

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire

T. Tallis, 1515-1585

Veni Creator (Tallis)
LM

4

6

9

12

Last Two Lines

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.

After Last verse

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

Rhabanus Maurus