

---

---

# COME HOLY GHOST, OUR SOULS INSPIRE

---

---

Words

Translated by John Cosin

from the hymn “Veni Sanctus Spiritus”

Music

Thomas Attwood

SATB, Solo and Organ

**Cantate Domino**  
E D I T I O N

## Terms of Use

This digital score engraving artwork is copywrite owned and the electronic publication is the intellectual property of the owner of Cantate Domino web site and is not in the Public Domain. This digitised work is only authorised to be obtained only from the web sites listed below.

**This score is authorised to be downloaded from the web sites listed on this page only:**

- [www.cantatedomino.org](http://www.cantatedomino.org)

No other web site is authorised to host/provide this file/music.

**This score is licenced to you without cost. You are licenced to :**

- Uncommercially print the score for the purpose of concert/worship performance, study, and personal use.
- Distribute the score without charge to your choir and musicians for performance.

**You may not :**

- Distribute/upload the score to other web sites, sharing sites, cloud based storage or any similar destination or repository.
- Remove copyright notices.
- Remove logo.
- Remove cover pages.
- Edit for redistribution.
- Republish or create any derivative from this artwork.
- Sell or make profit from this publication.
- Hotlink to the file on the web site. (You may only link to the web page for the file).

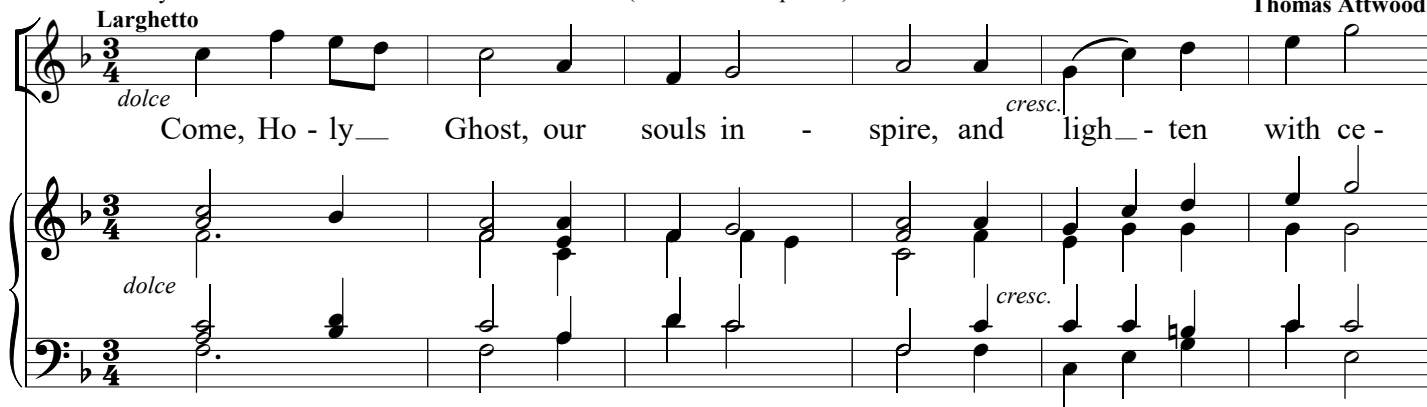
# Come Holy Ghost Our Souls Inspire

Translated by John Cosin.

