

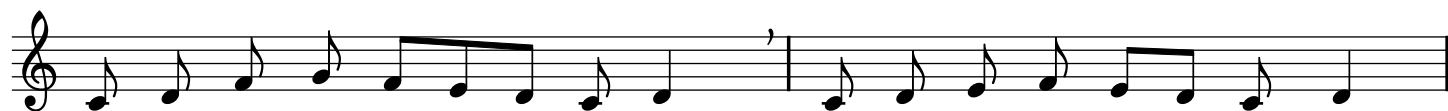
# Golden Sequence

( Come, Thou Holy Paraclete )

#137 in St. Ambrose Hymnal



1. Come, thou Ho - ly Par - a - clete, and from thy ce - les - tial seat



send thy light and bril - lian - cy. Fa - ther of the poor, draw near;



giv - er of all gifts, be near: come, the soul's true ra - dian - cy.



2. Come, of com - fort - ers the best, of the soul the sweet - est guest,



come in toil re - fresh - ingly. Thou in labor rest most sweet, thou art shadow from the heat,



com - fort in ad - ver - si - ty. 3. O thou light most pure and blest,



shine with - in the in - most breast of thy faith - ful com - pa - ny.



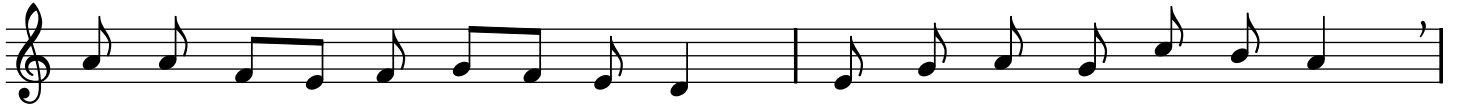
Where thou art not, man hath nought; ev - 'ry ho - ly deed and thought



comes from thy di - vi - ni - ty. 4. What is soil - ed, make thou pure;



what is wounded, work its cure; what is parched, fructi-fy. What is ri-gid, gently bend;



what is fro - zen, warm - ly tend; strengthen what goes err - ing - ly.



5. Fill thy faith-ful, who con - fide in thy po - wer to guard and guide,



with thy sev'n-fold mys - ter - y. Here thy grace and vir - tue send;



grant sal-va-tion in the end, and in heav'n fe-li-ci-ty. A - men. Al-le-lu - ia.