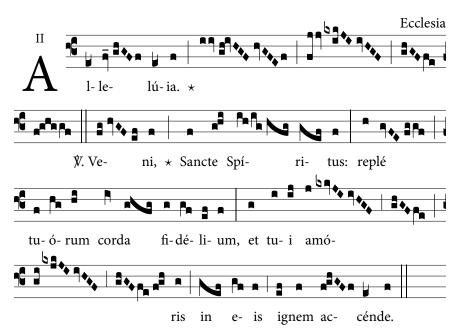
Graduale O.P.

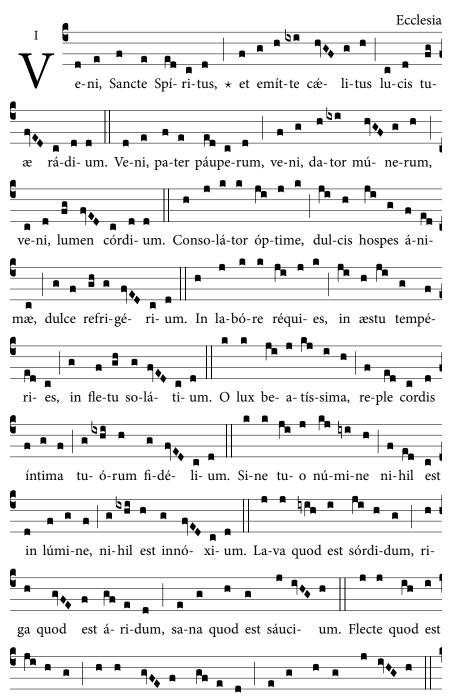
PENTECOST SUNDAY

ALLELUIA



Come, Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of Your faithful, and kindle in them the fire of Your love.

SEQUENTIA



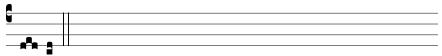
rí-gi-dum, fo-ve quod est frí-gi-dum, re-ge quod est dé-vi- um.



Da tu- is fi-dé-li-bus, in te con-fi-dénti-bus, sacrum septe-ná-ri- um.



Da virtú-tis mé-ri-tum, da sa-lú-tis éx-i-tum, da per-énne gáudi- um.



A-men.

Come, Holy Spirit, and send forth from Heaven, rays of Your Light.

Come, Father of the poor, Come, Giver of gifts, Come, Light of hearts.

- O Best Consoler, sweet Guest of the soul, sweet Refreshment, come.
- O Rest in labor, coolness in heat, solace in tears, come.
- O most blessed Light, fill the inmost reserves of the heart of Your faithful.

Without your Deity there is nothing in the light, nothing is innocent.

Cleanse what is base, water what is parched, heal what is sore.

Bind what is rigid, warm what is cold, straighten what is crooked.

Give to your faithful who trust in you Your seven-fold gift.

Give them the reward of virtue, grant them the gateway to heaven, and grant joy without end. Alleluia.