# VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS

CREATOR SPIRIT, LORD OF GRACE

VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS







- Hostem repéllas lóngius Pacémque dones prótinus; Ductore sic te práevio Vitémus omne nóxium.
- 6. Per te sciámus da Patrem, Noscámus atque Fílium, <sup>a</sup>Te utriúsque Spíritum Credámus omni témpore.
- \*7. Deo Patri sit glória, Et Fílio, quia mórtuis Surréxit, ac Paráclito, In saeculórum sáecula. Amen.
- Keep far all those who wish us ill!
   O Dove of peace, be with us still!
   In every danger at our side,
   O Friend, befriend us; be our guide!
- Reveal to us the Father's love, Reveal his Son, who reigns above! To truth, O Truth, make all souls true; In love, O Love, make all things new!
- To God the Father glory be, And to the Son from death set free; And to the Holy Spirit raise Our praise to God for endless days. Amen.

Text: LM; Veni, Creator Spiritus; attr. to Rabanus Maurus, 776–856; Graduale Romanum, 1974.

Verses 1–6 tr. by James Quinn, SJ, © 1994, James Quinn, SJ. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

Verse 7 tr. by Glenn CJ Byer, © 2002, OCP. All rights reserved. Music: Chant, Mode VIII.

# We Are Marching / Siyahamba ing\* in the light of God. march we are Si - va hamb e - ku-kha-nyen' kwen - khos'. si va -2. God. khos'. march-ing in the light of God. march-ing in the light of, hamb' e - ku - kha-nyen' kwen-khos'. hamb' e - ku-kha-nven' kwen, kha -God. khos'. We are march-ing. Si - va - ham - ba. march-ing, we are light of God. We are march-ing, nven' kwen - khos'. Si - ya - ham - ba, ham - ba, si - ya march-ing, march-ing, we are march-ing in the light of God. ham - ba. ham-ba, si-ya-hamb' e-ku-kha-nyen' kwen-khos'.

Zulu phonetics: See-yah-hahmb eh-koo-kah-nyen kwen-kose. See-yah-hahm-bah.

Text: South African

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\*Alternate text: dancing, singing, praying

#### The Farthest Field by David Dobson

#### [Verse 1]

There is a land (there is a land) high on a hill (high on a hill)

Where I am go-ing, there is a voice that calls to me

The air is sweet (the air is sweet), the grasses wave (the grasses wave)

The wind is blow-ing away up in the farthest field

#### [Refrain]

Walk with me and we will see the mystery re-veal-ed.

When one day we wend our way up to the farthest field

### [Verse 2]

The sun will rise (the sun will rise), the sun will set (the sun will set)

Across the mountains and we will live with beauty there

The fragrant flowers (the fragrant flowers), the days and hours (the days and hours)

Will not be count-ed, and peaceful songs will fill the air

## [Refrain]

Walk with me and we will see the mystery re-veal-ed.

When one day we wend our way up to the farthest field

## [Verse 3]

I know one day (I know one day), I'll leave my home (I'll leave my home)

Here in the valley and climb up to that field so fair

And when I'm called (and when I'm called), and counted in (and counted in)

That final tally, I know that I will see you there

# [Refrain]

Walk with me and we will see the mystery re-veal-ed.

When one day we wend our way up to the farthest field

# [Verse 4]

Oh my dear friends (oh my dear friends), I truly love (I truly love)

To hear your voices lifted up in radiant song

Through the years (through the years), we all have made (we all have made)

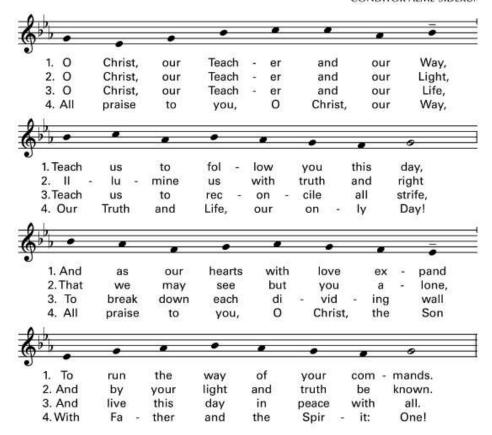
Our separate choices, we've ended here where we belong

# [Refrain]

Walk with me and we will see the mystery re-veal-ed.
When one day we wend our way up to the farthest field

# O CHRIST, OUR TEACHER

CONDITOR ALME SIDERUM



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Fune: THUMA MINA, South African

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