

Veni, Sancte Spiritus

*Veni, Sancte Spiritus,
et emitte caelitus
lucis tuae radium.*

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

*Veni, pater pauperum,
veni, dator munerum
veni, lumen cordium.*

Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come, Thou Source of all our store,
Come, within our bosoms shine.

*Consolator optime,
dulcis hospes animae,
dulce refrigerium.*

Thou, of Comforters the best,
Thou the soul's most welcome guest,
Sweet refreshment here below.

*In labore requies,
in aestu temperies
in fletu solatium.*

In our labor rest most sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

*O lux beatissima,
reple cordis intima
tuorum fidelium.*

O most blessed Light divine,
Shine within these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill.

*Sine tuo numine,
nihil est in homine,
nihil est innoxium.*

Where Thou art not, man hath nought,
Nothing good in deed or thought,
Nothing free from taint of ill.

*Lava quod est sordidum,
riga quod est aridum,
sana quod est saucium.*

Heal our wounds, our strength renew,
On our dryness pour thy dew,
Wash the stains of guilt away.

*Flecte quod est rigidum,
fove quod est frigidum,
rege quod est devium.*

Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill,
Guide the steps that go astray.

*Da tuis fidelibus,
in te confidentibus,
sacrum septenarium.*

On thy faithful who adore,
And confess Thee evermore,
In Thy sev'nfold gifts descend.

*Da virtutis meritum,
da salutis exitum,
da perenne gaudium. Amen.*

Give them virtue's sure reward,
Give them thy salvation, Lord,
Give them joys that never end. Amen.