

# 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.