

Hymns ~ The Assumption of Our Lady

OPENING HYMN

Hail, Queen of Heaven, the ocean Star, Guide of the wanderer here below,
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care: Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, star of the sea, Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

O gentle, chaste and spotless Maid, From sin's domain God kept thee free,
Plead with thy Son, for He has paid The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, star of the sea, Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

Sojourners in this vale of tears, to thee, blest advocate, we cry;
pity our sorrows, calm our fears, and soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, star of the sea, pray for the mourner, pray for me.

And while to Him who reigns above, In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The source of life, of grace and love, Homage we pay on bended knee.
Mother and Queen, star of the sea, Pray for thy children, pray for me.
John Lingard

OFFERTORY HYMN

As I kneel before you,
as I bow my head in prayer,
take this day, make it yours
and fill me with your love.
Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum, benedicta tu.

All I have I give you,
ev'ry dream and wish are yours;
mother of Christ, mother of mine,
present to my Lord.
Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum, benedicta tu.

As I kneel before you,
and I see your smiling face,
ev'ry thought, ev'ry word
is lost in your embrace.
Ave Maria, gratia plena,
Dominus tecum, benedicta tu.
Maria Parkinson

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 HYMN

This is My will, My one command, That love should dwell among you all.
This is My will that you should love As I have shown that I love you.

No greater love a man can have Than that he die to save his friends.
You are My friends if you obey What I command that you should do.

I call you now no longer slaves; no slave knows all his master does.
I call your friends, for all I hear my father say you hear from me.

You chose not Me, but I chose you That you should go and bear much fruit.
I chose you out that you in Me Should bear much fruit that will abide.

All that I ask My Father, dear, For My name’s sake you shall receive.
This is My will, My one command, That love should dwell in each, in all.
James Quinn SJ

FINAL HYMN

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy name – the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children’s children and for evermore!

Timothy Dudley-Smith

