

HYMNS

Creator Spirit, by Whose Aid

500



1 Cre - a - tor Spir - it, by whose aid The world's foun - da - tions
2 O Source of un - cre - at - ed light, The bear - er of God's
3 Giv - er of grace, de - scend from high; Your sev'n - fold gifts to
△ 4 Im - mor - tal hon - or, end - less fame At - tend the al - might - y



first were laid, Come, vis - it ev - 'ry hum - ble mind; Come,
gra - cious might, Thrice - ho - ly fount, thrice - ho - ly fire, Our
us sup - ply; Help us e - ter - nal truths re - ceive And
Fa - ther's name; The Sav - ior - Son be glo - ri - fied, Who



pour Your joys on hu - man - kind; From sin and sor - row
hearts with heav'n - ly love in - spire; Your sa - cred, heal - ing
prac - tice all that we be - lieve; Give us Your - self that
for all hu - man - kind has died; To You, O Par - a -



set us free; May we Your liv - ing tem - ples be.
mes - sage bring To sanc - ti - fy us as we sing.
we may see The glo - ry of the Trin - i - ty.
clete, we raise Un - end - ing songs of thanks and praise.

*Text: attr. Rabanus Maurus, 776–856;
tr. John Dryden, 1631–1700, alt.
Tune: Gesangbuch ... Psalmen, Geistliche Lieder,
1541, Strassburg, alt.
Text and Tune: Public domain*

Come, Holy Ghost, God and Lord

497



1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, God and Lord, With all Your grac - es
 2 Come, ho - ly Light, guide di - vine, Now cause the Word of
 3 Come, ho - ly Fire, com - fort true, Grant us the will Your



now out-poured On each be - liev - er's mind and heart;
 life to shine. Teach us to know our God a - right
 work to do And in Your ser - vice to a - bide;



Your fer - vent love to them im - part. Lord, by the
 And call Him Fa - ther with de - light. From ev - 'ry
 Let tri - als turn us not a - side. Lord, by Your



bright-ness of Your light In ho - ly faith Your Church u - nite;
 er - ror keep us free; Let none but Christ our mas - ter be
 pow'r pre - pare each heart, And to our weak-ness strength im - part



From ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry tongue This to Your
 That we in liv - ing faith a - bide, In Him, our
 That brave - ly here we may con - tend, Through life and



praise, O Lord, our God, be sung: Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 Lord, with all our might con - fide. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 death to You, our Lord, as - cend. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

*Text: (st. 1): German, 15th cent.;
 (sts. 2-3): Martin Luther, 1483-1546
 tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.*

*Tune: Eyn Enchiridion oder Handbüchlein, 1524, Erfurt
 Text: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House.*

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“How Shall They Hear,” Who Have Not Heard

831



1 “How shall they hear,” who have not heard
 2 “To all the world,” to ev - ’ry place,
 3 “Whom shall I send?” Who hears the call,
 4 “Lord, here am I:” Your fire im - part
 5 Spir - it of love, with - in us move:



News of a Lord who loved and came;
 Neigh - bors and friends and far - off lands,
 Con - stant in prayer, through toil and pain,
 To this poor cold self - cen - tered soul;
 Spir - it of truth, in pow’r come down!



Nor known His rec - on - cil - ing word,
 Preach the good news of sav - ing grace;
 Tell - ing of One who died for all,
 Touch but my lips, my hands, my heart,
 So shall they hear and find and prove



Nor learned to trust a Sav - ior’s name?
 Go while the great com - mis - sion stands.
 To bring a lost world home a - gain?
 And make a world for Christ my goal.
 Christ is their life, their joy, their crown.

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, b. 1926

Tune: Georg Joseph, 17th cent., adapt.

