

HYMN 45

Formerly Hymn 36

He Has Come, the Holy Spirit!

Sollt' ich meinen Gott

Johann Schop, 1641

1. He has come, the Ho-ly Spir-it!

Je-sus left us not a-lone

when He went up to in-her-it

might and glo-ry on the throne,

for He sent the One He prom-ised:

Ho-ly Spir-it, Power of God.

Let us spread this truth a-broad

and un-ceas-ing-ly de-clare it.

Let us now our voic-es raise:

to the Spir-it we give praise.

The musical score is written in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

2. Praise the Spirit who, proceeding
from the Father and the Son,
in the truth the church is leading.
Let us praise Him, everyone!
Him who is both Gift and Giver,
Him the Sender sent to earth,
Holy God and yet poured forth.
Praise, O people, Him forever:
He true lift to you imparts,
for He dwells within your hearts.

3. Praise the Spirit who will never
leave the church by blood once bought.
He will show His presence ever,
fierce though be the foe's assault.
Fear not, flock which He is keeping,
though encircled by the night;
child of God, recall His might.
Would the Spirit then be sleeping?
Would He not securely keep
those whom Christ bought as His sheep?

4. Spirit of all understanding,
of all grace, of truth, and prayer,
show the paths of life unending;
always guide us, everywhere.
May we say, yes, "Abba, Father,"
say of Jesus, "You are Lord,"
and praise You with one accord.
Be where Christ His churches gathers,
take the offerings that they bring,
hear them when Your praise they sing.

Hymn 45

5. Coun-sel-lor, O Ho-ly Spir-it,
You who were from heav-en sent,
may You with our Sav-iour's mer-it
fill the earth's re-mot-est end.
O re-vive, re-fresh, and nour-ish
all that here may fade and fail!
Let Your heal-ing wind pre-vail,
Caus-ing love and zeal to flour-ish.
To new life let us be raised.
Ho-ly Spir-it, You be praised!