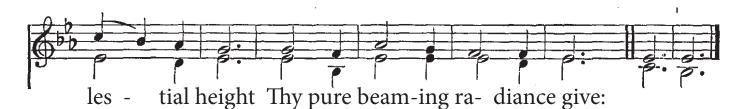




Ho - ly Spi - rit! Lord of light! From the clear ce-







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 delightsome 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.