

*Veni Sancte Spiritus*  
**Holy Spirit Lord of Light**  
**Edward Caswall**

1. Holy Spirit, Lord of light,  
from the clear celestial height  
thy pure beaming radiance give.  
Come, thou Father of the poor,  
come with treasures which endure;  
come, thou light of all that live.
2. Thou, of all consolers best,  
thou, the souls delightful guest,  
dost refreshing peace bestow;  
thou in toil art comfort sweet;  
pleasant coolness in the heat;  
solace in the midst of woe.
3. Light immortal, light divine,  
visit thou these hearts of thine,  
and our in-most being fill:  
if thou take thy grace away,  
nothing pure in man will stay;  
all his good is turned to ill;
4. Heal our wounds, our strength renew;  
on our dryness pour thy dew;  
wash the stains of guilt away:  
bend the stubborn heart and will;  
melt the frozen, warm the chill,  
guide the steps that go astray.
5. Thou, on us who evermore  
thee confess and thee adore,  
with thy sevenfold gifts descend:  
give us comfort when we die;  
give us life with thee on high;  
give us joys that never end.

Inspiration: Pentecost sequence, "Veni Sancte Spiritus", 13th century, attributed to Pope Innocent III, ca. 1161-1216.  
Lyrics: 77.7 D; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, in his "Lyra Catholica", 1849.