44. Light immortal, Light divine

Catholic Hymns by Henry Formby, 1853

Holy Spirit, Lord of light, From Thy clear celestial height Thy pure beaming radiance give, Come, Thou Father of the poor, Come with treasures which endure, Come, Thou light of all that live. Thou, of all consolers best, Thou, the soul's delightful guest, Dost refreshing peace bestow; Thou in toil art comfort sweet, Pleasant coolness in the heat, Solace in the midst of woe Light immortal, Light divine, Visit Thou these hearts of thine, And our inmost being fill; If Thou take Thy grace away. Nothing pure in man will stay— All his good is turn'd to ill.