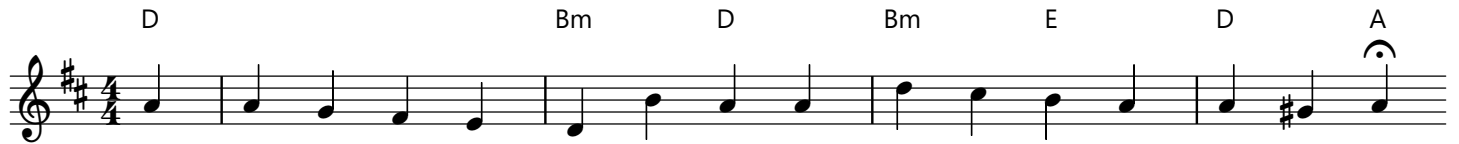
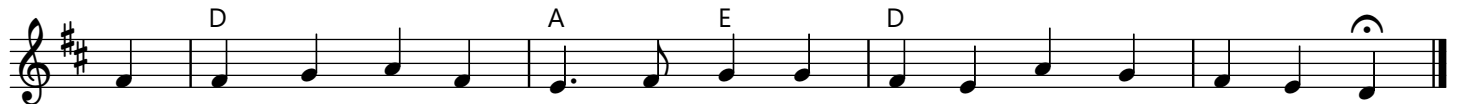


Come, O Creator, Spirit Blest

Caswall / MELCOMBE



1. Come, O Cre - a - tor, Spir - it blest, and in our souls take up thy rest;
2. Great Par - a - clete, to thee we cry, O high - est gift of God most high;
3. Thou in thy sev'n - fold gifts are known; the fin - ger of God's hand we own;
4. Our sens - es kin - dle from a - bove and make our hearts o'er - flow with love;
5. Drive far from us the foe we dread and grant us thy true peace in - stead;
6. O may thy grace on us be - stow the Fa - ther and the Son to know,
7. All glo - ry while the a - ges run be to the Fa - ther and the Son,



1. come with thy grace and heav'n - ly aid, to fill the hearts which thou hast made.
2. O Fount of Life, O Fire of Love, and sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove!
3. the prom - ise of the Fa - ther thou, who dost the tongue with pow'r en - dow.
4. with pa - tience firm and vir - tue high the weak - ness of our flesh sup - ply.
5. so shall we not, with thee for Guide, turn from the path of life a - side.
6. and thee, through end - less times con - fessed, of both th'e - ter - nal Spir - it blest.
7. who rose from death; the same to thee, O Ho - ly Ghost, e - ter - nal - ly.

Inspiration: "Veni, Creator Spiritus"; attr. to Rabanus Maurus, ca. 776-856.

Lyrics: 88.88; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, in "Lyra Catholica", 1849.

Music: MELCOMBE; Samuel Webbe, the elder, 1740-1816, in "An Essay on the Church Plain Chant", 1782.