

1 O Ho - ly Spi - rit, by whose breath life ris - es vi - brant out of death;
 2 You are the seek - er's sure re - source, of burn - ing love the liv - ing source,
 3 In you God's en - er - gy is shown, to us your var - ied gifts make known.
 5 From in - ner strife grant us re - lease; turn na - tions to the ways of peace.

come to cre - ate, re - new, in - spire; come, kin - dle in our hearts your fire.
 pro - tec - tor in the midst of strife, the giv - er and the Lord of life.
 Teach us to speak, teach us to hear; yours in the tongue and yours the ear.
 To ful - ler life your peo - ple bring that as one bo - dy we may sing.

Russian chorus

4 Flood our dull sens - es with your light; in mu - tual love our hearts u - nite.

Your pow'r the whole cre - a - tion fills; con - form our weak, un - cer - tain wills.

J. S. Bach, Russian chorus

6 Praise to the Fa - ther, Christ, his Word, and to the Spi - rit: God the Lord, to

whom all hon - or, glo - ry be, both now and for e - ter - ni - ty.