

O King enthroned on high

O King enthroned on high,
thou Comforter divine,
blest Spirit of all truth, be nigh
and make us thine.

Thou art the source of life,
thou art our treasure-store;
give us thy peace and end our strife
for evermore.

Descend, O heavenly Dove,
abide with us alway;
and in the fullness of thy love,
cleanse us, we pray.