

# **ST. JAMES PARISH CHURCH**

**HYMNS FOR MAY 24, 2026**

**WHITSUNDAY**

**THE DAY OF PENTECOST**

## **LAS MANANITAS**

How lovely is the morning,  
as we come and waken you  
God's early morning blessing,  
we're pleased to sing to you.

On the day that you were born  
the flowers came into bloom.  
On the day of your baptism  
the Saints rejoiced with song.

The dawn is now appearing  
as the rays of sun break through.  
Rise early this bright morning  
as we sing hello to you.

How I wish I were St. Peter,  
how I wish I were St. John  
As we bring this salutation  
in the very early dawn.

From all the stars in Heaven,  
I wish I could get two -  
One wishing you good morning,  
the other bidding adieu.

With a bouquet of carnations,  
we have come to sing our song,

To fill your day with colours,  
so that you may carry on.

## **HYMNS FOR THE PROCESSION**

### **HYMN 202**

1. Hail this joyful day's return,  
hail the Pentecostal morn,  
morn when our ascended Lord  
on his Church his Spirit poured! Alleluia!
2. Like to clove tongues of flame  
on the twelve the Spirit came--  
tongues, that earth may hear their call,  
fire, that love may burn in all. Alleluia!
3. Lord, to you your people bend;  
unto us your Spirit send;  
blessings of this sacred day  
grant us, dearest Lord, we pray. Alleluia!
4. You who did our forebears guide,  
with their children still abide;  
grant us pardon, grant us peace,  
till our earthly wanderings cease. Alleluia!

## HYMN206

1. When God of old came down from heaven,  
in power and wrath he came;  
before his feet the clouds were riven,  
half darkness and half flame:
2. but, when he came the second time,  
he came in power and love;  
softer than gale at morning prime  
hovered his Holy Dove.
3. The fires, that rushed on Sinai down  
in sudden torrents dread,  
now gently light, a glorious crown,  
on every sainted head.
4. And as on Israel's awestruck ear  
the voice exceeding loud,  
the trump, that angels quake to hear,  
thrilled from the deep, dark cloud;
5. so, when the Spirit of our God  
came down his flock to find,  
a voice from heaven was heard abroad,  
a rushing, mighty wind.
6. It fills the church of God; it fills  
the sinful world around;  
only in stubborn hearts and wills  
no place for it is found.
7. Come Lord, come wisdom, love, and power,  
open our ears to hear;  
let us not miss the accepted hour;  
save, Lord, by love or fear.

## **HYMN FOR THE INTROIT: 281**

1. Lord God the Holy Ghost,  
in this accepted hour,  
as on the day of Pentecost,  
descend in all thy power.
2. We meet with one accord  
in our appointed place,  
and wait the promise of our Lord,  
the Spirit of all grace.
3. Like mighty rushing wind  
upon the waves beneath,  
move with one impulse every mind,  
one soul, one feeling, breathe.
4. The young, the old inspire  
with wisdom from above;  
and give us hearts and tongues of fire,  
to pray and praise and love.
5. Spirit of light, explore,  
and chase our gloom away,  
with luster shining more and more  
unto the perfect day.
6. Spirit of truth, be thou  
in life and death our Guide;  
O Spirit of adoption, now  
may we be sanctified.

## **HYMN FOR THE GRADUAL: 273**

1. Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,  
let us thine influence prove;  
source of the old prophetic fire,  
fountain of life and love.
2. Come, Holy Ghost — for, moved by thee,  
thy prophets wrote and spoke —  
unlock the truth, thyself the key,  
unseal the sacred book.
3. Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,  
brood o'er our nature's night;  
on our disordered spirits move,  
and let there now be light.
4. God, through himself, we then shall know,  
if thou within us shine;  
and sound, with all thy saints below,  
the depths of love divine.

## **HYMN FOR THE OFFERTORY: 201**

1. Come, thou Holy Spirit, come;  
and from thy celestial home  
shed a ray of light divine;  
come, thou Father of the poor,  
come, thou source of all our store,  
come, within our bosoms shine:
2. Thou of comforters the best,  
thou the soul's most welcome guest,  
sweet refreshment here below;  
in our labour rest most sweet,  
grateful coolness in the heat,

solace in the midst of woe.

3. O most blessèd Light divine,  
shine within these hearts of thine,  
and our inmost being fill;  
where thou art not, man hath naught,  
nothing good in deed or thought,  
nothing free from taint of ill.
4. Heal our wounds; our strength renew;  
on our dryness pour thy dew;  
wash the stains of guilt away:  
bend the stubborn heart and will;  
melt the frozen, warm the chill;  
guide the steps that go astray.
5. On the faithful, who adore  
and confess thee, evermore  
In thy sevenfold gifts descend:  
give them virtue's sure reward,  
give them thy salvation, Lord,  
give them joys that never end.

## **HYMN FOR COMMUNION: 266**

1. Breathe on me, breath of God,  
fill me with life anew,  
that I may love what thou dost love,  
and do what thou wouldst do.
2. Breathe on me, breath of God,  
until my heart is pure,  
until with thee I will one will  
to do and to endure.

3. Breathe on me, breath of God,  
till I am wholly thine,  
until this earthly part of me  
glows with thy fire divine.
4. Breathe on me, breath of God,  
so shall I never die,  
but live with thee the perfect life  
of thine eternity.

### **BLESSING OF THE CHILDREN: HYMN 648**

1. Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing  
on Thy children gathered here,  
may they all, Thy Name confessing,  
be to Thee for ever dear:  
may they be, like Joseph, loving,  
dutiful, and chaste, and pure;  
and their faith, like David, proving,  
steadfast unto death endure.
2. Holy Saviour, Who in meekness  
didst vouchsafe a Child to be,  
guide their steps, and help their weakness,  
bless and make them like to Thee;  
bear Thy lambs, when they are weary,  
in Thine Arms and at Thy Breast;  
through life's desert, dry and dreary,  
bring them to Thy heavenly rest.
3. Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,  
Holy Spirit, from above,  
guide them, lead them, go before them,  
give them peace, and joy, and love:  
thy true temples, Holy Spirit,

may they with Thy glory shine,  
and immortal bliss inherit,  
and for evermore be Thine.

### **HYMN FOR THE RECESSION: 270**

1. Come down, O Love divine,  
seek thou this soul of mine,  
and visit it with thine own ardour 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 illumining.
3. Let holy charity  
mine outward vesture be,  
and lowliness become mine inner clothing:  
true lowliness of heart,  
which takes the humbler part,  
and o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.
4. 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.