

# Music for Daily Mass Holy Spirit Parish Summer 2020

Prayer for Making a Spiritual Communion

St. Alphonsus Liguori

*My Jesus, I believe that Thou art present in the Blessed Sacrament. I love Thee above all things and I desire Thee in my soul. Since I cannot now receive Thee sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. As though Thou wert already there, I embrace Thee and unite myself wholly to Thee; permit not that I should ever be separated from Thee. Amen.*

#567 "Holy, Holy, Holy!"

Reginald Heber/John Bacchus Dykes



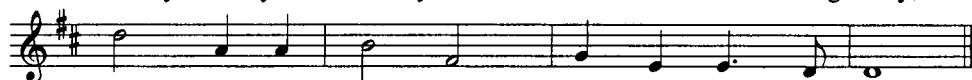
1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,  
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,  
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee:  
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
Though the eye made blind by sin thy glo - ry may not see,  
All thy works shall praise thy Name in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y,  
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,  
On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,  
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y,



God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.  
God ev - er - last - ing through e - ter - ni - ty.  
Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.  
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

#576 "Canticle of the Sun"

Marty Haugen



The heav-ens are tell-ing the glo-ry of God, and



all cre - a - tion is shout-ing for joy. Come, dance in the



for - est, come, play in the field, and sing,



sing to the glo - ry of the Lord.



1. Praise for the sun, the bring - er of day, He car - ries the
2. Praise for the wind that blows through the trees, The seas might - y
3. Praise for the rain that wa - ters our fields, And bless - es our
4. Praise for the fire who gives us his light, The warmth of the
5. Praise for the earth who makes life to grow, The crea - tures you
6. Praise for our death that makes our life real, The knowl - edge of



light of the Lord in his rays; The moon and the stars who  
 storms, ♪ the gen - tl - est breeze; They blow where they will, they  
 crops ♪ so all the earth yields; From death un - to life her  
 sun ♪ to bright-en our night; He danc - es with joy, his  
 made ♪ to let your life show; The flow - ers and trees that  
 loss ♪ that helps us to feel; The gift of your - self, your



light up the way Un - to your throne.  
 blow where they please To please the Lord.  
 mys - t'ry re - vealed Springs forth in joy.  
 spir - it so bright, He sings of you.  
 help us to know The heart of love.  
 pres - ence re - vealed To lead us home.

D.C.

#577 "Sing Out, Earth and Skies!"

Marty Haugen



1. Come, O God of all the earth: Come to us, O
2. Come, O God of wind and flame: Fill the earth with
3. Come, O God of flash - ing light: Twin - kling star and
4. Come, O God of snow and rain: Show - er down up -
5. Come, O Jus - tice, Come, O Peace: Come and shape our



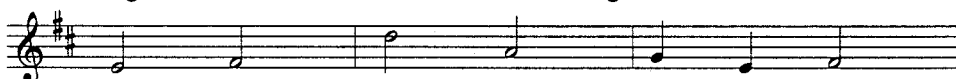
Right - eous One; Come, and bring our love to birth:  
right - eous - ness; Teach us all to sing your name:  
burn - ing sun; God of day and God of night:  
on the earth; Come, O God of joy and pain:  
hearts a - new; Come and make op - pres - sion cease:



In the glo - ry of your Son.  
May our lives your love con - fess.  
In your light we all are one.  
God of sor - row, God of mirth.  
Bring us all to life in you.



Sing out, earth and skies! Sing of the God who



loves you! Raise your joy - ful cries!



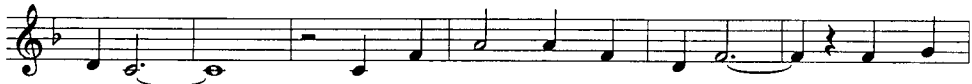
Dance to the life a - round you!

