



1. In a re-splend - ent cloud the Ho - ly Ghost ap -
2. Of you my heart will speak, For - ev - er seek his



peared. The Fa - ther's voice was heard while three A -
face, It is your face, O Lord, I seek; Hide



post - les shrank in fear: "This is my on - ly Son, With
not from me your face. My Lord, sal - va - tion, light, Of



whom I am well pleased. My own be - lov - ed
whom shall my heart fear? Praise Fa - ther, Son, and



Son is he, Un - to his words pay heed."
Ho - ly Ghost, Our Tri - une God is near.

*Verse 1: Introit Transfiguration RM, Verse 2: Psalm 27:8, 9, 1; Tibi dixit cor meum; Introit, Lent 2;
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