

# Eye Has Not Seen

## Refrain



Eye has not seen, ear has not heard what God has read-y for



those who love him; Spir-it of love, come, give us the mind of



Je - sus, teach us the wis - dom of God.

## Verses 1-3



1. When pain and sor - row weigh us down, be near to us, O
2. Our lives are but a sin - gle breath, we flow-er and we
3. To those who see with eyes of faith, the Lord is ev - er



Lord; for - give the weak - ness of our faith, and  
fade, yet all our days are in your hands, so  
near, re - flect - ed in the fac - es of



bear us up with - in your peace-ful word.  
we re-turn in love what love has made.  
all the poor and low - ly of the world.

D.C.

## Verse 4



4. We sing a mys-t'ry from the past in halls where saints have

trod, yet ev - er new the mu - sic rings to

Je - sus, Liv - ing Song of God.

D.C.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves of music in a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The first staff contains the lyrics 'trod, yet ev - er new the mu - sic rings to' with a double bar line at the end. The second staff contains the lyrics 'Je - sus, Liv - ing Song of God.' and ends with a double bar line. The word 'D.C.' is written above the end of the second staff. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

Text: 1 Corinthians 2:9-10; Marty Haugen, b.1950  
Tune: Marty Haugen, b.1950  
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# Take and Eat

## Refrain



Take and eat; take and eat: this is my bod - y



giv-en up for you. Take and drink; take and drink:



this is my blood giv-en up for you.

## Verses



1. I am the Word that spoke and light was made;

2. I am the way that leads the ex - ile home;

3. I am the Lamb that takes a - way your sin;

4. I am the cor - ner - stone that God has laid;

5. I am the light that came in - to the world;

6. I am the first and last, the Liv - ing One;



I am the seed that died to be re - born;

I am the truth that sets the cap - tive free;

I am the gate that guards you night and day;

A cho - sen stone and pre - cious in his eyes;

I am the light that dark - ness can - not hide;

I am the Lord who died that you might live;



I am the bread that comes from heav'n a - bove;

I am the life that rais - es up the dead;

You are my flock: you know the shep-herd's voice;

You are God's dwell - ing place, on me you rest;

I am the morn - ing star that nev - er sets;

I am the bride-groom, this my wed - ding song;

D.C.



I am the vine that fills your cup with joy.  
 I am your peace, true peace my gift to you.  
 You are my own: your ran - som is my blood.  
 Like liv - ing stones, a tem - ple for God's praise.  
 Lift up your face, in you my light will shine.  
 You are my bride, come to the mar - riage feast.

Text: Verse text, James Quinn, SJ, 1919-2010, © 1989. Used by permission of Selah Publishing Co., Inc.; refrain text, Michael Joncas, b.1951,  
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 Tune: Michael Joncas, b.1951, © 1989, GIA Publications, Inc.

# For All the Saints



1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest, All  
 2. You were their rock, their fortress and their might;  
 3. O may your soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
 4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!  
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
 6. The golden evening brightens in the west;



who by faith before the world confessed, Your  
 You, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;  
 Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And  
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet  
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph song, And  
 Soon, soon to faith-ful warriors comes their rest; †



name, O Jesus, be forever blest.  
 You, in the darkness drear, their one true light.  
 win with them the victor's crown of gold.  
 all are one with-in your great design.  
 hearts are brave a-gain, and arms are strong.  
 Sweet is the calm of par-a-dise the blest.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

7. But then there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array;  
 The King of glory passes on his way.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,  
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,  
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

# Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones



1. Ye watch - ers and ye ho - ly ones, Bright  
 2. O high - er than the cher - u - bim, More  
 3. Re - spond, ye souls in end - less rest, Ye  
 4. O friends, in glad - ness let us sing, Su -



ser - aphs, cher - u - bim, and thrones, Raise the  
 glo - rious than the ser - a - phim, Lead their  
 pa - tri - archs and proph - ets blest: "Al - le -  
 per - nal an - thems ech - o - ing: "Al - le -

[C]



glad strain: "Al - le - lu - ia!" Cry out, do - min - ions, prince - doms,  
 prais - es: "Al - le - lu - ia!" O bear - er of the e - ter - nal  
 lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!" Ye ho - ly twelve, ye mar - tyr  
 lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!" To God the Fa - ther, God the



pow'rs, Vir - tues, arch - an - gels, an - gels' choirs:  
 Word, Most gra - cious, mag - ni - fy the Lord:  
 strong, All saints tri - um - phant, raise the song:  
 Son, And God the Spir - it, Three in One:



"Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!" Al - le - lu - ia,



al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Text: John Athelstan Riley, 1858–1945

Tune: LASST UNS ERFREUEN, LM with alleluias; *Geistliche Kirchengesänge*, Cologne, 1623; harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958