

Songs for Liturgy

For You Are My God

John Foley SJ

Refrain

For you are my God;
you alone are my joy.
Defend me, O Lord.

1. You give marvelous comrades to me;
the faithful who dwell in your land.
Those who choose alien gods
have chosen an alien band.

2. You are my portion and cup;
it is you that I claim for my prize.
Your heritage is my delight,
the lot you have given to me.

3. Glad are my heart and my soul;
securely my body shall rest.
For you will not leave me for dead,
nor lead your beloved astray.

4. You show me the path for my life;
in your presence the fullness of joy.
To be at your right hand forever
for me would be happiness always.

Text based on Psalm 16. Text and music © 1970, John B. Foley, S.J. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

St. Anne

1. O God, our Help in ages past,
our Hope for years to come,
our Shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal Home.

2. Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

3. A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

4. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
soon bears us all away;
we fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

5. O God, our Help in ages past,
our Hope for years to come,
be thou our Guard while life shall last,
and our eternal Home.

Text: CM; based on Psalm 90:1-5; Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, alt. Music: William Croft, 1678-1727.

You Are Mine

David Haas

1. I will come to you in the silence,
I will lift you from all your fear.
You will hear my voice,
I claim you as my choice,
be still and know I am here.

2. I am hope for all who are hopeless,
I am eyes for all who long to see.
In the shadows of the night,
I will be your light, come and rest in me.

Refrain

Do not be afraid, I am with you.
I have called you each by name.
Come and follow me, I will bring you home;
I love you and you are mine.

3. I am strength for all the despairing,
healing for the ones who dwell in shame.
All the blind will see,
the lame will all run free,
and all will know my name.

4. I am the Word that leads all to freedom,
I am the peace the world cannot give.
I will call your name,
embracing all your pain,
stand up, now walk, and live!

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Songs for Liturgy

Eye Has Not Seen

Marty Haugen

Refrain

Eye has not seen, ear has not heard
what God has ready for those who love Him;
Spirit of Love, come, give us the mind of Jesus,
teach us the wisdom of God.

1. When pain and sorrow weigh us down,
be near to us, O Lord,
forgive the weakness of our faith,
and bear us up within Your peaceful word.

2. Our lives are but a single breath,
we flower and we fade,
yet all our days are in Your hands,
so we return in love what love has made.

3. To those who see with eyes of faith,
the Lord is ever near,
reflected in the faces of all the poor
and lowly of the world.

Refrain text based on 1 Corinthians 2:9–10. Text and music © 1982, GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus

KINGSFOLD / Horatius Bonar

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
lay down, thou weary one, lay down
thy head upon My breast."

I came to Jesus as I was,
so weary, worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting place,
and He has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
the living water; thirsty one,
stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
of that lifegiving stream;
my thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
and now I live in Him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
and all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
in Him my star, my sun;
and in that light of life I'll walk
'til traveling days are done.

Text: CMD; Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889, alt. Music: trad. English melody, adapt. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958.

Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

HYFRYDOL

1. Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
Fix in us Your humble dwelling;
all Your faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, source of all compassion,
love unbounded, love all pure;
visit us with Your salvation,
let Your love in us endure.

2. Come, Almighty to deliver;
let us all Your life receive;
suddenly return and never,
nevermore Your temples leave.
Lord, we would be always blessing,
serve You as Your hosts above,
pray, and praise You without ceasing,
glory in Your precious love.

3. Finish then Your new creation,
pure and spotless, gracious Lord;
let us see Your great salvation
perfectly in You restored.
Changed from glory into glory,
'til in heav'n we take our place,
'til we sing before the Almighty,
lost in wonder, love and praise!

Text: 87 87 D; Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt. Music: Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887.

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