

O Holy Spirit, Root of Life

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Jean Janzen, 1991; based on writings by
Hildegard, Abbess of Bingen, 12th century

1 O Ho - ly Spir - it, Root of life, Cre - a - tor,
2 E - ter - nal Vig - or, Sav - ing One, you free us
3 O Ho - ly Wis - dom, Soar - ing Power, en - com - pass

cleans - er of all things, a - noint our wounds, a -
by your liv - ing Word, be - com - ing flesh to
us with wings un - furled, and car - ry us, en -

wak - en us with lus - trous move - ment of your wings.
wear our pain, and all cre - a - tion is re - stored.
cir - cling all, a - bove, be - low, and through the world.

Hildegard of Bingen (1098–1179) was a “woman for all seasons.” A German abbess, she was a prolific liturgical composer and poet, artist and mystic, and scientist and theologian whose works exhibit deep spirituality. This new text combines rich images from Hildegard’s songs “De Spiritu Sancto,” “O Virtus Sapientiae,” and “O Vis Aeternitatis.”

Tune: PUER NOBIS NASCITUR L.M.
Melody from “Piae Cantiones,” 1582
Adapt. Michael Praetorius, 1609

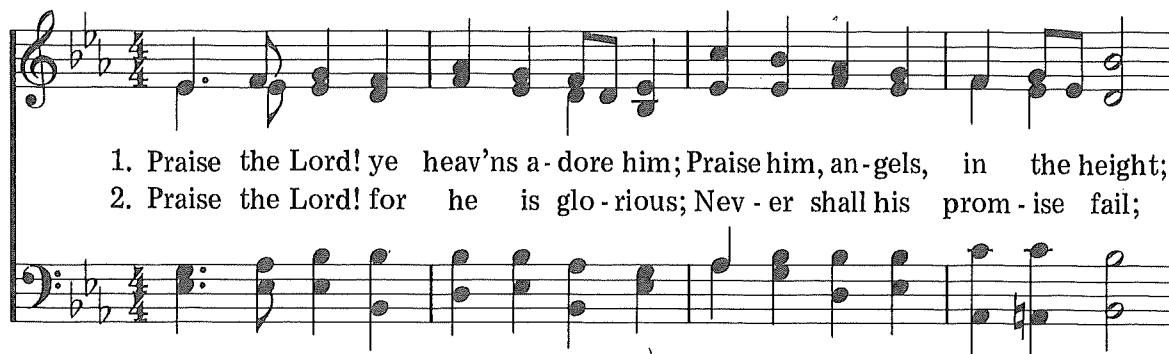
*Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens Adore Him

Ps. 148

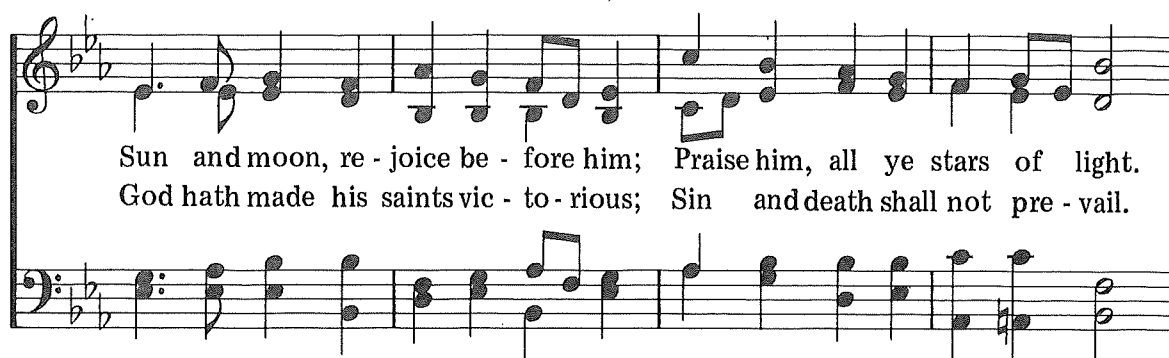
The Foundling Hospital Collection, 1796

AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7.D.

