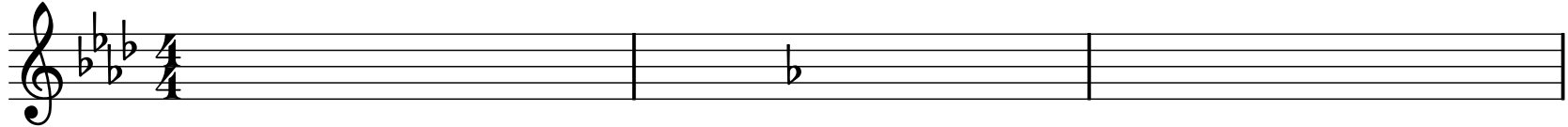


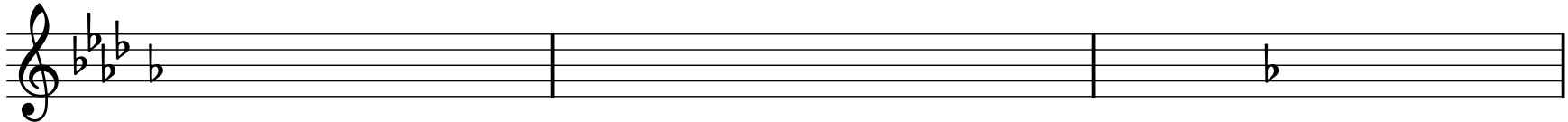
20 Holy Ghost, Dispel Our Sadness

GENEVA

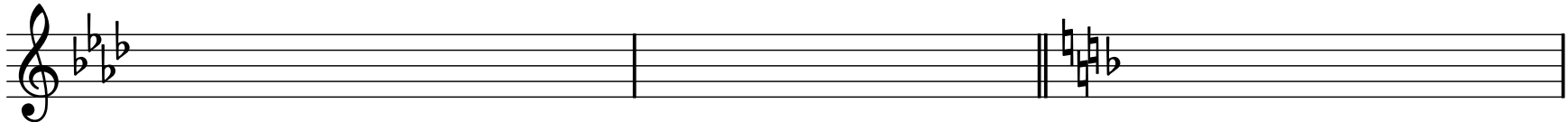
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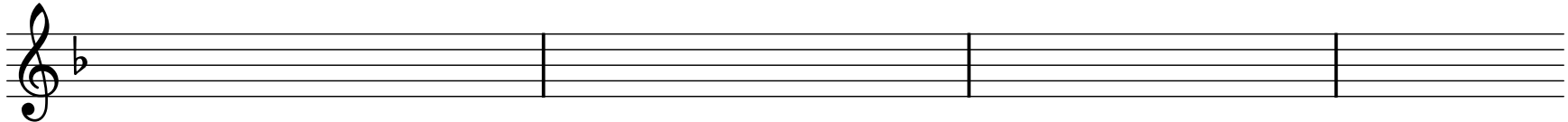
1 Ho - ly Ghost, dis - pel our sad - ness; Pierce the clouds of



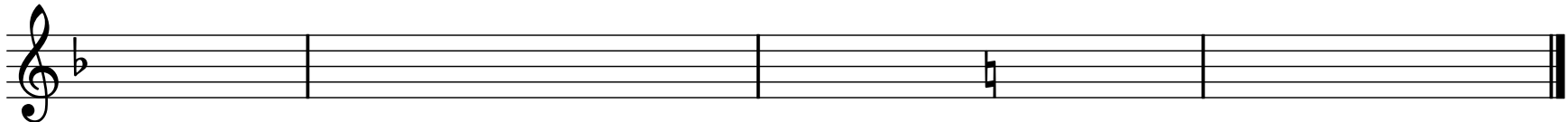
sin - ful night; Come, Thou source of sweet - est glad - ness,



Breathe Thy life and spread Thy light! Hear, O hear our



sup - pli - ca - tion, Lov - ing Spir - it, God of peace! Rest up -



on this con - gre - ga - tion, Great dis - tri - bu - ter of grace!

2 From the height which knows
 no measure
 As a gracious show'r descend,
 Bringing down the richest treasure
 We can wish, or God can send!
 Make us flee what Thou refusest,
 Both from error and from sin.
 Make us joy in what Thou choosest,
 Holy Fountain, wash us clean.

3 Be our friend on each occasion,
 God, omnipotent to save!
 When we die, be our salvation,
 When we're buried be our grave.
 Seat us with Thy saints in glory,
 When from out the grave we rise,
 Then forever we'll adore Thee,
 Round Thy throne above the skies.

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Hymn #20: Holy Ghost, Dispel Our Sadness

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76

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Evangelical Lutheran Hymnary

Tune: George H. Day, 1883-1966

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