

Evan C. M.

Moderato

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come, In - spire these souls of Thine;
2. Thou art the Com - fort - er, the gift Of God, and fire of love;
3. En - light - en our dark souls, till they Thy sa - cred love em - brace;
4. Teach us the Fa - ther to con - fess, And Son, from death re - vived,

Till ev - 'ry heart which Thou hast made, Be filled with grace di - vine.
The ev - er - last - ing spring of joy, And unc - tion from a - bove.
As - sist our minds, by na - ture frail, With Thy ce - les - tial grace.
And Thee, with both, O Ho - ly Ghost, Who art from both de - rived.