

In moderate time

Ho - ly Spi - rit! Lord of light! From the clear celes - tial height Thy pure beam - ing ra - diance give:

1 Holy Spirit! Lord of light!
From the clear celestial height
Thy pure beaming radiance give:

2 Come, Thou Father of the poor!
Come, with treasures which endure!
Come, Thou Light of all that live!

3 Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou the soul's delightful guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow;

4 Thou in toil art comfort sweet;
Pleasant coolness in the heat;
Solace in the midst of woe.

5 Light immortal! light divine!
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill:

6 If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

7 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts, descend:

8 Give them comfort when they die,
Give them life with Thee on high,
Give them joys that never end.

Amen.