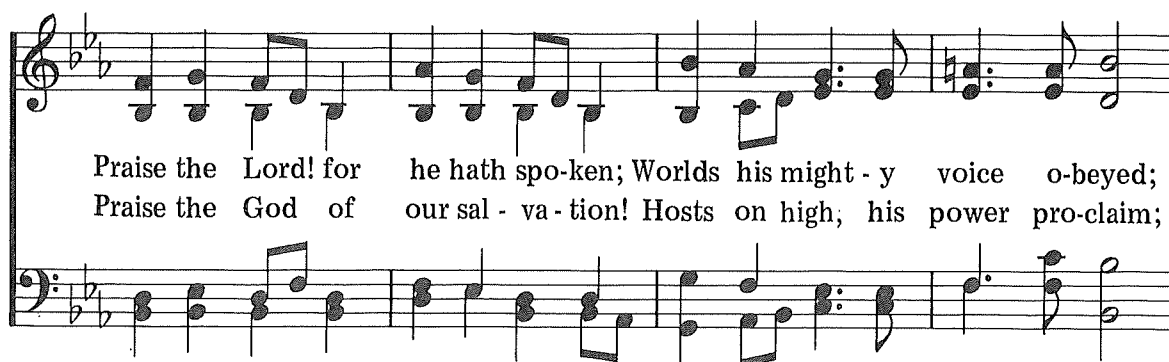
Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797



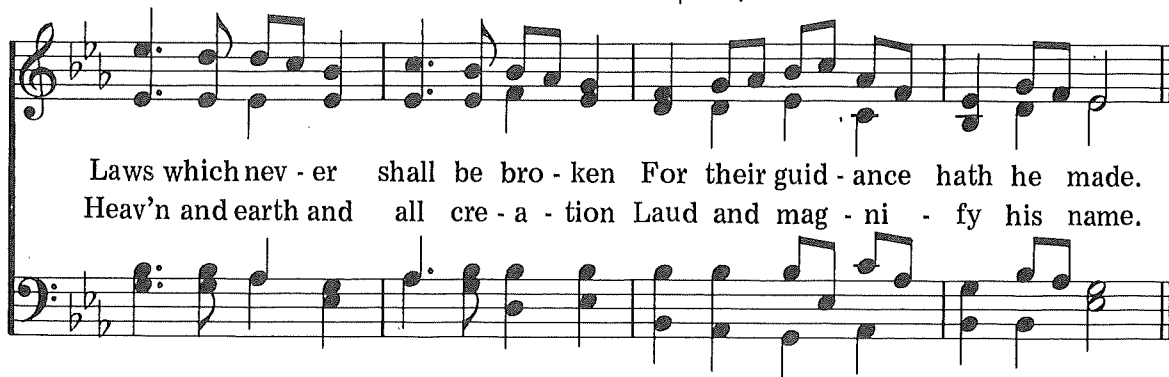
1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns a-dore him; Praise him, an-gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord! for he is glo-rious; Nev-er shall his prom-ise fail;



Sun and moon, re-joyce be-fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made his saints vic-to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.



Praise the Lord! for he hath spo-ken; Worlds his might-y voice o-beyed;
Praise the God of our sal-va-tion! Hosts on high, his power pro-claim;



