

COME HOLY GHOST

Come Holy Ghost, Creator, Blest
And in our hearts take up thy rest;
Come with thy grace and heavenly aid
To fill the hearts which thou hast made.
To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

O Comfort blest, to thee we cry,
Thou heavenly Gift of God most High;
Thou font of life, and fire of love,
And sweet Anointing from above.
And sweet Anointing from above.

Praise be to thee, Father and Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
And may the Son on us bestow
The gifts that from the Spirit flow
The gifts that from the Spirit flow

Sing of Mary, pure and lowly

Sing of Mary, pure and lowly,
virgin mother undefiled.
Sing of God's own Son most holy,
who became her little child.
Fairest child of fairest mother,
God, the Lord, who came to earth,
Word made flesh, our very brother,
takes our nature by his birth.

2. Sing of Jesus, son of Mary,
in the home at Nazareth.
Toil and labour cannot weary
love enduring unto death.
Constant was the love he gave her,
though he went forth from her side,
forth to preach and heal and suffer,
till on Calvary he died.

3. Glory be to God the Father,
glory be to God the Son;
glory be to God the Spirit,
glory to the three in one.
From the heart of blessed Mary,
from all saints the song ascends,
and the Church the strain re-echoes
unto earth's remotest ends.

Raise your voices

1. Raise your voices, vales and mountains,
Flowery meadows, streams and fountains,
Praise, O praise, the loveliest maiden
Ever the Creator made.

Laudate, laudate, laudate Mariam.
Laudate, laudate, laudate Mariam.

2. Murmuring brooks your tribute bringing,
Little birds with joyful singing,
Come with mirthful praises laden,
To your Queen be homage paid.

3. Say, sweet Virgin, we implore thee,
Say what beauty God sheds o'er thee;
Praise and thanks to Him be given
Who in love created thee.

4. Like a sun with splendor glowing
Gleams thy heart with love overflowing,
Like the moon in starry heaven
Shines thy peerless purity.

5. Like the rose and lily blooming,
Sweetly heaven and earth perfuming,
Stainless, spotless thou appearest;
Queen beauty graces thee!

St. Alphonsus de Liguori

Let all mortal flesh keep silence

Let all mortal flesh keep silence
and with fear and trembling stand,
ponder nothing earthly-minded:
for with blessing in his hand
Christ our God on earth descendent,
our full homage to demand.

2. King of Kings, yet born of Mary,
as of old on earth he stood -
Lord of lords, in human vesture -
in the Body and the Blood.
He will give to all the faithful
his own self for heavenly food.
3. Rank on rank the host of heaven
spread its vanguard on the way,
as the Light of light descendent
from the realms of endless day,
that the powers of hell may vanish
as the darkness clears away.
4. At his feet the six-winged Seraph:
Cherubim with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the Presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry,
alleluia, alleluia,
alleluia, Lord most high.

God of mercy and compassion

1. God of mercy and compassion,
look with pity upon me;
Father, let me call thee Father,
'tis thy child returns to thee.

*Jesus Lord, I ask for mercy;
let me not implore in vain:
all my sins I now detest them,
never will I sin again.*
2. By my sins I have deserved
death and endless misery,
hell with all its pain and torments,
and for all eternity.
3. By my sins I have abandoned
right and claim to heaven above,
where the saints rejoice for ever,
in a boundless sea of love.

Lyrics to Au Ciel

J'irai la voir un jour
Au ciel dans la patrie
Oui j'irai voir Marie
Ma joie et mon amour

Au ciel, au ciel, au ciel
J'irai la voir un jour

J'irai la voir un jour
J'irai mourir aux anges
Pour chanter ses louanges
Et pour former sa cour

J'irai la voir un jour
Cette vierge si belle
Bientôt j'irai près d'elle
Lui dire mon amour

Au ciel, au ciel, au ciel
J'irai la voir un jour

J'irai la voir un jour
J'irai près de sa tombe
Recevoir la colombe
Dans l'éternel séjour

J'irai la voir un jour
J'irai loin de la terre
Sur le coeur de ma mère
Me poser sans retour

Au ciel, au ciel, au ciel
J'irai la voir un jour

J'irai la voir un jour.

O sacred head surrounded

1. O sacred head surrounded
by crown of piercing thorn.
O bleeding head so wounded,
reviled and put to scorn.
Our sins have marred the glory
of that most holy face.
Yet angel hosts adore thee,
and tremble as they gaze.
- 2 The Lord of every nation
was hung upon a tree;
his death was our salvation,
our sins his agony.
O Jesus by thy Passion,
thy life in us increase;
thy death for us did fashion
our pardon and our peace.

As I kneel before you

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,
every dream and wish are yours.
Mother of Christ, Mother of mine,
present them to my Lord.

As I kneel before you,
and I see your smiling face,
every thought, every word
is lost in your embrace.