Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, Come

anonymous

- Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come from thy bright heav'nly home, come, take possession of our souls and make them all thine own.
- 2. Thou, who art called the Paraclete, best gift of God above, the living spring, the living fire, sweet unction and true love.
- Thou, who art sev'nfold in thy grace, finger of God's right hand, his promise teaching little ones to speak and understand.
- 4. O guide our minds with thy blest light, with love our hearts inflame, and with thy strength, which ne'er decays, confirm our mortal frame.
- 5. Far from us drive our deadly foe; true peace unto us bring; and through all perils lead us safe beneath thy sacred wing.
- 6. Through thee may we the Father know, through thee the~eternal Son, and thee the Spirit of them both, thrice blessèd Three-in-One.
- All glory to the Father be, with his coequal Son, the same to thee, great Paraclete, while endless ages run.

Inspiration: "Veni, Creator Spiritus"; attr. to Rabanus Maurus, ca. 776-856. Lyrics: 86.86; "Hymns for the Year", 1867.