

1. Soul of my Saviour,
sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ,
be thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour,
bathe me in thy tide,
wash me with water
flowing from thy side.
2. Strength and protection
may thy Passion be;
O Blessed Jesus
hear and answer me;
deep in thy wounds, Lord,
hide and shelter me;
so shall I never,
never part from thee.
3. Guard and defend me
from the foe malign;
in death's dread moments
make me only thine;
call me, and bid me
come to thee on high,
when I may praise thee
with thy saints for aye.

Ascribed to John XXII (1249-1334),
tr. Anonymous



1. The day thou gavest Lord, is ended;
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning
hymns ascended;
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2. We thank thee that thy Church
unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her
watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

3. As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is
never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

4. The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky
and hour by hour fresh
lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall
never,
like earth's proud empire, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and
grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

John Ellerton (1826-93)



REQUEM MASS

BROTHER AMBROSE

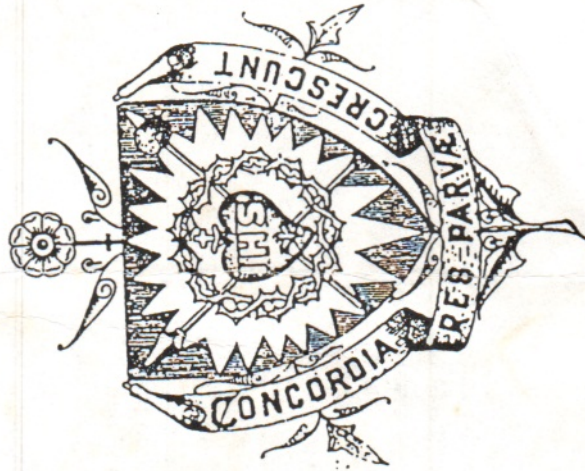
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JAMES BREFF

1919 - 1995

Mayfield College Chapel

31 October 1995



1. O Lord, my God,
when I in awesome wonder,
consider all the worlds
thy hand has made,
I see the stars,
I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow'r throughout
the universe displayed.

*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God to thee:
How great thou art,
how great thou art,
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God to thee:
How great thou art,
how great thou art.*

2. And when I think
that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die, I
scarce can take it in
that on the cross,
my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died
to take away my sin.

3. When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and take me home,
what joy shall fill my heart;
when I shall bow
in humble adoration,
and there proclaim;
my God, how great thou art.



Do not be afraid, for I have
redeemed you.
I have called you by your name;
you are mine.

1. When you walk through the
waters I'll be with you.
You will never sink beneath the
waves.

2. When the fire is burning all
around you,
you will never be consumed by
the flames.

3. When the fear of loneliness is
looming,
then remember I am at your side.

4. When you dwell in the exile of the
stranger,
remember you are precious in my
eyes.

5. You are mine, O my child, I am
your Father,
and I love you with a perfect love.

1. **S**
Auctus, * Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Dé-us
Sába-oth. Pléni sunt cæli et térra gló-ri-a tú-a. Hosán-
na in excélsis. Benedictus qui vénit in nómine Dómi-
ni. Hosána in excélsis.

Alleluia!
christ,
having
risen from
the dead,
dies now
no more +
death shall
no longer
have
dominion
over him

8. **A**
-gnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccáta mún-di : dóna
é-is réqui-em. Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccáta
mún-di : dóna é-is réqui-em. Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis
peccáta mún-di : dóna é-is réqui-em ** sempi-térnam.