#584 "Come to the Water"

John B. Foley, SJ



1. O let all who thirst, let them come to the  
 2. And let all who seek, let them come to the  
 3. And let all who toil, let them come to the  
 4. And let all the poor, let them come to the



wa-ter. And let all who have noth-ing, let them  
 wa-ter. And let all who have noth-ing, let them  
 wa-ter. And let all who are wea-ry, let them  
 wa-ter. Bring the ones who are lad-en, bring them



come to the Lord: With-out mon-ey, with-out price.  
 come to the Lord: With-out mon-ey, with-out strife.  
 come to the Lord: All who la-bor, with-out rest.  
 all to the Lord: Bring the chil-dren with-out might.



Why should you pay the price, ex-cept for the  
 Why should you spend your life, ex-cept for the  
 How can your soul find rest, ex-cept for the  
 Eas - y the load and light: 7 come to the



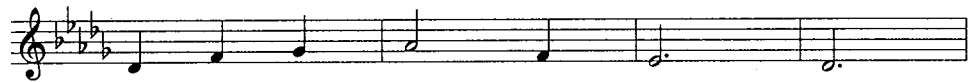
Lord?  
 Lord?  
 Lord?  
 Lord.

#593 "I Want to Walk as a Child of the Light"

Kathleen Thomerson/Robert J. Batastini



1. I want to walk as a child of the light.  
 2. I want to see the bright-ness of God.  
 3. I'm look - ing for the com - ing of Christ.



I want to fol - low Je - sus.  
 I want to look at Je - sus.  
 I want to be with Je - sus.



God set the stars to give light to the world. The  
 Clear sun of right-eous-ness shine on my path, And  
 When we have run with pa-tience the race, We

#598 "O God beyond All Praising"

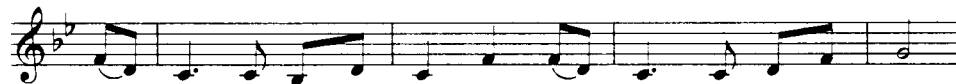
Michael Perry/Gustav Holst



1. O God be-yond all prais-ing, We wor-ship you to - day  
2. Then hear, O gra-cious Sav - ior, Ac - cept the love we bring,



And sing the love a - maz-ing That songs can - not re - pay;  
That we who know your fa - vor May serve you as our king;



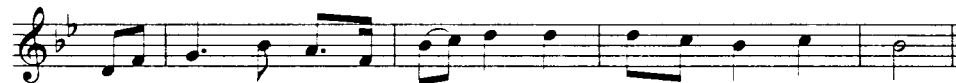
For we can on - ly won - der At ev - 'ry gift you send,  
And wheth - er our to - mor - rows Be filled with good or ill,



At bless - ings with - out num - ber And mer - cies with - out end:  
We'll tri - umph through our sor - rows And rise to bless you still:



We lift our hearts be - fore you And wait up - on your word,  
To mar - vel at your beau - ty And glo - ry in your ways,



We hon - or and a - dore you, Our great and might - y Lord.  
And make a joy - ful du - ty Our sac - ri - fice of praise.

# #622 "Canticle of the Turning"

Rory Cooney



1. My soul cries out with a joy - ful shout that the  
2. Though I am small, my God, my all, you  
3. From the halls of power to the for - tress tower, not a  
4. Though the na - tions rage from age to age, we re -



God of my heart is great, And my spir - it sings of the  
work great things in me, And your mer - cy will last from the  
stone will be left on stone. Let the king be - ware for your  
mem - ber who holds us fast: God's mer - cy must de -



won - drous things that you bring to the ones who wait. You  
depths of the past to the end of the age to be. Your  
jus - tice tears ev - 'ry ty - rant from his throne. The  
liv - er us from the con - quer - or's crush - ing grasp. This