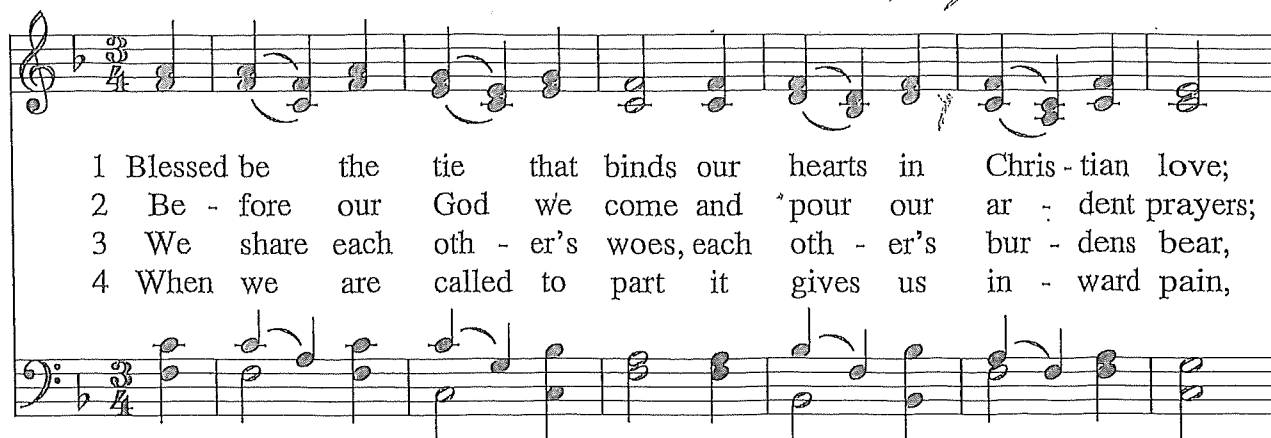
Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken For their guid-ance hath he made.
Heav'n and earth and all cre-a-tion Laud and mag-ni-fy his name.

Blessed Be the Tie That Binds

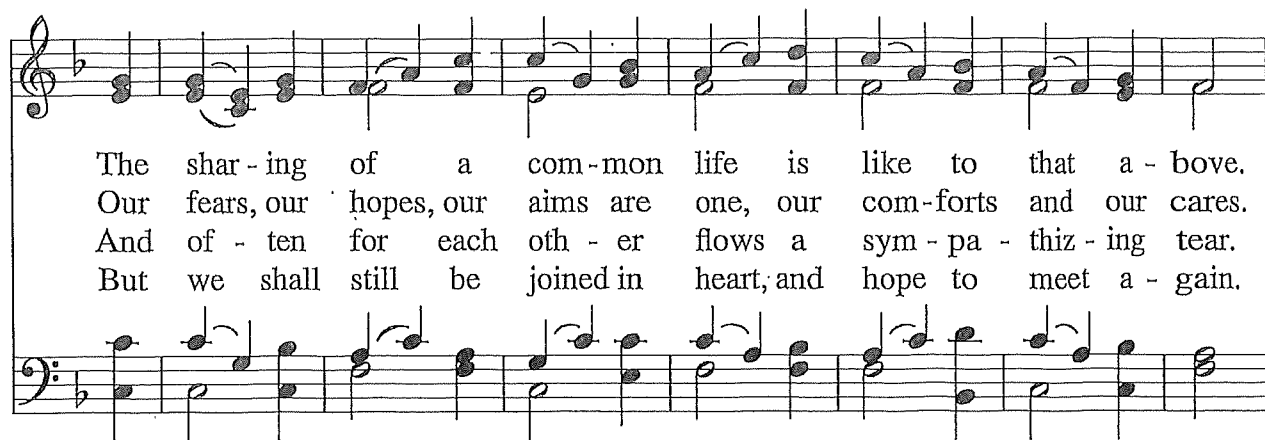
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John Fawcett, 1782; alt.

Gal. 3:28; 6:2; Col. 3:13-15



1 Blessed be the tie that binds our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2 Be - fore our God we come and 'pour our ar - dent prayers;
3 We share each oth - er's woes, each oth - er's bur - dens bear,
4 When we are called to part it gives us in - ward pain,

