

Pentecost Sequence

Come Holy Spirit, come
And from your celestial home
Shed a ray of light divine.

Come, Father of the poor,
Come, source of all our store.
Come, within our hearts to dwell.

You, of all comforters best;
You 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.

O most Blessed Light Divine,
Shine within these hearts of thine,
And in our inmost being fill.

Where you are not, we have nothing.
Nothing good in deed or thought.
Nothing free from taint of ill.

Heal our wounds, our strength renew;
On our dryness pour your 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.

On the faithful, who adore,
And confess you more, evermore.
In your sevenfold gift descend.

Give us virtue's sure reward.
Give us your salvation, Lord.
Give us joys that never end.
Amen. Alleluia.