1 Creator Spirit, by Whose Aid
2 O source of uncreated light, the
3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high, rich

world's foundations first were laid, come, visit every
Father's promised Paraclete, thrice holy fount, thrice
in thy sevenfold energy; make us eternal

pious mind; come, pour thy joys on human-kind; from
holy fire, our hearts with heavenly love inspire; come
truths receive and practice all that we believe; give

sin and sorrow set us free and make thy temples worthy thee.
and thy sacredunction bring to sanctify us while we sing.
us thyself that we may see the Father and the Son by thee.

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