Veni Sancte Spiritus

Based on the Pentecost Sequence

Christopher Walker

INTRO ($d = 56 \text{ or less}$)

VERSES/REFRAIN

*Solo Instrument

*B♭ Clarinet (in C)

Cantor

Capo 1: (D) (G/A) (D) (Bm)

Eb Ab/B♭ Eb Cm

REFRAIN: Assembly

Melody

(All) Veni Sancte

Organ

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*Instruments do not play consecutively on Verse/Refrain.

Parts for Solo Instrument, B♭ Clarinet, and Solo B♭ Trumpet are available from the publisher in manuscript form, edition 70122. Brass parts are available from the publisher in manuscript form, edition 70123.
Veni Sancte Spiritus

1. give from ce - les - tial height. Come, O Spir -
2. guest; re - fresh - ing peace be - stow. You in toil my com -
3. hearts re - fine. our in - most be - ing fill. Take your
4. pour your dew; wash guilt a - way, bend the stub-born heart, melt
5. you a - dore; bring us your com - fort when we die; give us

(Em) (F♯m) (Bm)
Fm Gm Cm

(F♯m) (E) (C♯m) (Bm) (D)
Gm F Dm Cm Eb

Spir - i - tus;
Ve - ni, ve - ni
1. Light of all who live.
2. Grace in time of woe.
3. Love is turned to ill.
4. A stray.
5. That never end.

\[\text{(D)} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{(Em)} \quad \text{F} \text{m} \quad \text{Gm} \quad \text{(Gm)} \\]

*After the final verse is sung, repeat the refrain one final time before proceeding to the Optional Coda (if desired).*
Veni Sancte Spiritus

*To be played in the absence of a brass quartet, not to be played with the brass quartet.
VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS

REFRAIN
Ve - ni San - cte Spi - ri - tus; Ve - ni San - cte
Spi - ri - tus; Ve - ni, ve - ni San - cte Spi - ri - tus.

VERSES: Cantor

1. Holy Spirit, Lord of Light, radiance give from celestial height.
   Come, O Spirit of the poor, come now with treasures that endure:
   Light of all who live.

2. You of all consoled the best. You the soul’s delightful guest;
   refreshing peace bestow. You in toil my comfort sweet.
   You coolness in the heat. You my solace in time of woe.

3. Light immortal, light divine: fire of love our hearts refine,
   our inmost being fill. Take your grace away and nothing pure in us will stay,
   all our good is turned to ill.

4. Heal our wounds, our strength renew, on our dryness pour your dew;
   wash guilt away, bend the stubborn heart, melt the frozen,
   warm the chill and guide the steps that go astray.

5. Seven-fold gifts on us be pleased to pour, who you confess and you adore;
   bring us your comfort when we die; give us life with you on high;
   give us joys, give us joys that never end.

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