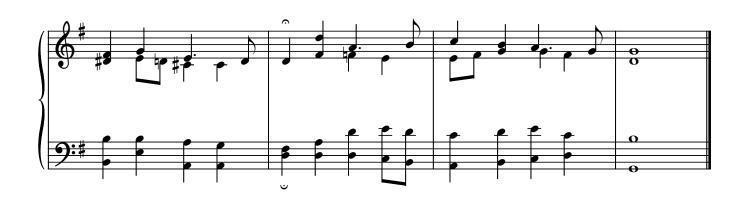
When Christ our Lord





When Christ our Lord had passed once more Into the heaven He left before, He sent a Comforter below The Father's promise to bestow.

The solemn time was soon to fall Which told the number mystical For since the resurrection day A week of weeks had passed away.

At the third hour a rushing noise Came like the tempest's sudden voice, And mingled with the apostles' prayer, Proclaiming loud that God was there. From out the Father's light it came, That beautiful and kindly flame, To kindle every Christian heart, And fervor of the Word impart.

As then, O Lord, Thou didst fulfill, Each holy heart to do Thy will, So now do Thou our sins forgive And make the world in peace to live.

To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, praise be done; May Christ the Lord upon us pour The Spirit's gift forevermore.

From the Latin.

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