

**GIFT OF FINEST WHEAT**

**CBW III #603**

**Refrain** You satisfy the hungry heart  
With gift of finest wheat;  
Come give to us, O Saving Lord,  
The Bread of Life to eat.

**1** As when the shepherd calls his sheep,  
They know and heed his voice;  
So when you call your family Lord,  
They follow and rejoice. **R.**

**2** With joyful lips, we sing to you  
Our praise and gratitude:  
That you should count us worthy Lord,  
To share this Heavenly food. **R.**

**3** Is not the cup we bless and share  
The blood of Christ outpoured?  
Does not one cup, one loaf declare  
Our Oneness in the Lord? **R.**

**4** The myst'ry of your presence, Lord, no  
mortal tongue can tell, whom all the world  
cannot contain, comes in our hearts to  
dwell. **R.**

**5** You give yourself to us, O Lord; then  
selfless let us be, to serve each other in your  
name in truth and charity. **R.**

Text: Omer Westendorf Tune: FINEST WHEAT, 86 86 with refrain: Robert E. Kreuz  
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**HOW GREAT THOU ART**

**CBW III #554**

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder consider all the worlds thy hands have made;  
I see the Stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

R: Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee how great thou art! How great thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander, and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze.

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation and take me home, what joy shall fill my  
heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim, my God how great thou art!

Translation: John E. Rothensteiner, 1860-1936, alt. Tune: GOTT VATER – Maintzisch Gesangbuch, 1661

**HOLY, HOLY, HOLY**

**CBW II #630**

**1.** Holy, holy, holy! Lord God  
Almighty! Early in the morning  
Our song shall rise to Thee;  
Holy, holy, holy!  
Merciful and mighty: God in three persons,  
Blessed Trinity!

**2.** Holy, holy, holy! Though the  
darkness hide thee, Though the eye of

sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy, There is none beside  
Thee: Perfect in power, in love and purity.

**3.** Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty  
Oh thy works shall praise Thy name  
In earth and sky and sea;  
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty:  
God in three persons, Blessed Trinity!

Reginald Heber, 1783-1826; based on Rev. 4:8-11

Tune: NICAEA – John Bacchus Dykes, 1823-76

**LORD OF ALL HOPEFULNESS****CBW III 497**

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 eagerness, Lord of all faith, whose  
 strong hands were skilled at the plane and  
 the lathe, Be there at our labors, and give us,  
 we pray, your strength in our hearts, Lord, at  
 the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace, your  
 hands swift to welcome, your arms to  
 embrace, Be there at our homing, and give  
 us, we pray, your love in our hearts, Lord, at  
 the eve 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.

Text: Jan Struther, 1901-1953; from *Enlarged Songs of Praise* 1931; by permission of Oxford University Press.

Tune: SLANE, 10 11 11 12; Gaelic Harmony: Erik Routley, 1917-1982; Copyright © 1975 by Hope Publishing Co.,  
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**THIS DAY GOD GIVES ME****CBW III 650**

This day God gives me, strength of high heaven,  
 Sun and moon shining, flame in my hearth,  
 Flashing of lightning, wind in its swiftness,  
 Deeps of the ocean, firmness of earth.

God's way is my way; God's shield is round  
 me, God's host defends me, saving from ill.  
 Angels of heaven, drive from me always  
 All that would harm me stand by me still.

This day God sends me, strength to sustain  
 me, Might to uphold me, wisdom as guide.  
 Your eyes are watchful; your ears are list'ning,  
 Your lips are speaking, friend at my side.

Rising I thank you, mighty and strong One,  
 King of creation, Giver of rest.  
 Firmly confessing, threeness of Persons,  
 Oneness of Godhead, Trinity blest.

Text: ascribed to St. Patrick, 372-466; adapted by James Quinn, SJ, b. 1919; by permission of Geoffrey Chapman.  
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Tune: BUNESSAN, 55 54 D; Gaelic melody

**FORGIVE OUR SINS AS WE FORGIVE****CBW III 620**

Forgive our sins as we forgive,  
 You taught us, Lord, to pray,  
 But you alone can grant us grace  
 To live the words we say.

In blazing light your cross reveals  
 The truth we dimly knew.  
 What trivial debts are owed to us,  
 How great our debt to you!

How can your pardon reach and bless  
 The unforgiving heart  
 That broods on wrongs and will not let  
 Old bitterness depart?

Lord, cleanse the depths within our souls  
 And bid resentment cease,  
 Then, bound to all in bonds of love,  
 Our lives will spread your peace.

Text: Rosamond E. Herklots, 1905-1987; by permission of Oxford University Press.

Tune: DUNFERMLINE, CM; Scottish Psalter, 1615