

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 - ed, make Thou pure; What is wound - ed, work its cure;
 5. Fill Thy faith - ful, who con - fide In Thy pow'r to guard and guide,

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

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

Text: *Veni, sancte Spiritus*, 13th cent.; Tr. John Mason Neale (1818-66)

Music: VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS 7 7 7 D, Samuel Webbe the elder (1740-1816)