Veni Sancte Spiritus

Come, Holy Spirit,
send us from heaven
a ray of your light.

Come, father of the poor,
come, giver of gifts,
come, light of hearts.

Best consoler,
sweet guest of the soul,
most sweet relief.

In toil, rest,
in heat, shelter,
in tears, comfort.

O most blessed light,
fill the innermost hearts
of your faithful.

Without your aid
nothing is in man,
nothing is without fault.

Wash what is dirty,
water what is dry,
heal what bleeds.

Bend what is rigid,
warm what is cold,
straighten what is crooked.

Grant to your faithful
who trust in you,
your sevenfold holy gift.

Grant us the reward of virtue,
grant us final salvation,
grant us eternal joy.
Amen. Alleluia.

Translation from the Vatican with additional lines from “Motets from 1549” by Cristle Collins Judd.