1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And make our hearts your place of rest; Come with your grace and heav’n-ly aid, And fill the hearts which you have made.

2 To you, the Coun - se - lor, we cry, To you, the gift of God most high; The fount of life, the fire of love, The soul’s a - noint - ing from a - bove.

3 Your light to ev - ’ry thought im - part, And shed your love in ev - ’ry heart; The weak - ness of our mor - tal state With death - less might in - vig - o - rate.

4 Drive far a - way our wi - ly foe, And your a - bid - ing peace be - stow; If you are our pro - tect - ing guide, No e - vil can with us a - bide.

5 Teach us to know the Father, Son, And you, from both, as Three in One That we your name may ever bless And in our lives the truth confess.

6 Praise we the Father and the Son And Holy Spirit, with them One, And may the Son on us bestow The gifts that from the Spirit flow!