Name ex - alt - ed be.

D.C.

2. when in dan - ger you up - hold us, bless - ed Ho - ly Spi - rit.

D.C.

3. Je - sus Christ is still the same, he sends the Ho - ly Spi - rit.

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-en-ing powers;  
2 See how we tri - flie 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-en-ing 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)

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