

Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
and lighten with celestial fire;
thou the anointing Spirit art,
who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart:

Thy blessèd unction from above
is comfort, life, and fire of love;
enable with perpetual light
the dullness of our blinded sight:

Anoint and cheer our soiled face
with the abundance of thy grace:
keep far our foes, give peace at home;
where thou art guide no ill can come.



Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
and thee, of both, to be but One;
that through the ages all along
this may be our endless song,

Traditionally ascribed to Rabanus Maurus

Translated by John Cosin, 1627