## Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire







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