

Hymns for 23rd May 2021 – Pentecost.

Breathe on me, breath of God.

TiS 407 Tune: BCP 485 Trentham

1. Breathe on me, breath of God,
fill me with life anew,
that I may love all that you love
and do what you would do.
2. Breathe on me, breath of God,
until my heart is pure,
until with you I will one will,
to do and to endure.
3. Breathe on me, breath of God,
and all my life refine,
until this earthly part of me
glows with your fire divine.
4. Breathe on me, breath of God;
so shall I never die,
but live with you the perfect life
of your eternity.

Edwin Hatch 1835-89 alt.

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Come as you are.

TiS 693 Tune: Come as you are.

1. 'Come as you are: that's how I want you.
Come as you are; feel quite at home,
close to my heart, loved and forgiven.
Come as you are: why stand alone?
2. 'No need to fear, love sets no limits;
no need to fear, love never ends;
don't run away shamed and disheartened,
rest in my love, trust me again.
3. 'I came to call sinners,
not just the righteous;
I came to bring peace, not to condemn.
Each time you fail
to live by my promise,
why do you think I'd love you the less?
4. 'Come as you are; that's how I love you;
come as you are, trust me again.
Nothing can change
the love that I bear you;
all will be well, just come as you are.'

Deirdre Browne (1936-)

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Come down, O Love divine

TIS 398, Tune: Down Ampney.

1. Come down, O Love divine,
seek now this soul of mine,
and visit it with your own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
within my heart appear,
and kindle it, your holy flame bestowing.
2. There let it freely burn,
till earthly passions turn
to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
and let your glorious light
shine ever on my sight,
and clothe me round, the while my path
illumining.
3. Let holy charity
my outer garment be,
and lowliness become my inner clothing;
true lowliness of heart,
which takes the humbler part,
and for 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 we become the place
in which the Holy Spirit makes her
dwelling.

Bianco de Siena (d.1434)

tr. Richard Littledale (1833-1890) alt.

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This Is My Father's World

TiS 149. Tune: Mercer Street.

1. This is my Father's world,
and to my listening ears
all nature sings,
and 'round me rings
the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world:
I rest me in the thought
of rocks and trees, of skies and seas
His hand the wonders wrought.
2. This is my Father's world:
the birds their carols raise;
the morning light, the lily white,
declare their Maker's praise.
This is my Father's world:
He shines in all that's fair;
in the rustling grass I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere
3. This is my Father's world,
O let me never forget,
that though the wrong seems oft so strong
God is the Ruler yet.
This is my Father's world,
the battle is not done;
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
and earth and heaven be one.

Maltbie Davenport Babcock 1858-1901

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