COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST

Southwold 8.8.8.8 Henry Gauntlett 1805-1876, 1852
Latin, 10th Century, Rabanus Maurus 780-856 tr. Fr. Edward Caswall 1814–1878

1. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,
   O guide our minds with thy blest light,
   With love our hearts inflame;
   And with thy strength, which ne'er decays,
   Confirm our mortal frame.

2. Thou who art called the Paraclete, Best
   Far from us drive our deadly foe;
   True peace unto us bring;
   And through all perils lead us safe
   Beneath thy sacred wing.

3. Thou who art sev'n-fold in thy grace, Fin-
   Thy bright heav'ly throne:
   The living spring, the
   of our souls, And make them all
   liv ing fire, Sweet un cation and true love.
   lit tle ones To speak and un der stand.

4. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,
   Of our souls, And make them all
   Thy own.
   Liv ing fire, Sweet un cation and true love.
   Lit tle ones To speak and un der stand.

5. Through thee may we the Father know,
   Through thee th'eternal Son,
   And thee the Spirit of them both,
   Thrice-blessed Three in One.

6. All glory to the Father be,
   With his co-equal Son:
   The same to thee, great Paraclete,
   While endless ages run.

7. Through thee may we the Father know,
   Through thee th'eternal Son,
   And thee the Spirit of them both,
   Thrice-blessed Three in One.

   Through thee may we the Father know,
   Through thee th'eternal Son,
   And thee the Spirit of them both,
   Thrice-blessed Three in One.