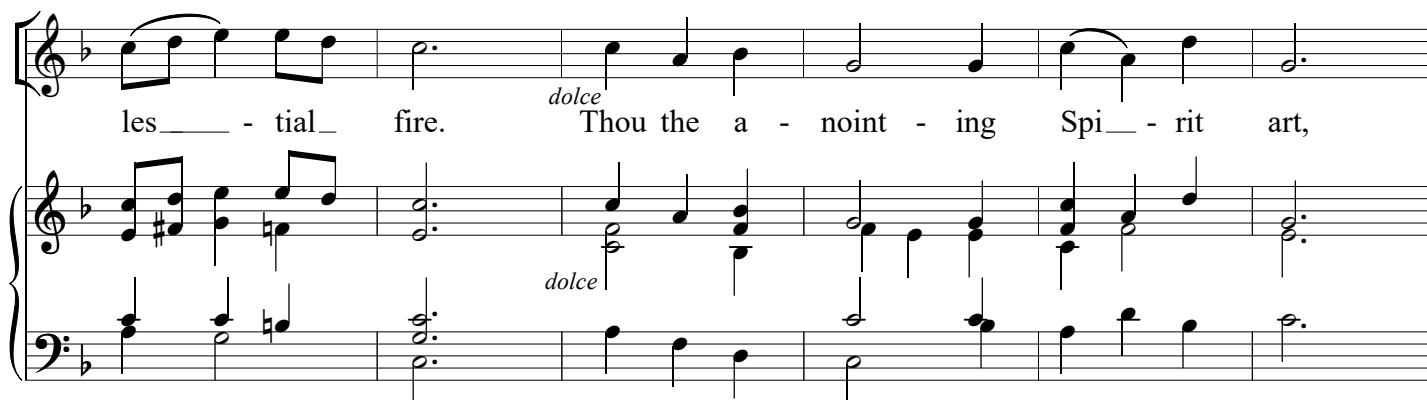
(Veni Creator Spiritus)

Thomas Attwood.


**Larghetto**  
*dolce* Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, and *cresc.* ligh - ten with ce -



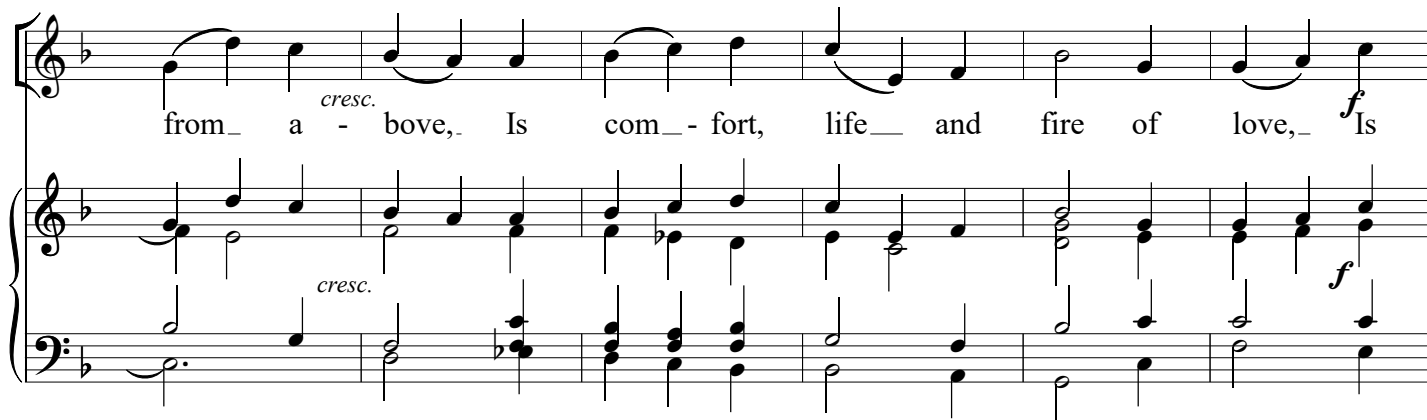
les - tial fire. *dolce* Thou the a - noint - ing Spi - rit art,



Who dost thy *cresc.* se - v'n-fold gifts im - part. *p* Thy bles-sed unc - tion



from a - bove, *cresc.* Is com - fort, life and fire of love, *f* Is



com - fort, life, and fire of love.

Organ  
Diapason  
Swell

Organ tacet  
dolce

En - a - ble with per - pet - tual light, The dull - ness

cresc.

of our blind - ed sight; A - noint and cheer our

p

soil - ed face, With the a - - bun - dance of thy

cresc.

grace. *p* Keep far our foes, give peace at home Where

*cresc.* thou art guide no ill can come; *f* Where thou art

Organ  
guide no ill can come.

Choir (with Organ ad lib).  
*dolce* Teach us to know the Fa - ther, Son, And *cresc.* thee of both to

*p* be but one, That through the a - ges all a - long This

*cresc.* may be our end - less song: *f* Praise to thy e - ter - nal

mer- rit, *p* Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Spi - rit; *f* Fa - ther

Organ  
Son, and Ho - ly Spi-rit. *mf* *Swell*

*pp*