

***Pentecost Sunday***  
***Commonly called Whitsunday***  
*June 5, 2022*

PROCESSIONAL HYMN **163** Hail thee, festival day!

*Salve Festa Dies*

*Refrain* Hail thee, festival day! blest day that art hallowed for ever;  
Day whereon God from heav'n shone in the world with his grace.

1. He who was nailed to the cross is Lord and the ruler of all men;  
All things created on earth sing to the glory of God: *Repeat Refrain*
2. Lo, in the likeness of fire, on them that await his appearing,  
He who the Lord had foretold, suddenly, swiftly descends: *Repeat Refrain*
3. God the All-Father, the Lord, who rulest the earth and the heavens,  
Guard us from harm without, cleanse us from evil within: *Repeat Refrain*
4. Jesus the health of the world, enlighten our minds, thou Redeemer,  
Son of the Father Supreme, only begotten of God: *Repeat Refrain*
5. Spirit of life and of power, now flow in us, fount of our being,  
Light that dost lighten all, life that in all dost abide: *Repeat Refrain*
6. Praise to the Giver of good! Thou Love who art author of concord,  
Pour out thy balm on our souls, order our ways in thy peace: *Repeat Refrain*

Text: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, 6<sup>th</sup> century. Tune: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906.

SEQUENCE HYMN **166** Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove (vs. 1-2) (*The People standing*)

*St. Agnes*

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, / With all thy quick'ning powers;  
Kindle a flame of sacred love / In these cold hearts of ours.
2. See how we trifle here below, / Fond of these earthly toys:  
Our souls, how heavily they go, / To reach eternal joys.
3. In vain we tune our formal songs, / In vain we strive to rise:  
Hosannas languish on our tongues, / And our devotion dies.
4. Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove, / With all thy quick'ning powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, / And that shall kindle ours.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707, alt. Tune: John B. Dykes, 1866.

## COMMUNION HYMNS

**274** Come, risen Lord, and deign to be our guest

*Edsall*

1. Come, risen Lord, and deign to be our guest;  
Nay, let us by thy guests; the feast is thine;  
Thyself at thine own board make manifest.  
In this our sacrament of bread and wine.
2. We meet as in that upper room they met;  
Thou at the table, blessing, yet dost stand:  
“This is my body”; so thou givest yet;  
Faith still receives the cup as from thy hand.
3. One body we, one body who partake,  
One Church united in communion blest;  
One name we bear, one Bread of Life we break  
With all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.
4. One with each other, Lord, for one in thee,  
Who art one Savior and one living Head;  
One name we bear, one Bread of Life we break  
Be known to us in breaking of the bread.

Text: George Wallace Briggs, 1933. Tune: George Henry Day, 1940.

**264** O God, thy table now is spread

*Rockingham*

1. My God, thy table now is spread, / Thy cup with love doth overflow;  
Be all thy children thither led, / And let them thy sweet mercies know.
2. O let thy table honor'd be, / And furnished well with joyful guests:  
And may each soul salvation see, / That here its sacred pledges tastes.
3. Drawn by thy quick'ning grace, O Lord, / In countless numbers let them come,  
And gather from their Father's board / The Bread that lives beyond the tomb.
4. Nor let thy spreading Gospel rest, / Till through the world thy truth has run;  
Till with this Bread all men be blest, / Who see the light or feel the sun.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1755, alt. Tune: adapted Edward Miller, 1790; arr. Samuel Webbe, 1820.

1. Let thy Blood in mercy poured, / Let thy gracious Body broken,  
Be to me, O gracious Lord, / Of thy boundless love the token.

*Refrain*

*Thou didst give thyself for me, / Now I give myself to thee.*

2. Thou didst die that I might live; / Blessed Lord, thou cam'st to save me:  
All that love of God could give / Jesus by his sorrows gave me. *Refrain*
3. By the thorns that crowned thy brow, / By the spear-wound and the nailing,  
By the pain and death, I now / Claim, O Christ, thy love unfailing. *Refrain*
4. Wilt thou own the gift I bring? / All my penitence I give thee;  
Thou art my exalted King, / Of thy matchless love forgive me. *Refrain*

*Greek; Tr. John Brownlie, 1907; Music: Johann Crueger's Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1653.*

1. Come down, O Love divine / Seek thou this soul of mine,  
And visit it with thine own ardor glowing;  
O comforter, draw near, / Within my heart appear,  
And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.
2. O let it freely burn, / Till earthly passions turn  
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
And let thy glorious light / Shine ever on my sight,  
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.
3. And so the yearning strong, / With which the soul will long,  
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;  
For none can guess its grace, / Till he become the place  
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

Text: Bianco da Siena, 15<sup>th</sup> cent.; tr. R. F. Littledale. Tune: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906, alt.

RECESSIONAL HYMN **573** Lift high the cross

*Crucifer*

*Refrain* Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim,  
Till all the world adore his sacred name.

1. Led on their way by this triumphant sign,  
The hosts of God in con'quering ranks combine. *Repeat Refrain*

2. Each newborn soldier of the Crucified  
Bears on his brow the seal of him who died. *Repeat Refrain*

3. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,  
As thou hast promised, draw all men to thee. *Repeat Refrain*

4. So shall our song of triumph ever be:  
“Praise to the Crucified for victory!” *Repeat Refrain*

Text: George William Kitchin, 1887, alt. Tune: Sydney Hugo Nicholson, 1916.