

Holy Ghost! My Comforter!

By:Latin,

Translation by Miss Catherine Winkworth (1829-1878)

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Tune:Stabat Mater

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1)Holy Ghost, my Comforter!

Now from highest heaven appear,

Shed Thy gracious radiance here.

2)Come to them who suffer dearth,

With Thy gifts of priceless worth,

Lighten all who dwell on earth.

3)Thou the heart's most precious Guest,

Thou of comforters the best,

Give to us, the o'erladen, rest.

4)Come! In Thee our toil is sweet,

Shelter from the noonday heat,

From Whom sorrow flieth fleet.

5)Blessd Sun of grace! O'er all

Faithful hearts who on Thee call

Let Thy light and solace fall.

6)What without Thy aid is wrought,

Skillful deed or wisest thought,

God will count but vain and nought.

7)Cleanse us, Lord, from sinful stain,

O'er the parchd heart O rain!

Heal the wounded of its pain.

8)Bend the stubborn will to Thine,

Melt the cold with fire divine,

Erring hearts to right incline.

9)Grant us, Lord, who cry to Thee,

Steadfast in the faith to be,

Give Thy gift of charity.

10)May we live in holiness,

And in death find happiness,

And abide with Thee in bliss! Amen.