

# London Gallery Quire 81

New Version of Tate and Brady (1696)

Come Holy Ghost; Creator, come  
Veni Creator Spiritus

"Lutton," from the Wyresdale MSS  
Edited by Paul Guppy and Francis Roads

*[♩=72]*

Soprano

1. Come Ho - ly Ghost; Cre - a - tor come, In -  
2. *Thy* gifts are ma - ni - fold, thou writ'st God's  
3. Drive far from us the mor - tal foe, And  
4. With thee, O Fa - ther, there - fore, may The

Alto

1. Come Ho - ly Ghost; Cre - a - tor come, In - spire these souls of  
2. *Thy* gifts are ma - ni fold, thou - writ'st- God's laws in each true  
3. Drive far from us the mor - tal foe, And give us peace with -  
4. With thee, O Fa - ther, there - fore, may The Son, from death re -

Tenor [Air]

1. Come Ho - ly Ghost; Cre - a - tor come, In - spire these souls of  
2. *Thy* gifts are ma - ni - fold, thou writ'st God's laws in each true  
3. Drive far from us the mor - tal foe, And give us peace with -  
4. With thee, O Fa - ther, there - fore, may The Son, from death re -

Bass

1. Come Ho - ly Ghost; Cre - a - tor come, In -  
2. *Thy* gifts are ma - ni - fold, thou writ'st God's  
3. Drive far from us the mor - tal foe, And  
4. With thee, O Fa - ther, there - fore, may The

6

S

spire these souls of thine, In - spire these souls of thine,  
laws in each true heart, God's laws in each true heart,  
give us peace with - in, And give us peace with - in,  
Son, from death re - stored, The Son, from death re - stored,

A

thine, In - spire these souls of thine,  
heart, God's laws in each true heart;  
in, And give us peace with - in;  
stored, The Son, from death re - stored,

T

thine, In - spire these souls of thine,  
heart, God's laws in each true heart;  
in, And give us peace with - in;  
stored, The Son, from death re - stored,

B

spire these souls of thine, In - spire these souls of thine,  
laws in each true heart, God's laws in each true heart,  
give us peace with - in, And give us peace with - in,  
Son, from death re - stored, The Son, from death re - stored,

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S  
Till e - very heart which thou hast made Is filled with grace— di - vine.  
The pro-mise of the Fa - ther, thou Dost heav'n - ly speech im - part.  
That by thy gui - dance blest, we may Es - cape the snares of sin.  
And sa - cred com - for - ter, one God, De - vout - ly be — a - dored.

A  
T  
B

16

S  
Thou art the com-for ter, the gift, Of God, and fire of love;  
En - ligh - ten our darksouls, till they, En - ligh - ten our dark souls,  
Teach us the Fa - ther to con fess, And Son, from death re - vived:  
As in all a - ges here - to - fore Has con - stant - ly been done,

A  
T  
B

Thou art the com-for ter, the gift, Thou art the com-for ter, the gift, Of God, and fire of love;  
En ligh ten our darksouls, till they, En - ligh - ten our darksouls, till they, En - ligh - ten our dark souls,  
Teach us the Fa - ther to con fess, Teach us the Fa - ther to con - fess, And Son, from death re - vived:  
As in all a - ges here - to - fore As in all a - ges here - to - fore Has con - stant - ly been done,

22

S  
The e - ver - las - ting spring of joy, And unc - tion from a - bove. bove.  
As - sist our minds, by na - ture frail, With thy ce - les - tial grace. grace.  
And with them both, thee, Ho - ly Ghost Who art from both de - rived. - rived  
As now it is, and shall be so, When time his course has run. run.

A  
T  
B