

Hymns ~ Fifth Sunday of Easter

OPENING HYMN

Oh praise ye the Lord! Praise him in the height
Rejoice in his word, ye angels of light
Ye heavens adore him by whom ye were made
And worship before him, in brightness arrayed

O praise ye the Lord! Praise him upon earth
In tuneful accord, ye sons of new birth
Praise him who has brought you his grace from above
praise him who has taught you to sing of his love

O praise ye the Lord, all things that give sound
Each jubilant chord, re-echo around
Loud organs, his glory forth tell in deep tone
And sweet harp, the story of what he hath done

O praise ye the Lord! Thanksgiving and song
To him be outpoured all ages along
For love in creation, for heaven restored
For grace of salvation, O praise ye the Lord! (Henry Williams Baker)

OFFERTORY

Christ be beside me, Christ be before me,
Christ be behind me, King of my heart.
Christ be within me, Christ be below me,
Christ be above me, never to part.

Christ on my right hand, Christ on my left hand,
Christ all around me, shield in the strife.
Christ in my sleeping, Christ in my sitting,
Christ in my rising, light of my life.

Christ be in all hearts thinking about me,
Christ be in all tongues telling of me.
Christ be the vision in eyes that see me,
in ears that hear me, Christ ever be. (James Quinn)

SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

‘My Jesus, I believe that you are present in this Holy Sacrament of the Altar.
I love you above all things and I passionately desire to receive you into my soul.
Since I cannot now receive you sacramentally, come spiritually into my soul so that
I may unite myself wholly to you now and forever.’ Amen
(based on prayer of St Alphonsus Liguori)

COMMUNION

*Unless a grain of wheat shall fall upon the ground and die,
it remains but a single grain with no life.*

If we have died with him then we shall live with him;
if we hold firm, we shall reign with him. [Refrain]

Make your home in me as I make mine in you;
those who remain in me bear much fruit. [Refrain]

If you remain in me and my word lives in you,
then you will be my disciples. [Refrain]

Those who love me are loved by my Father;
we shall be with them and dwell in them. [Refrain]

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give to you;
peace which the world cannot give is my gift. [Refrain] (Bernadette Farrell)

FINAL

I'll sing a hymn to Mary, the Mother of my God,
the virgin of all virgins, of David's royal blood.
O teach me, holy Mary, a loving song to frame,
O may I imitate thee and magnify God's name.

O noble Tower of David, of gold and ivory,
the Ark of God's own promise, the gate of heav'n to me,
to live and not to love thee, would fill my soul with shame;
O may I imitate thee and magnify God's name.

The Saints are high in glory, with golden crowns so bright;
but brighter far is Mary, upon on her throne of light.
O that which God did give thee, let mortal ne'er disclaim;
O may I imitate thee and magnify God's name.

But in the crown of Mary, there lies a wondrous gem,
as Queen of all the Angels, which Mary shares with them:
no sin hath e'er defiled thee, so doth our faith proclaim;
O may I imitate thee and magnify God's name. (John Wyse)

