

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 225

Hail thee, festival day

SALVE FESTA DIES

Refrain



Hail thee, fes - ti - val day! blest day that art hal - lowed for



ev - er, day when the Ho - ly Ghost shone in the



world with God's grace. *First time only* grace. 2



1 Lo, in the like - ness of fire, on those who a -
3 Hark! for in myr - i - ad tongues Christ's own, his —



wait his ap - pear - ing, he whom the
cho - sen a - pos - tles, preach to the

Repeat Refrain



Lord fore - told sud - den - ly, swift - ly, de - scends:
ends of the earth Christ and his won - der - ful works:



2 Forth from the Fa - ther he comes with seven - fold —
4 Praise to the Spi - rit of Life, all praise to the



my - sti - cal of - fering, pou - ring on all hu - man
fount of our be - ing, light that dost light - en —

Repeat Refrain



souls in - fin - ite rich - es of God:
all, life that in all dost a - bide:

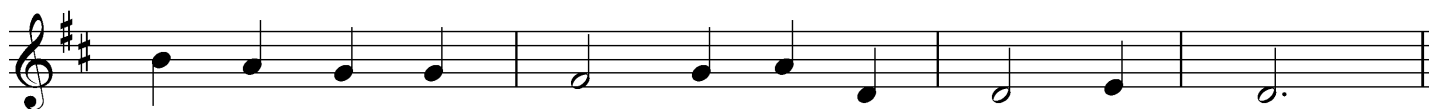
The refrain may be sung once by choir alone and repeated by all. The stanzas may be sung by choir alone, alternately by contrasted groups, or by all.



1 Spi - rit of mer - cy, truth, and love, O shed thine
 2 In ev - ery clime, by ev - ery tongue, be God's a -
 3 Un - fail - ing Com - fort, heaven - ly Guide, still o'er thy



in - fluence from a - bove; and still from age to
 maz - ing glo - ry sung: let all the lis - tening
 ho - ly Church pre - side; O shed thine in - fluence



age con - vey the won - ders of this sa - cred day.
 earth be taught the deeds our great Re - deem - er wrought.
 from a - bove, Spi - rit of mer - cy, truth, and love.

1 Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine,
 2 O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn
 3 And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long,

and vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 shall far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,
 and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,
 for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place

and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.