

Creator Spirit! by Whose Aid
By: Latin Veni Creator.
Translation by John Dryden (1631-1701)
From: Miscellaneous Poems, 1693
Tune: Wrestling Jacob
Comp: Samuel Sebastian Wesley, 1872

1) Creator Spirit! By Whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every waiting mind,
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples worthy Thee.

2) O Source of uncreated heat,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

3) Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Thou Strength of His almighty hand
Whose power does heaven and earth command,
Refine and purge our earthly parts,
And stamp Thine image on our hearts.

4) Create all new; our wills control,
Subdue the rebel in our soul;
Chase from our minds the infernal foe;
And peace, the fruit of faith, bestow:
And, lest again we go astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.

5) Immortal honors, endless fame,
Attend the almighty Father's name;
The Savior Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to Thee. Amen.