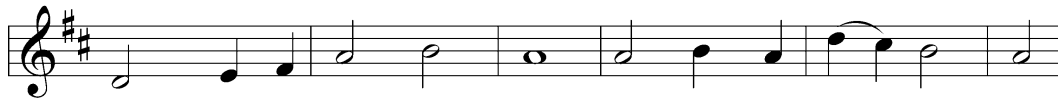
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Come Down, O Love Divine

501



1 Come down, O Love di - vine; Seek Thou this soul of mine,
 2 O let it free - ly burn, Till world - ly pas - sions turn
 3 Let ho - ly char - i - ty Mine out - ward ves - ture be
 4 And so the yearn - ing strong, With which the soul will long,



And vis - it it with Thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 To dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 And low - li - ness be - come mine in - ner cloth - ing—
 Shall far out - pass the pow'r of hu - man tell - ing;



O Com - fort - er, draw near; With - in my heart ap - pear,
 And let Thy glo - rious light Shine ev - er on my sight,
 True low - li - ness of heart, Which takes the hum - bler part,
 No soul can guess His grace Till it be - come the place



And kin - dle it, Thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 And clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 And o'er its own short - com - ings weeps with loath - ing.
 Where - in the Ho - ly Spir - it makes His dwell - ing.

*Text: Bianco da Siena, c. 1350–1434;
 tr. Richard F. Littledale, 1833–90
 Tune: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958
 Text and Tune: Public domain*

Holy Spirit, Ever Dwelling

650



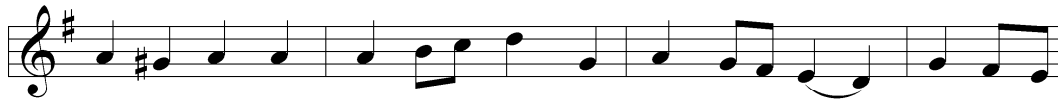
1 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er dwell - ing In the ho - liest
 2 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er liv - ing As the Church's
 3 Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er work - ing Through the Church's



realms of light; Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er brood - ing
 ver - y life; Ho - ly Spir - it, ev - er striv - ing
 min - is - try; Quick - 'ning, strength - 'ning, and ab - solv - ing,



O'er a world of gloom and night; Ho - ly Spir - it,
 Through us in a cease - less strife; Ho - ly Spir - it,
 Set - ting cap - tive sin - ners free; Ho - ly Spir - it,



ev - er rais - ing Those of earth to thrones on high; Liv - ing,
 ev - er form - ing In the Church the mind of Christ: You we
 ev - er bind - ing Age to age and soul to soul In com -



life - im - part - ing Spir - it, You we praise and mag - ni - fy.
 praise with end - less wor - ship For Your gifts and fruits un - priced.
 mu - nion nev - er end - ing, You we wor - ship and ex - tol.

Text: Timothy Rees, 1874–1939, alt.

Tune: Oude en Nieuwe Hollandse ... Contradanseu, c. 1710, Amsterdam

Text and Tune: Public domain



1 O day full of grace that now we see Ap - pear - ing on
 2 O day full of grace, O bless - ed time, Our Lord on the
 3 For Christ bore our sins, and not His own, When He on the
 4 God came to us then at Pen - te - cost, His Spir - it new
 5 When we on that fi - nal jour - ney go That Christ is for



earth's ho - ri - zon, Bring light from our God that we may be
 earth ar - riv - ing; Then came to the world that light sub - lime,
 cross was hang - ing; And then He a - rose and moved the stone
 life re - veal - ing, That we might no more from Him be lost,
 us pre - par - ing, We'll gath - er in song, our hearts a - glow,



Re - plete in His joy this sea - son. God, shine for us
 Great joy for us all re - triev - ing; For Je - sus all
 That we, un - to Him be - long - ing, Might join with an -
 All dark - ness for us dis - pel - ling. His flame will the
 All joy of the heav - ens shar - ing, And walk in the



now in this dark place; Your name on our hearts em - bla - zon.
 mor - tals did em - brace, All dark - ness and shame re - mov - ing.
 gel - ic hosts to raise Our voic - es in end - less sing - ing.
 mark of sin ef - face And bring to us all His heal - ing.
 light of God's own place, With an - gels His name a - dor - ing.

Text: Scandinavian, c. 1450;

tr. Gerald Thorson, 1921–2001

Tune: Christoph E. F. Weyse, 1774–1842

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