

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, come! And from your ce-les - tial home  
2. Come, Father of the poor! Come, source of all our store!

Shed a ray of light di - vine! 3. You, of comfor-ters the best;  
Come, within our bo - soms shine. 4. In our la-bor, rest most sweet;

You, the soul's most wel - come guest;  
Grate - ful cool - ness in the heat;

Sweet re - fresh - ment here be - low;  
Sol - ace in the midst of woe.

5. O most bless - ed Light di - vine,  
6. Where you are not, we have naught,

Shine with - in these hearts of yours,  
Noth - ing good in deed or thought,

And our in - most be - ing fill!  
Noth - ing free from taint of ill.

7. Heal our wounds, our strength re - new;  
8. Bend the stub - born heart and will;

On our dryness pour your dew; Wash the stains of guilt a-way:  
Melt the fro-zen, warm the chill; Guide the steps that go astray.

9. On the faithful, who a-dore And con-fess you, ev - er - more  
10. Give them vir-tue's sure reward; Give them your sal - vation, Lord;

In your sev'nfold gift descend;  
Give them joys that nev - er end. A - men. Al-le-lú - ia.