Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire







Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, And lighten with celestial fire.

Thou the anointing Spirit art, Who dost Thy sev'nfold gifts impart.

Thy blessèd unction from above Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

Enable with perpetual light The dullness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soilèd face With the abundance of Thy grace.

Keep far our foes, give peace at home; Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son, And Thee, of both, to be but One,

That through the ages all along This, this may be our endless song.

Praise to Thy eternal merit, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Rhabanus Maurus