Veni, Sancte Spiritus

Always flowing

Come, thou Holy Spirit, come, and from thy celestial home
Thou of comforters the best, thou the soul's most welcome guest,

p

Veni, sancte Spiritus,

shed a ray of light divine;
sweet refreshment here below;

Come, thou Father of the poor,
In our labour rest most sweet,

mp

Veni, sancte Spiritus.

Come, thou source of all our store, come, within our bosoms shine:
grateful coolness in the heat, solace in the midst of woe.

pp

Amen.

On the faithful, who adore, and confess thee, evermore in thy sevenfold gifts descend:

mf

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.