

Thou art the very comforter in all woe and distress: The heav'nly gift of God most high, which no tongue can express. The fountain and the lively spring of joy celestial: The fire so bright, and love so clear, and unction spiritual.

Critical notes:

Editorial accidentals added, Medius bar 6/note 3 is C in the original (parallel 8th); Medius bar 8/note 2 is D in the original (parallel 5th); Text somewhat modernised

Thou in thy gifts art manifold, whereby Christ's Church doth stand, In faithful hearts writing thy law, the finger of Gods hand. According to thy promise made thou givest speech of grace: That through thy help the praise of God may stand in ev'ry place.

O holy Ghost into our wits send down thy heav'nly light: Kindle our hearts with fervent love to serve God day and night. Strength and stablish all our weakness, so feeble and so fraile: That neither flesh, the world nor devil against us do prevail.

we may

Put back our ennemies far from us, and graunt us to obtain Peace in our hearts with God and man without gudge or disdain. And grant O Lord that thou being our leader and our guide: We may eschew the snares of sin and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace, good Lord, grant we thee pray: That thou may'st be our comforter at the last dreadful day. Of all strife and dissention O Lord dissolve the bands: And make the knots of peace and love throughout all christian lands.

de sire.

Grant us O Lord through thee to know The Father most of might: That of thy dear beloved Son we may enjoy the sight: And that with perfect faith also we may acknowledge thee. The spirit of them both allway one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father, and to the Son equal: And to the holy Spirit also, one God coeternal. And pray we that the only Son vouchsafe his spirit to send To all that do professe his name unto the world end.