

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



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

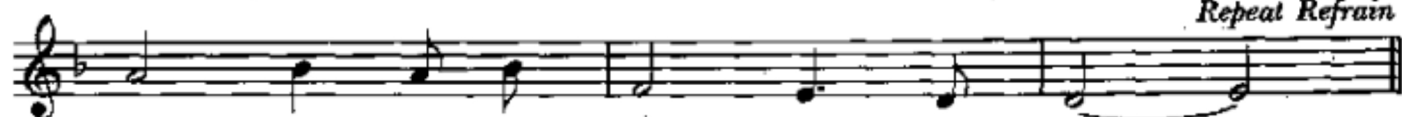
Repeat Refrain



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



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



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)

117.

254 • Come, Holy Ghost

Tune: LOUIS LAMBILLOTTE (LM with Repeat) Text: Rabanus Maurus (†856)

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

up— Thy rest; Come with Thy grace and heav'n - ly aid, To fill the
God— most high; Thou fount of life and fire of love, And sweet a -
and— the Son; Be this our firm, un - chang - ing creed: That Thou dost
with— Them one; And may the Son on us be - stow The gifts that

hearts which Thou hast made, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.
noint - ing— from a - bove, And sweet a - noint - ing— from a - bove.
from Them both pro - ceed, That Thou dost from Them both pro - ceed.
from the— Spir - it flow, The gifts that from the— Spir - it flow.

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

408 There's a Sweet, Sweet Spirit

1 There's a sweet, sweet Spir - it in this place, and I
2 There are bless - ings you can - not re - ceive till you

know that it's the Spir - it of the Lord; there are
know him in his full - ness and be - lieve; you're the

sweet ex - pres - sions on each face, and I
one to prof - it when you say, "I am

know they feel the pres - ence of the Lord.
going to walk with Je - sus all the way."

This gospel hymn grew out of this African American author and composer's intense experience of prayer with her interracial choir in Los Angeles one Sunday morning before worship. She recalled that sense of "a sweet, sweet Spirit" when she sat down at her piano the next day.

Refrain

Sweet Ho-ly Spir-it, sweet heav-en-ly Dove, stay right here

with us, fill-ing us with your love; and for these bless-ings we

lift our hearts in praise; with-out a doubt we'll know that we have

been re-vived when we shall leave this place.