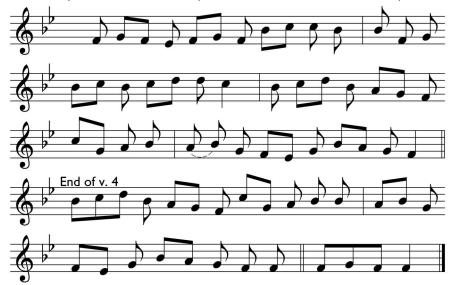
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire



Melody: Veni, Creator Spiritus



Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, and lighten with celestial fire; thou the anointing Spirit art, who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessèd unction from above is comfort, life, and fire of love; enable with perpetual light the dullness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soilèd face with the abundance of thy grace: keep far our foes, give peace at home; where thou art guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son, and thee, of both, to be but one; that through the ages all along this may be our endless song, 'Praise to thy eternal merit, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.' Amen.

Words: Latin, paraphrased by John Cosin (1594-1672)

Music: Mode viii