

**March 9<sup>th</sup>, 2021**

**Choral Prelude**

**Veni Creator Spiritus - Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina**

Veni, Creator Spiritus,  
mentes tuorum visita,  
imple superna gratia,  
quae tu creasti pectora.

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,  
From thy bright heav'nly throne,  
Come take possession of our souls,  
And make them all thy own.

Qui diceris Paraclitus,  
donum Dei altissimi,  
fons vivus, ignis, caritas,  
et spiritalis unctio.

Thou who art called the Paraclete,  
Best gift of God above,  
The living spring, the living fire,  
Sweet unction and true love.

Tu septiformis munere,  
dextrae Dei tu digitus,  
tu rite promissum Patris,  
sermone ditans guttura.

Thou who art sev'nfold in thy grace,  
Finger of God's right hand  
His promise teaching little ones  
To speak an understand.

Accende lumen sensibus,  
infunde amorem cordibus,  
infirmi nostri corporis  
virtute firmans perpeti.

O guide our minds with thy bless'd light,  
With love our hearts inflame;  
And with thy strength, which ne'er decays  
Confirm our mortal frame.

Hostem repellas longius,  
pacemque dones protinus:  
ductore sic te praevio,  
vitemus omne noxium.

Far from us drive our deadly foe;  
True peace unto us bring;  
And through all perils lead us safe  
Beneath thy sacred wing.

Per te sciamus, da, Patrem,  
noscamus atque Filium,  
te utriusque Spiritum  
credamus omni tempore.

Through thee may we the Father know,  
Through thee th' eternal Son,  
And thee, the Spirit of them both,  
Thrice-blessed Three in One.

Deo Patri sit gloria,  
et Filio, qui a mortuis  
surrexit, ac Paraclito,  
in saeculorum saecula.

All glory to the Father be,  
With his coequal Son;  
The same to thee, great Paraclete,  
While endless ages run.

vv. 1, 3

1 Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine,  
 2 O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn  
 3 And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long,

and vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;  
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;  
 shall far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,  
 and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,  
 for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place

and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.  
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.  
 where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.

# Sweet, Sweet Spirit

Piano introduction in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines.

1. There's a sweet, sweet Spi - rit in this place, \_\_\_\_\_ And I know that it's the

The first system of the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter note on G4, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a bass line.

10  
Spir - it of the Lord. \_\_\_\_\_ There are sweet ex - press - ions on each face, \_\_\_\_\_

The second system of the vocal line and piano accompaniment, starting at measure 10. The vocal line continues with a melodic line, and the piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

16

— And I know they feel the pres-ence of the Lord. Sweet Ho-ly

22

Spir-it, Sweet Heav-en-ly Dove, Stay right here with us, fill-ing us with your

28

love. And for these bless- ings we lift our hearts in praise; With-out a

33

doubt we'll know that we have been re- vived when we shall leave this place.