

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; wean it from
 2. I ask no dream, no proph-et ec - sta - sies, no sud - den
 3. Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King? All, all thine
 4. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh; teach me the
 5. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love, one ho - ly

earth, through all its puls - es move; stoop to my weak - ness,
 rend - ing of the veil of clay, no an - gel vis - i -
 own, soul, heart, and strength and mind. I see thy cross— there
 strug - gles of the soul to bear, to check the ris - ing
 pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; the bap - tism of the

might - y as thou art, and make me love thee as I ought to love.
 tant, no o-p'ning skies; but take the dim-ness of my soul a - way.
 teach my heart to cling: O let me seek thee, and O let me find.
 doubt, the reb - el sigh; teach me the pa-tience of un - an - s - w - e - r - e - d prayer.
 heav'n-de-scend-ed Dove, my heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.