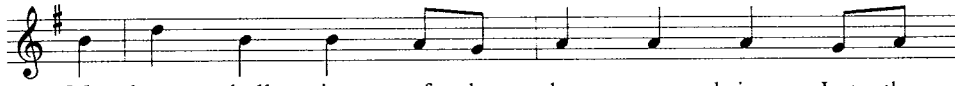
fixed your sight on your ser - vant's plight, and my  
ver - y name puts the proud to shame, and to  
hun - gry poor shall weep no more, for the  
sav - ing word that our fore - bears heard is the



weak - ness you did not spurn, So from east to west shall my  
those who would for you yearn, You will show your might, put the  
food they can nev - er earn; There are ta - bles spread, ev - 'ry  
prom - ise which holds us bound, 'Til the spear and rod can be



name be blest. Could the world be a - bout to turn?  
strong to flight, for the world is a - bout to turn.  
mouth be fed, for the world is a - bout to turn.  
crushed by God, who is turn - ing the world a - round.



My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the



fires of your jus - tice burn. Wipe a - way all tears, for the



dawn draws near, and the world is a - bout to turn!

#633 "For the Beauty of the Earth"

Folliot S. Pierpont/William H. Monk



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry  
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and  
3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and  
4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter,  
5. For your church, that ev - er - more Lifts its ho - ly  
6. For your - self, best Gift Di - vine! To this world so



of the skies, For the love which from our birth  
of the night, Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,  
mind's de - light, For the mys - tic har - mo - ny  
par - ent, child, Friends on earth, and friends a - bove;  
hands a - bove, Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore  
free - ly giv'n; Word In - car - nate, God's de - sign,



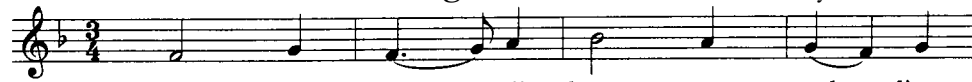
O - ver and a - round us lies:  
Sun and moon, and stars of light:  
Link - ing sense to sound and sight: Lord of all, to  
For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:  
Its pure sac - ri - fice of love:  
Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:



you we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

#641 "Love Divine, All Loves Excelling"

Charles Wesley/Rowland H. Prichard



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling,  
2. Come, al - mighty - y to de - liv - er,  
3. Fin - ish then your new cre - a - tion,



Joy of heav'n to earth come down!  
Let us all your life re - ceive;  
Pure and spot - less, gra - cious Lord,



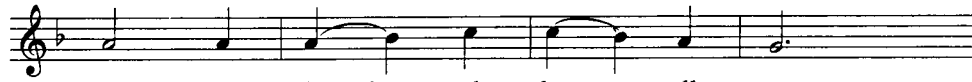
Fix in us your hum - ble dwell - ing,  
Sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er,  
Let us see your great sal - va - tion



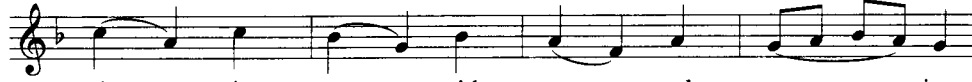
All your faith - ful mer - cies crown.  
Nev - er more your tem - ples leave.  
Per - fect - ly in you re - stored.



Je - sus, source of all com - pas - sion,  
Lord, we would be al - ways bless - ing,  
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,



Love un - bound - ed, love all pure;  
Serve you as your hosts a - bove,  
Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with your sal - va - tion,  
Pray, and praise you with - out ceas - ing,  
Till we sing be - fore the al - mighty - y



Let your love in us en - dure.  
Glo - ry in your pre - cious love.  
Lost in won - der, love and praise.



# #651 "Open My Eyes"

Jesse Manibussan

Verses

1. O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to see your  
2. O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to hear your  
3. O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to love like  
4. I live with - in you. Deep in your heart, O

1. face. O - pen my eyes, Lord. Help me to  
2. voice. O - pen my ears, Lord. Help me to  
3. you. O - pen my heart, Lord. Help me to  
4. Love. I live with - in you. Rest now in

1, 2, Final | 3 to Bridge

1. see. 3. love.  
2. hear.  
4. me.

Bridge

And the first shall be last, and our eyes are o - pened, and we'll

hear like nev - er be - fore. And we'll speak in new ways, and we'll

to Verse 4

see God's face in plac - es we've nev - er known.