

# Veni Creator

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Whole Psalter Translated*, 1567.

Thomas Tallis, 1567

Meane

Counter Tenor

Tenor

Bass

1. Come Holy Ghost, eternal God, Which dost from God proceed: The Father first, and eke the Son, One God as we do read.

2. O visit Thou our minds and hearts,  
Thy heavenly grace inspire:  
That we in truth and Godliness  
May set our whole desire.

8. Our weakness strength, confirm us Lord  
Both feeble, faint, and frail:  
That neither flesh, the world, nor Devil  
In us do once prevail.

14. And that with perfect stable faith,  
We might acknowledge Thee:  
The Spirit of them, of both I say,  
One God and persons three.

3. Thou art, O Spirit, the Comforter,  
In woe and hard distress:  
The heavenly gift of God so high,  
Which tongue cannot express.

9. Put back from ous our enemies,  
And grant that we obtain  
Sweet oease of heart with God and man,  
From grudge and proud disdain.

15. Be laud to God, the Father high,  
And God his Son praise be:  
Be praise to God the Holy Spirit,  
One God in trinity.

4. Thou fountain art, and lively spring  
Of joy celestial:  
The fire so bright, the love so clear,  
And unction spiritual.

10. And grant, O Lord, O leader sure,  
That we by Thee as guide:  
May safe eschew the snares of sin,  
From Thee no time to slide.

16. Pray we that Christ the Savior  
Vouchsafe His Spirit to send:  
To all which true profess His name,  
Till all the world doth end.

5. For Thou in gifts art manifold,  
Whereby Christ's church doth stand:  
And writes the love in faithful hearts,  
The power of God His hand.

11. And plenty, Lord, of Thy good grace,  
Grant us, we humbly pray:  
Be Thou our joy and comforter,  
To scaoe that dreadful day.

6. And like as Thou hast promise made,  
Thou givest the speech of grace:  
That through Thy help the people of God  
May sound in every place.

12. Of strife and foul dissention,  
O Lord, dissolve the bands:  
And knit the knot of peace and love,  
Throughout all Christian lands.

7. O Holy Ghost, to move our wits,  
Send down Thine heavenly light:  
Inflame our hearts, our God to serve,  
With love both day and night.

13. Grand us, O Lord, through Thee to know  
The Father most of might:  
That we of His beloved Son  
May sure obtain the light.