

*Veni Creator Spiritus*  
**Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, Come**  
anonymous

1. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come  
from thy bright heav'nly home,  
come, take possession of our souls  
and make them all thine own.
2. Thou, who art called the Paraclete,  
best gift of God above,  
the living spring, the living fire,  
sweet unction and true love.
3. Thou, who art sev'nfold in thy grace,  
finger of God's right hand,  
his promise teaching little ones  
to speak and understand.
4. 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.
5. Far from us drive our deadly foe;  
true peace unto us bring;  
and through all perils lead us safe  
beneath thy sacred wing.
6. Through thee may we the Father know,  
through thee the ~eternal Son,  
and thee the Spirit of them both,  
thrice blessèd Three-in-One.
7. All glory to the Father be,  
with his coequal Son,  
the same to thee, great Paraclete,  
while endless ages run.

Inspiration: "Veni Creator Spiritus"; attributed to Rabanus Maurus, ca. 776-856.  
Lyrics: 86.86; "Hymns for the Year", 1867.