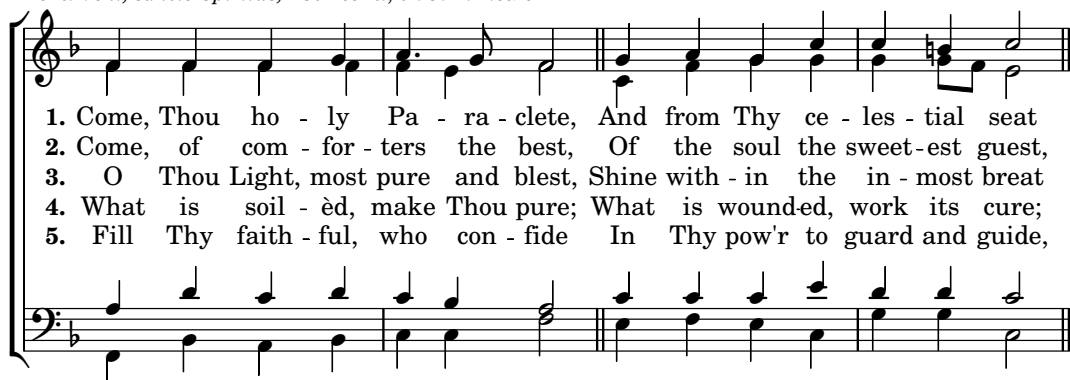


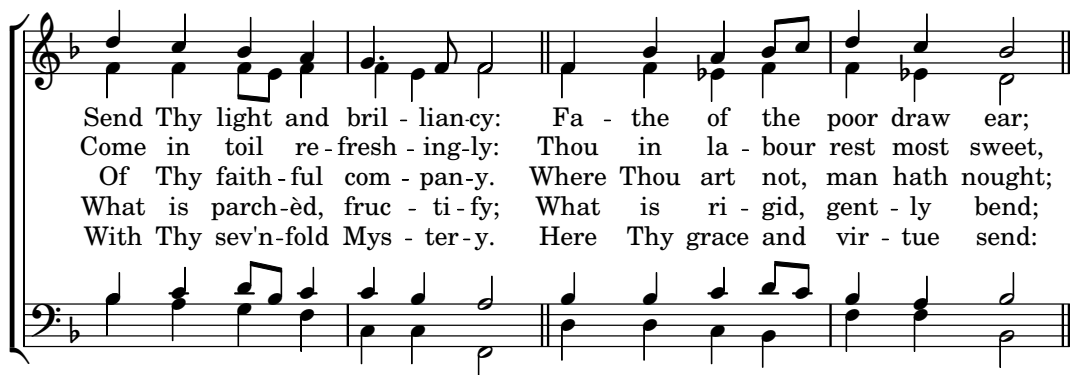
# COME, THOU HOLY PARACLETE

Music: VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS, 777. D.; S. Webbe the elder

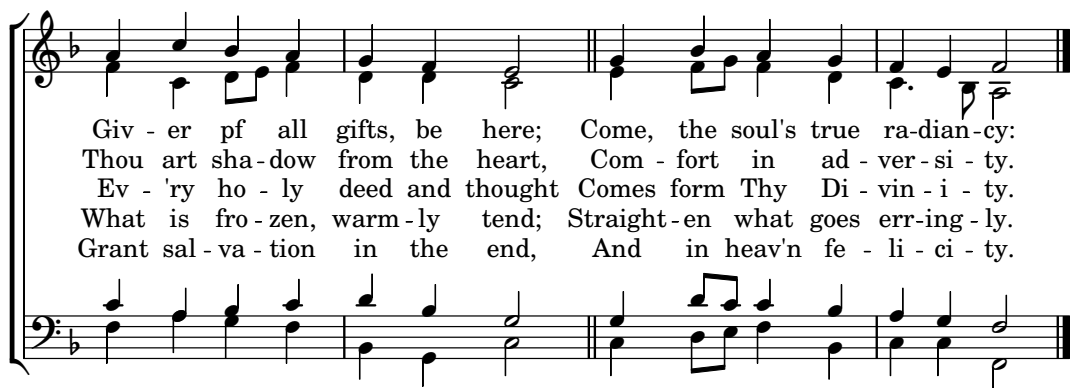
Text: *Veni, sancte Spiritus*, 13th cent.; tr. J.M. Neale



1. Come, Thou ho - ly Pa - ra - clete, And from Thy ce - les - tial seat  
2. Come, of com - for - ters the best, Of the soul the sweet - est guest,  
3. O Thou Light, most pure and blest, Shine with - in the in - most brea  
4. What is soil - èd, make Thou pure; What is wounded, work its cure;  
5. Fill Thy faith - ful, who con - fide In Thy pow'r to guard and guide,



Send Thy light and bril - lian-cy: Fa - the of the poor draw ear;  
Come in toil re - fresh - ing-ly: Thou in la - bour rest most sweet,  
Of Thy faith - ful com - pan-y. Where Thou art not, man hath nought;  
What is parch-èd, fruc - ti - fy; What is ri - gid, gent - ly bend;  
With Thy sev'n-fold Mys - ter-y. Here Thy grace and vir - tue send:



Giv - er pf all gifts, be here; Come, the soul's true ra-dian-cy:  
Thou art sha-dow from the heart, Com - fort in ad - ver - si - ty.  
Ev - 'ry ho - ly deed and thought Comes form Thy Di - vin - i - ty.  
What is fro - zen, warm-ly tend; Straight-en what goes err-ing-ly.  
Grant sal - va - tion in the end, And in heav'n fe - li - ci - ty.