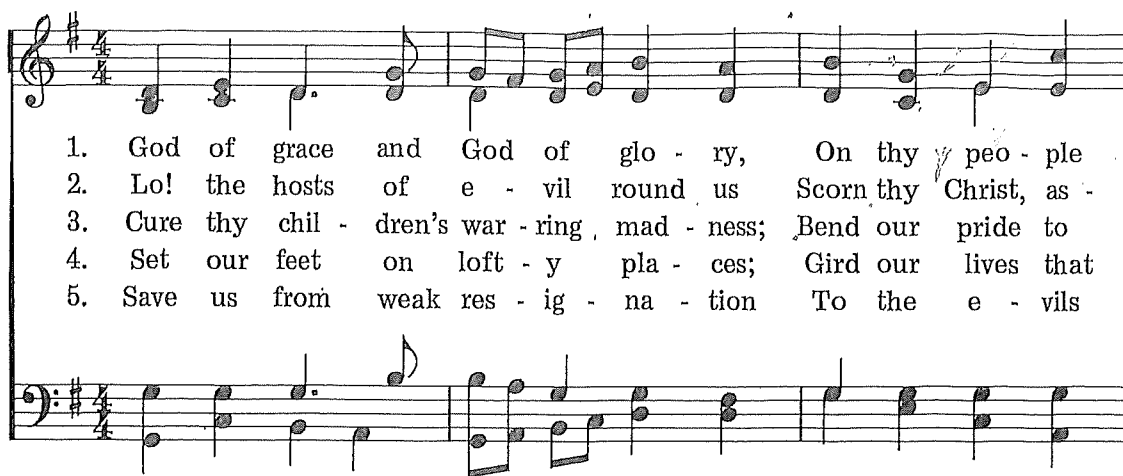


The shar - ing of a com - mon life is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, our com - forts and our cares.
And of - ten for each oth - er flows a sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, and hope to meet a - gain.

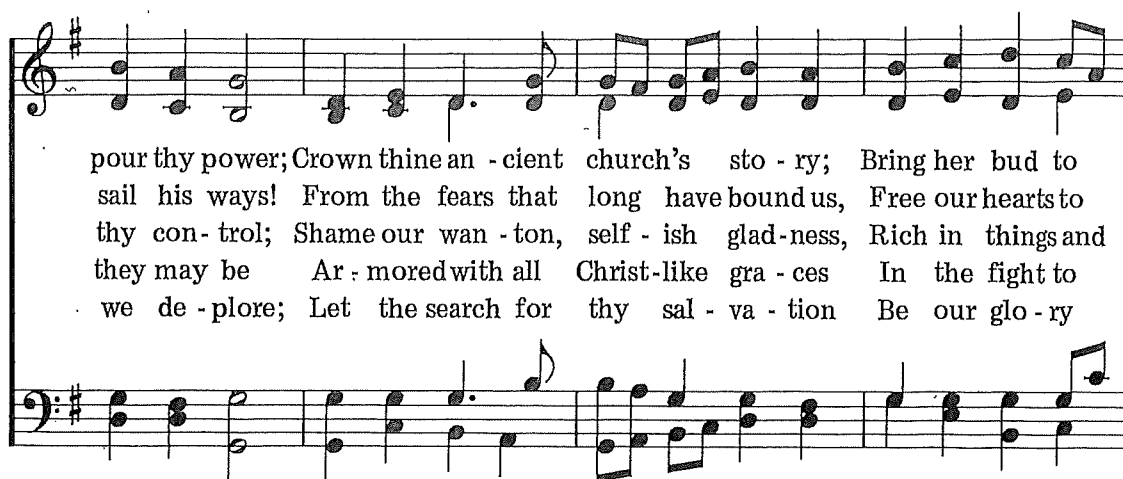
An English Baptist minister, John Fawcett published a number of poetic works. His entire ministry was spent at a church near Hebden Bridge, Yorkshire, where he wrote most of his hymns to follow his sermons.

Tune: DENNIS S.M.
Melody by Johann G. Nægeli (c. 1768-1836)
Adapt. Lowell Mason, 1845

