

Hymn Sheet for 10.30 a.m. Mass

✠ St. Brigid's Parish Blanchardstown

1

Refrain:

**All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful:
The Lord God made them all.**

1 Each little flow'r that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings. **Refrain**

2 The purple-headed mountains,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky. **Refrain**

3

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty,
the King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy
health and salvation!
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near;
Sing now in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that
is in us adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come
now with praises before Him!
Let the Amen
Sound from His people again;
Now as we worship before him

5

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares
can destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us,
we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the
break of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose
presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us,
we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the
end of the day.

2

Love is His word, Love is His way,
Feasting with all, fasting alone,
Living and dying, rising again
Love only love is His way.

Refrain:

**Richer than gold is the love of my
Lord.
Better than splendour and wealth.**

2. Love is His way, love is His mark,
Sharing His last Passover feast.
Christ at the table, host to the twelve
Love, only love, is His mark. **Refrain**

4

Refrain

**Though we are many, we are one body, we
who come to share this living bread;
Cup of salvation, shared among all
nations,
nourishing us now and evermore.**

We gather in this place
round the table of the Lord.
Christ's presence is revealed
in our communion and his Living Word
Refrain

And through this shared Eucharist
we are the living Church.
We witness to Christ's love
His living body active in our world.

6

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to
fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear

7

Now thank we all our God, with heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things has done, in Whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mothers' arms has blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

Oh, may this bounteous God through all our lives be near us,
With ever joyful hearts and blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace, and guide us when perplexed;
And free us from all ills in this world, till the next!

9

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
serve him with joy, his praises tell,
come now before him and rejoice!

Praise God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Spirit evermore;
all praise to God the Three - in - One,
let heaven rejoice and earth adore!

11

Sweet Sacrament Divine,
Hid in your earthly home,
Lo! round your lowly shrine,
With suppliant hearts we come,
Jesus, to you our voice we raise,
In songs of love and heartfelt praise,
Sweet Sacrament Divine.

Sweet Sacrament of Peace,
Dear home of every heart,
Where restless yearning cease,
And sorrows all the depart,
There in your ear, all trustfully
We tell our tale of misery
Sweet Sacrament of Peace.

8

Holy God, we praise thy name.
Lord of all we bow before thee.
All on earth thy sceptre own.
All in heaven above adore thee.
Endless is thy vast domain.
Everlasting is thy reign.

Hark, with loud and pealing hymn,
thee the angel choirs are praising;
cherubim and seraphim,
one unceasing chorus raising,
ever sing with sweet accord,
holy, holy, holy Lord.

10

The king of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness fails me never:
I nothing lack if I am his,
and he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow,
to rest my soul he leads me:
where fresh and fertile pastures grow,
with heavenly food he feeds me.

12

When creation was begun, God had
chosen you to be
mother of his blessed Son, Holy Mary, full
of grace. Ave, ave, ave Maria.

When creation was restored, you were
there beside the Lord
whom you cherished and adored, Holy
Mary, full of grace. Ave, ave, ave Maria.

All of us are children too, often doubtful
what do,
needing to confide in you, Holy Mary, full of
grace. Ave, ave, ave Maria.

4. You are with us day by day in our joys
and our dismay:
make us joyful as we say: 'Holy Mary, full
of grace.' Ave, ave, ave Maria.