

43. COME O HOLY SPIRIT

By Robert II, King of France

Come, O Holy Spirit! Lord of light!

From Your clear celestial height

Your pure beaming radiance give:

Come, You Father of the poor!

Come, with treasures which endure!

Come, You Light of all that live!

You, of all consolers best,

Visiting the troubled breast,

Post refreshing peace bestow;

You in toil are comfort sweet

Pleasant coolness in the heat;

Solace in the midst of woe.

Light immortal! Light Divine

Visit You these hearts of Yours,

And our inmost being fill:

If You take Your grace away,

Nothing pure will in man will stay;

All his good is turned to 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.

You, on those who evermore

You confess and You adore,

In Your sevenfold gifts, descend:

Give them comfort when they die;

Give them life with You on high;

Give them joys which never end.