297 Come Creator Spirit

1. Come Cre·a·tor Spi·rit hig·h·ly bliest, And in our hearts take up your rest;
2. O Com·fort·er to you we cry, The heav·en·ly gift of God most high, Come with your grace and
3. Your sev·en gifts in us ap·pear, Fin·ger of God beck·ons
4. To ev·ery sense your light im·part, And shed your love on·ing us near;
in ev·ery heart. To our weak flesh, your

heav·n·ly aid, To fill the hearts which you have made.

5. Drive far from us the foe we dread, strength sup·ply: Un·fail·ing cour·age from on high.
6. O grant that we through you may come And grant us your true peace instead;
So shall we net, with you for guide, And hold with firm, unchanging faith
Turn from the path of life aside, That you are Spirit of them both.

7. Praise we the Father and the Son, And Holy Spirit, with them one;
And may the Son on us bestow The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

Text: Rahner; Mus. Port. c. 576-856, arr.: tr. Edward Caswell, 1814-1848, alt., and others
Music: Plainchant, Mode VII

298 Veni Creator Spiritus

1. Ve·ni, Cre·a·tor spi·ri·tus, Men·tes tu·o·rum vi·si·ta:n
2. Qui di·ce·ris Pa·ra·clis, Al·ti·m·i·do·num De·i:
3. Tu se·pul·crum no·ve·re, Dig·ni·ta·ter·nae de·x·ter·a·re,
4. Ac·cen·de lu·men se·ni·bus, In san·de a·me·re
cor·di·bus,
5. Fo·stem re·pel·lus lon·gi·us, Pa·cém·que de·mis pro·pi·teus:
6. Per te sci·á·mus da Pa·ræna·Ni·sus at·que Fi·li·um
7. De·o Pa·tri sit glo·ri·a, Et Fi·li·o qui·a mór·tu·is