

# Come Holy Ghost

John Cosin, based on Veni Creator Spiritus

Mark Liversidge

**Moderato  $\text{♩} = 80$**

**Soprano** *mp* Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, and

**Alto** *mp* Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, and

**Tenor** *mf* and

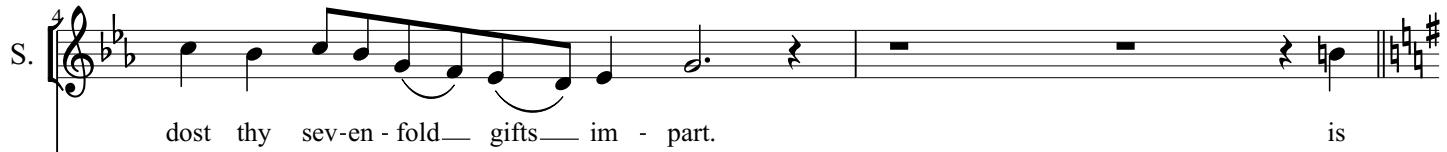
**Bass** *mf* and

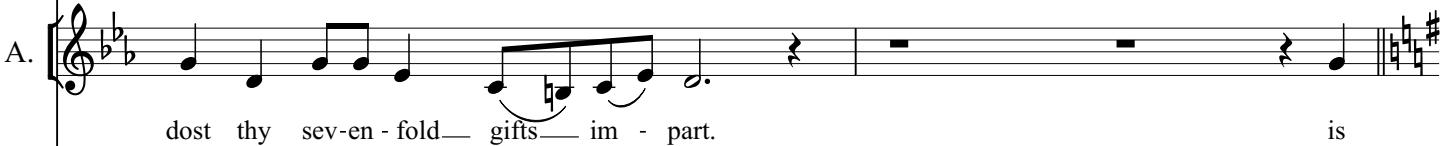
**S.** *mf* light - en with ce - les - tial fire. Thou the an - oint - ing Spi - rit art, who

**A.** *mf* light - en with ce - les - tial fire. Thou the an - oint - ing Spi - rit art, who

**T.** *mf* light - en with ce - les - tial fire. Thou the an - oint - ing Spi - rit art, who

**B.** *mf* light - en with ce - les - tial fire. Thou the an - oint - ing Spi - rit art, who

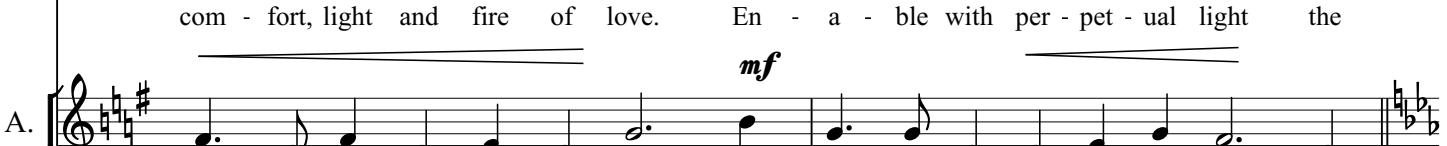
S. 

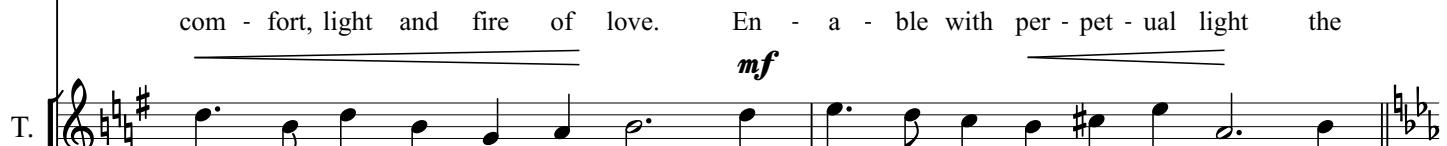
A. 

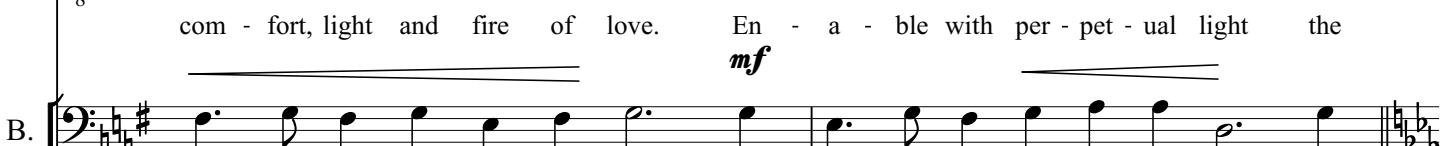
T. 

B. 

S. 

A. 

T. 

B. 

***mp***

S. 

dull - ness of our blind - ed sight.

A. 

dull - ness of our blind - ed sight. An -oint and cheer our soil - ed face

T. 

dull - ness of our blind - ed sight.

B. 

dull ness of our blind - ed sight. An -oint and cheer our soil - ed face

S. 

the ab - un - dance of thy grace. Keep

A. 

the ab - un - dance of thy grace.

T. 

the ab - un - dance of thy grace.

B. 

the ab - un - dance of thy grace. Keep

*mf*

S. far from foes, give peace at home, where thou art guide no ill can come. Teach

*mf*

A. far from foes, give peace at home, where thou art guide no ill can come.

*mf*

T. <sup>8</sup> far from foes, give peace at home, where thou art guide no ill can come. Teach

*mf*

B. far from foes, give peace at home, where thou art guide no ill can come.

S. us to know the Fa - ther, Son, and thee, of both, to be but One, that

*mf*

A. and thee, of both, to be but One, that

T. <sup>8</sup> us to know the Fa - ther, Son, and thee, of both, to be but One, that

*mf*

B. and thee, of both, to be— but One, that

S. 15

through the a - ges all a - long, this may be our end - less song:

A.

through the a - ges all a - long, this may be our end - less song:

T.

8 through the a - ges all a - long, this may be our end - less song:

B.

through the a - ges all a - long, this may be our end - less song:

S. 20

**f**

Praise to thy e - ter - nal me - rit, Fa - ther, Son, and

A.

**f**

Praise to thy e - ter - nal me - rit, Fa - ther, Son, and

T.

**f**

8 Praise to thy e - ter - nal me - rit, Fa - ther, Son, and

**mf**

B.

Praise to thy e - ter - nal me - rit, Fa - ther, Son, and

S. *crescendo* **f** **8**  
 Ho - ly Spi - rit. A - men.  
 A. *crescendo* **f**  
 Ho - ly Spi - rit. A - men.  
 T. *crescendo* **f**  
 Ho - ly Spi - rit. A - men.  
 B. *crescendo* **f**  
 Ho - ly Spi - rit. A - men.