## Creator Spirit, by whose aid



Creator Spirit, by Whose aid The world's foundations first were laid, Come, visit every pious mind; Come, pour Thy joys on human kind; From sin, and sorrow set us free; And make Thy temples worthy Thee.

O Source of uncreated Light, The Father's promised Paraclete! Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire, Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire; Come, and Thy sacred unction bring To sanctify us, while we sing! Plenteous of grace, descend from high, Thou strength of His almighty hand, Whose pow'r does Heav'n and earth command: Proceeding Spirit, our Defense, Who dost the gift of tongues dispense, And crown'st Thy gift with eloquence!

Ambrose of Milan