

Come, Holy Ghost, in Love

Robert II of France.

Lowell Mason, 1831.

Come, Holy Ghost, in love, shed on us from above

Thine own bright ray! Divinely good Thou art;

Thy sacred gifts impart to gladden each sad heart.

O come today!

Come, tenderest Friend, and best, our most delightful Guest,

With soothing power. Rest, which the weary know,

Shade, mid the noontide glow. Peace when deep griefs overflow.

Cheer us this hour!

Come, Light serene and still, our inmost bosoms fill,

Dwell in each breast. We know no dawn but Thine;

Send forth Thy beams divine on our dark souls to shine

And make us blessed.

Exalt our low desires, extinguish passion's fires,

Heal every wound. Our stubborn spirits bend,

Our icy coldness end, our devious steps attend

While heavenward bound.

Come, all the faithful bless, let all who Christ confess

His praise employ; give virtue's rich reward,

Victorious death accord, and, with our glorious Lord,

Eternal joy!