## Light

## 777.777.

Arranged by Arthur Sullivan for "Church Hymns with Tunes", S.P.C.K. 1874.



- Holy Spirit! Come in Might! From Thy dwelling-place of light Thy pure beaming radiance give. Come, Thou helper of the poor, Come with treasures which endure, Come, Thou Light of all that live!
- Light immortal! Light divine! Visit Thou these hearts of Thine, And our inmost being fill.
  If Thou take Thy grace away Nothing pure in us will stay, All our good is turned to ill.
- Heal our wounds, our strength renew On our dryness pour Thy dew, Wash our stains of sin away; Bend the stubborn heart and will, Melt the frozen, warm the chill, Guide the steps that go astray.
- 4 On Thine own, who evermore Thee confess and Thee adore, In Thy sevenfold gifts descend: Give them comfort when they die; Give them life with Thee on high; Give them joys that never end. Amen.

Translated by Edward Caswall, 1814 - 78.