

First Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.
H.F. Lyte (1793-1847) Tune: Praise my soul

The Choir verses from Psalm 119 in four sections - we all sing the response

Lead me, O Lord in the path of your commandments

Offertory hymn

We pray thee, heavenly Father,
to hear us in thy love,
and pour upon thy children
the unction from above
that so in love abiding,
from all defilement free,
we may in pureness offer
our Eucharist to thee.

All that we have we offer,

Within the pure oblation,
beneath the outward sign,
by that his operation,
the Holy Ghost divine,
lies hid the sacred body,
lies hid the precious blood,
once slain, now ever glorious,
of Christ our Lord and God.

Wherefore, though all unworthy
to offer sacrifice,
we pray that this our duty
be pleasing in thine eyes;
from praise, and thanks and
worship.
for mercy and for aid,
the catholic oblation

for it is all thine own,
all gifts, by thine appointment,
in bread and cup are shown;
one thing alone we bring not,
the wilfulness of sin,
and all we bring is nothing
save that which is within.

Communion Hymn

Sweet Sacrament divine,
hid in thine earthly home,
lo, round thy lowly shrine,
with suppliant hearts, we come;
Jesu, to thee our voice we raise
in songs of love and heartfelt praise:
sweet Sacrament divine.

Sweet Sacrament of peace,
dear home for every heart,
where restless yearnings cease
and sorrows all depart;
there in thine ear all trustfully
we tell our tale of misery:
sweet Sacrament of peace.

Sweet Sacrament of rest,
ark from the ocean's roar,
within thy shelter blest
soon may we reach the shore;
save us, for still the tempest raves,
save, lest we sink beneath the
waves:
sweet Sacrament of rest.

Sweet Sacrament divine,
earth's light and jubilee,
in thy far depths doth shine
thy Godhead's majesty;
sweet light, so shine on us, we pray
that earthly joys may fade away;
sweet Sacrament divine.

Music: Divine Mysteries

Words: Francis Stanfield 1835-1914

Final Hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithful mercies crown.

Finish then thy new creation:
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in thee;
changed from glory into glory,
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before
thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Jesu, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art;
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy grace receive;
suddenly return, and never,
never more thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above;
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

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