

Come, Thou Holy Paraclete

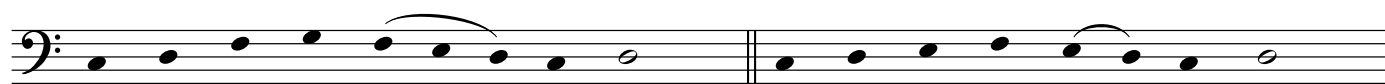
The Golden Sequence

use on Whitsunday and Pentecost Sunday, tr. J.M.Neale

Ambrosian Chant



Come, thou Ho - ly Pa - ra clete, And from thy ce - les - tial seat,



Send thy light and bril - lian - cy. Fa - ther of the poor draw near,



Gi - ver of trea - sures be here, Come, en - light, make bright our hearts.



Come, of con - sol - ers - the best, Of the soul, - the sweet - est guest,



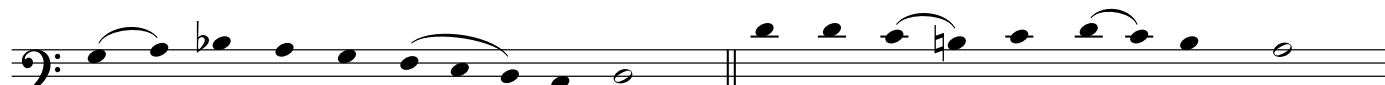
Sweet de - light, - re - fresh - ing rest. Thou in la - bor rest - most sweet,



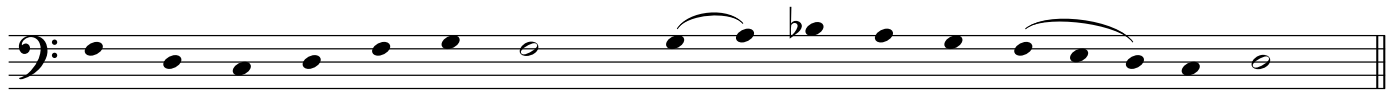
Thou art cool - ness from - the heat, Sol - ace in - ad - ver - si - ty.



Bles - sed light, - most pure - thou art, Shine with - in our in - most heart



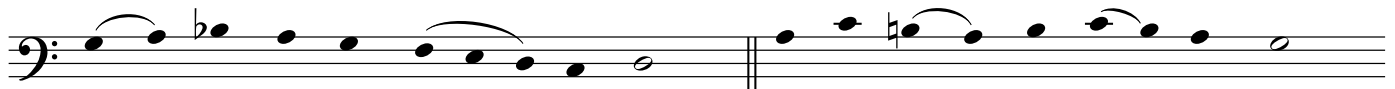
Of - thy faith - ful - com - pan - y. With - out your - will, man - hath nought;



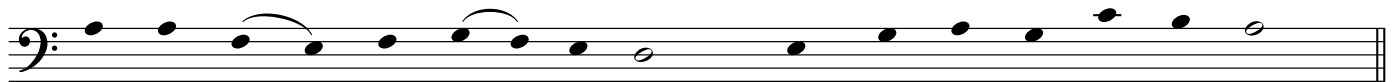
Shine with - in our in - most heart Of - thy faith - ful com - pan - y.



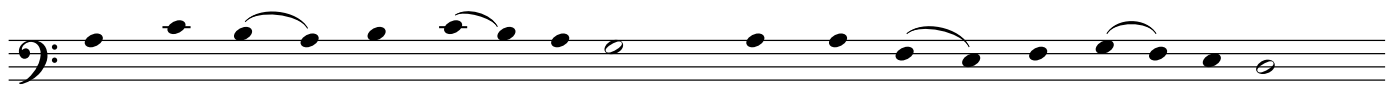
With - out your - will, man - hath nought; Noth - ing here in sight and thought,



No thing left that won't - do harm. Bathe a - way - our filth - and grime,



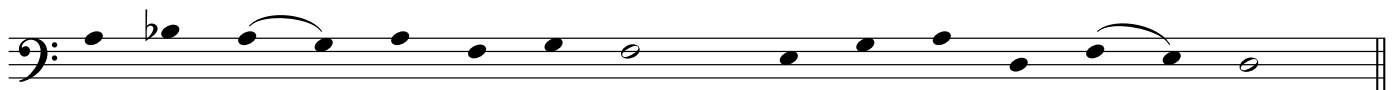
Thirst - ing souls - re - freshed by thine, Made health - y from all that ills.



That which is - stiff, make - it give, That which is - cold, make - it live,



That that errs, make straight with - in. Grant to those whose faith is blessed,



Be - lief in - You, they con - fess, Thy sev'n fold gifts de - scend.



Grant us vir - tue, our re - ward, Grant to us - sal - va - tion Lord,



Grant us joys that nev - er end. A - men. Al - le - lu - ia.