

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 give us grace to hear and see.

- 2 With Thy rich grace descend from high
Perfect in power and energy;
The 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.
- 3 Create us new, our wills control,
Subdue the rebel in our soul;
Chase from our minds the fear of woe,
And peace and love and faith bestow:
And lest again we go astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.
- 4 Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the almighty Father's name;
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to Thee.

*Latin, 7th century,
tr John Dryden, 1631-1700‡*