CWM RHONDDA 8.7.8.7.8.7.7.
John Hughes, 1907

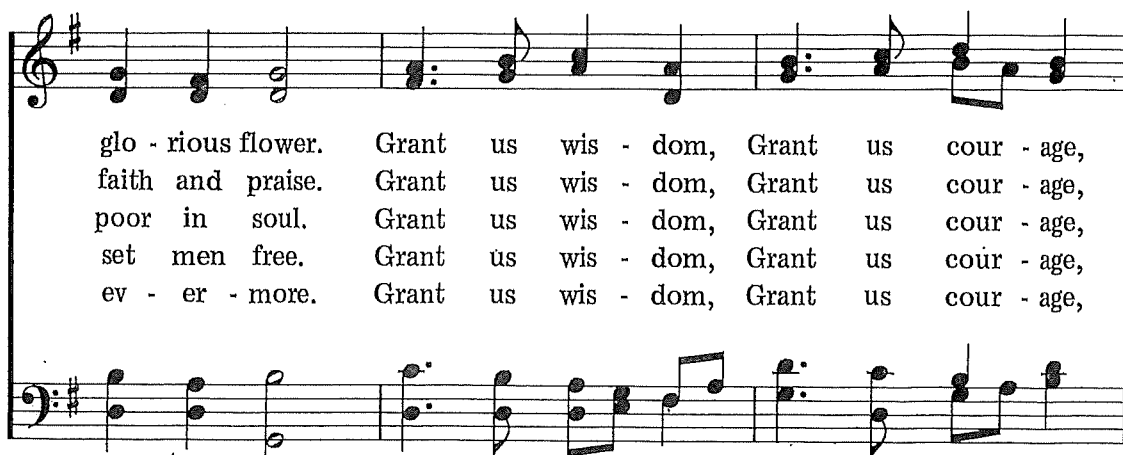


1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, On thy peo - ple
2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn thy Christ, as -
3. Cure thy chil - dren's war - ring, mad - ness; Bend our pride to
4. Set our feet on loft - y pla - ces; Gird our lives that
5. Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion To the e - vils

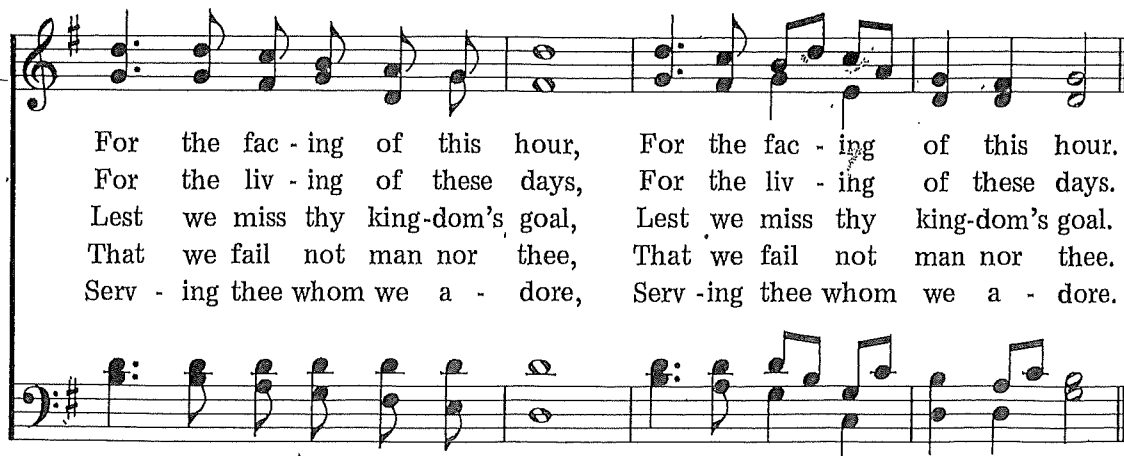


pour thy power; Crown thine an - cient church's sto - ry; Bring her bud to
sail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us, Free our hearts to
thy con - trol; Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, Rich in things and
they may be Ar - mored with all Christ-like gra - ces In the fight to
we de - plore; Let the search for thy sal - va - tion Be our glo - ry

Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1930



glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,
faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,
poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,
set men free. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,
ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, Grant us cour - age,



For the fac - ing of this hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.
For the liv - ing of these days, For the liv - ing of these days.
Lest we miss thy king - dom's goal, Lest we miss thy king - dom's goal.
That we fail not man nor thee, That we fail not man nor thee.
Serv - ing thee whom we a - dore, Serv - ing thee whom we a - dore.