

Sequence for Pentecost

LYRICS: Rob Grant adaptation

ADAPTED TUNE: Largo from New World Symphony, Antonin Dvorak

Lento ♩ = 120

Come O Ho-ly Spi-rit come, and from Thy ce -les-tial home, shed a ray of light di - vine... Come O Spir-it, come!

Come now, Fa ther of the poor, in our bos oms shine! Come you source of all our store, all our fears re - fine!

You of com fort - ers the best you the soul's most wel come guest; Sweet re-fresh -ment here be-law Come O Spi-rit, come!

In our la-bor, rest most sweet, So-lace in our pain. Grate-ful cool-ness in the heat, soothe our world a - gain.

O most bless-ed Light Di-vine, shine with-in these hearts of thine, and our in-most be-ing fill... Come, O Spi-rit, come!

Where You are not, man hath naught, No-thing free from ill. No-thing good in deed or thought, no-thing of your will.

Heal our wounds, our strength re-new On our dry-nes, pour Thy dew. Wash the stains of guilt a - way... Come O Spi-rit, come!

Bend the stub-born heart and will, Melt the fro zen, soul! Guide the steps that go a-stray, make the wound-ed whole!

On the faith-ful who a-dore - and con-fess Thee e-ver-more, In your sev'n fold gifts des -cend... Come O Spi-rit come!

Give them vir - tue's sure re - ward: Sal - va - tion in your home.

Give them joy that ne - ver ends! Come, O Spi - rit, come!