

Hymns for the Fourth Sunday of Easter

Entrance

Bring flowers of the rarest
bring blossoms the fairest,
from garden and woodland and hillside and dale;
our full hearts are swelling,
our glad voices telling
the praise of the loveliest flower of the vale!

O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today! Queen of the Angels and Queen of the May. (x2)

Their lady they name thee,
Their mistress proclaim thee,
Ah, grant that thy children on earth be as true
as long as the bowers
are radiant with flowers,
as long as the azure shall keep its bright hue.

Sing gaily in chorus;
the bright angels o'er us
re-echo the strains we begin upon earth;
their harps are repeating
the notes of our greeting,
for Mary herself is the cause of our mirth.

Responsorial Psalm Response

*And I will trust in You alone.
And I will trust in You alone,
for Your endless mercy follows me,
Your goodness will lead me home.*

Offertory Hymn

Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain,
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid Him, Love who had been slain,
Thinking that He never would awake again,
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain,
Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain;
Quick from the dead the risen One is seen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
Jesus' touch can call us back to life again,
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Communion Hymn

Alleluia! sing to Jesus,
His the sceptre, his the throne
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion
thunder like a mighty flood
Jesus out of every nation
hath redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia! not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now
Alleluia! He is near us,
faith believes nor questions how
Though the cloud from sight received him
when the forty days were o'er
Shall our hearts forget his promise,
I am with you evermore?

Alleluia! bread of angels,
Thou on earth our food and stay
Alleluia! here the sinful
flee to thee from day to day
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
earth's Redeemer, plead for me
Where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal,
thee the Lord of Lords we own
Alleluia! born of Mary,
earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne
Thou within the veil hast entered,
robed in flesh, our great High Priest
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
in the Eucharistic Feast.

Recessional Hymn

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle shield, sword for the fight;
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight;
Thou my soul's shelter, and Thou my high tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, not man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joy, bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.