## Veni Creator Spiritus Come, O Creator, Spirit Blest Edward Caswall

- Come, O Creator, Spirit blest, and in our souls take up thy rest; come with thy grace and heav'nly aid, to fill the hearts which thou hast made.
- Great Paraclete, to thee we cry, O highest gift of God most high; O font of life, O fire of love, and sweet anointing from above!
- Thou in thy sev'nfold gifts are known; the finger of God's hand we own; the promise of the Father thou, who dost the tongue with pow'r endow.
- Our senses kindle from above and make our hearts o'erflow with love; with patience firm and virtue high the weakness of our flesh supply.
- Drive far from us the foe we dread and grant us thy true peace instead; so shall we not, with thee for Guide, turn from the path of life aside.
- O may thy grace on us bestow the Father and the Son to know, and thee, through endless times confessed, of both th'eternal Spirit blest.
- All glory while the ages run be to the Father and the Son, who rose from death; the same to thee, O Holy Ghost, eternally.

Inspiration: "Veni Creator Spiritus"; attributed to Rabanus Maurus, ca. 776-856. Lyrics: 88.88; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, in "Lyra Catholica", 1849.