

Songsheet – 6th Sunday of Easter – May 25, 2025

Reprinted / podcast / streamed with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-735879. All rights reserved.

All Are Welcome

1. Let us build a house where love can dwell And
 2. Let us build a house where proph-ets speak, And
 3. Let us build a house where love is found In
 4. Let us build a house where hands will reach Be -
 5. Let us build a house where all are named, Their

all can safe - ly live, A place where saints and
 words are strong and true, Where all God's chil - dren
 wa - ter, wine and wheat: A ban - quet hall on
 yond the wood and stone To heal and strength-en,
 songs and vi - sions heard And loved and treas - ured,

chil - dren tell How hearts learn to for -
 dare to seek To dream God's reign a -
 ho - ly ground, Where peace and jus - tice
 serve and teach, And live the Word they've
 taught and claimed As words with - in the

give. Built of hopes and dreams and vi - sions,
 new. Here the cross shall stand as wit - ness
 meet. Here the love of God, through Je - sus,
 known. Here the out - cast and the stran - ger
 Word. Built of tears and cries and laugh - ter,

Rock of faith and vault of grace; Here the
 And as sym - bol of God's grace; Here as
 Is re - vealed in time and space; As we
 Bear the im - age of God's face; Let us
 Prayers of faith - age and songs of grace, Let this

love of Christ shall end di - vi - sions:
 one we claim the faith of Je - sus:
 share in Christ the feast that frees us: All are wel - come,
 bring an end to fear and dan - ger:
 house pro - claim from floor to raft - er:

all are wel - come, all are wel - come in this place.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950
 Tune: TWO OAKS, 9/8 & 8/7 10 with refrain, Marty Haugen, b. 1950
 © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

THIS IS MY SONG

Verses 1 and 2: Lloyd Stone, 1912–1993
 Verse 3: Georgia Harkness, 1891–1974

FINLANDIA
 Jean Sibelius, 1865–1957
 Arr. Michael Mahler and Tony Alonso

1. This is my song, O God of
 2. My coun - try's skies are blu - er
 3. This is my prayer, O God of

all the na - tions, a
 than the o - cean, and
 all earth's king - doms, your

song of peace for lands a - far and
 sun - light beams on clo - ver - leaf and
 king - dom come; on earth your will be

mine. This is my home, the
 pine. But oth - er lands have
 done. Let Christ be lift - ed

coun - try where my heart is; here
 sun - light too, and clo - ver, and
 up till all shall serve him,

are my hopes, my dreams, my ho - ly
 skies are ev - 'ry - where as blue as
 hearts u - nit - ed learn to live as

shrine; but oth - er hearts in
 mine. So hear my song, O
 one. So hear my prayer, O

oth - er lands are beat - ing with
 God of all the na - tions, a
 God of all the na - tions. My -

hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.
 song of peace for their land and for mine.
 self I give you; let your will be done.

Verse 3 Copyright © 1964 by Lorenz Publishing Company
 Arrangement © 2009 by GIA Publications, Inc. • All Rights Reserved

HOLD ON TO LOVE

Jesse Manibusan

Verses

1a. There is a place for the sad - ness,
 1b. When pain and con - fu - sion seem end - less,
 2a. When ter - ror and fear o - ver-whelm us,
 2b. When vi - o - lence seeks to de - stroy us,
 3a. When ha - tred is used to di - vide us,
 3b. When pre - ju - dice pos - es as free - dom,

1a. Hold on to Love. There is a sea - son of glad -
 1b. hold on to Love. We cul - ti - vate heal - ing through kind -
 2a. hold on to Love. Cour - age and faith will sus - tain
 2b. hold on to Love. Acts of com - pas - sion re - store
 3a. hold on to Love. Wis - dom and truth re - u - nite
 3b. hold on to Love. Dig - ni - ty means "all are wel -

1a. - ness. Hold on to Love.
 1b. - ness. Hold on to Love.
 2a. us. Hold on to Love.
 2b. us. Hold on to Love.
 3a. us. Hold on to Love.
 3b. - come!" Hold on to Love.

Refrain

Hold on to Love, where hope is found, Hold on to Love,
 where joy a - bounds. Hold on to Love,
 where grace and mer - cy's o - ver - flow - ing.
 Hold on to Love.

© 2016, Jesse Manibusan. Published by Spirit & Song®, a division of OCP. All rights reserved.

COME TO ME AND DRINK

Bob Hurd

Refrain

Come to me and drink, come to me and drink. Oh, let
 all who are thirst - ing come to me and drink.

Verses

1. I will put my spir - it with - in you _____ and
 2. I will pour my spir - it on all flesh; _____ your
 3. Riv - ers of liv - ing wa - ter _____ will flow _____
 4. In - to our hearts the love of God _____ has been

to Refrain

1. you shall live and know that I am the LORD.
 2. sons _____ and your daugh - ters shall proph - e - sy.
 3. from with - in the one who be - lieves in me.
 4. poured _____ through the Spir - it that dwells with - in.

Verses (Psalm 42/43)

5. As the deer _____ longs for run - ning streams, _____
 6. My soul is thirst - ing for God; _____ when
 7. Tears are my food by day and night, _____ and
 8. O God, _____ deep calls un - to deep _____
 9. Hope in God, _____ O my soul, _____ a -
 10. Send forth your light _____ and your truth, _____ and

to Refrain

5. so my soul is long - ing for you, O God.
 6. can I go to see the _____ face of God?
 7. all the while they say: "Where _____ is your God?"
 8. as your might - y wa - ters sweep o - ver me.
 9. gain _____ I shall praise my _____ sav - ing God.
 10. they shall lead me to your _____ dwell - ing place.

Text: Refrain based on John 7:37; verses based on Ezekiel 37:14; Joel 3:1; John 7:38; Romans 5:5, 8:11; Psalm 42: 2-3; Psalm 43:3. Text and music © 2006, Bob Hurd. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

Act of Spiritual Communion

EWTN / doop.org

Mike Moore

My Je - sus I be - lieve that You are pre - sent in the Most Ho - ly Sac - ra - ment. I

love You a - bove all things and I de - sire to re - ceive You in - to my heart.

Since I can - not at this mo - ment re - ceive You sac - ra - men - tal - ly,

come at least spi - rit - ual - ly in - to my heart. I em - brace You as

if You were al - read - y there and u - nite my - self whol - ly to You.

Ne - ver per - mit me to be se - par - a - ted from You. A - men.

Words: based on a prayer attributed to St Alphonsus Liguori (Sept 27, 1696 – August 1, 1787). Music by Mike Moore. ©2020, 2022, Mike Moore 4986 Northview Ct Vermilion, OH 44089. All rights reserved.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

MATERNA

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

1. For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 2. A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 3. Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 4. Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

1. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
 2. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 3. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 4. A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

1. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 2. Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 3. Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
 4. And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

Text: CMD; Katherine L. Bates, 1859-1929. Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848-1903.

