

Whitsunday.

Six 7's.

VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS (*Second Tune*).

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1782.

1 Come, Thou Ho - ly Spi - rit, come! And from Thy ce - les - tial home

Shed a ray of light di - vine! Come, Thou Fa - ther of the poor!

Come, Thou Source of all our store! Come, with-in our bosoms shine! Amen.

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| <p>2 Thou, of comforters the best;
Thou, the soul's most welcome Guest;
Sweet refreshment here below;
In our labour, rest most sweet;
Grateful coolness in the heat;
Solace in the midst of woe.</p> | <p>4 Heal our wounds, our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away;
Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.</p> |
| <p>3 O most blessèd Light divine,
Shine within these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill!
Where Thou art not, man hath naught,
Nothing good in deed or thought,
Nothing free from taint of ill.</p> | <p>5 On the faithful, who adore
And confess Thee, evermore
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend;
Give them virtue's sure reward;
Give them Thy salvation, Lord;
Give them joys that never end.
Amen.</p> |

Latin; Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849, *alt. and abr.*, 1859.