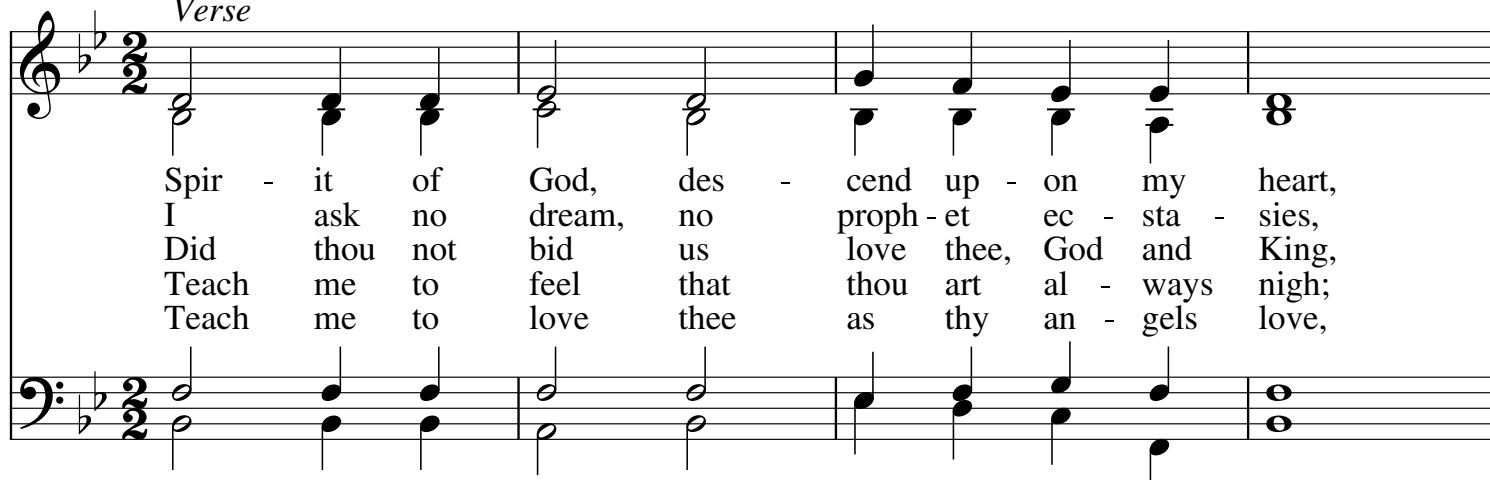


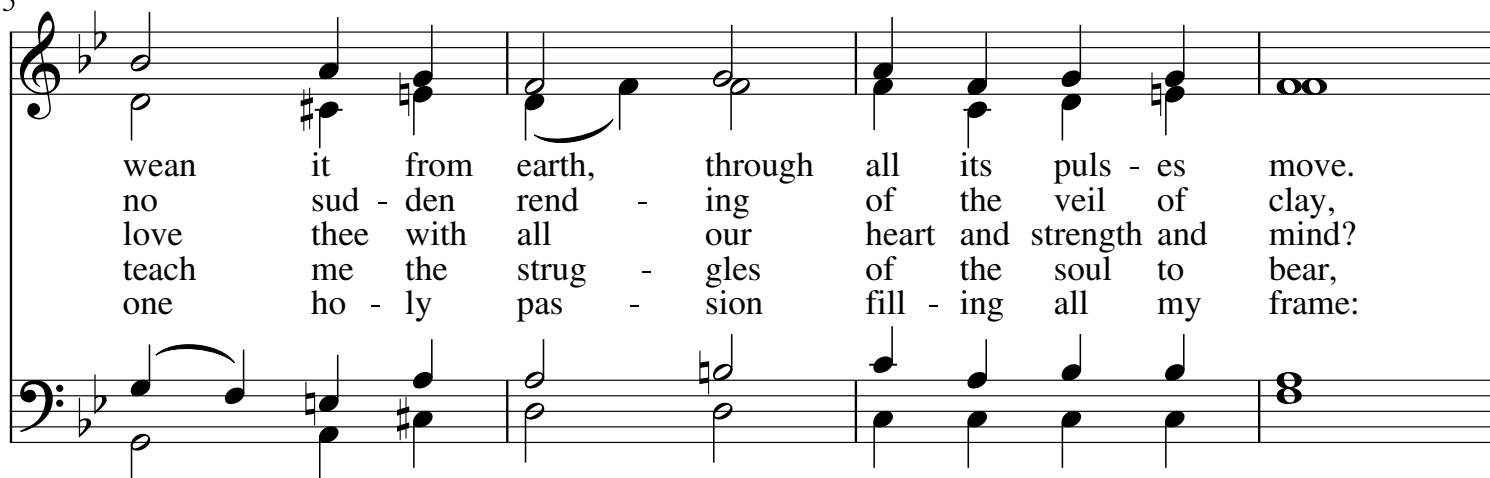
Spirit of God, Descend upon my Heart

Verse



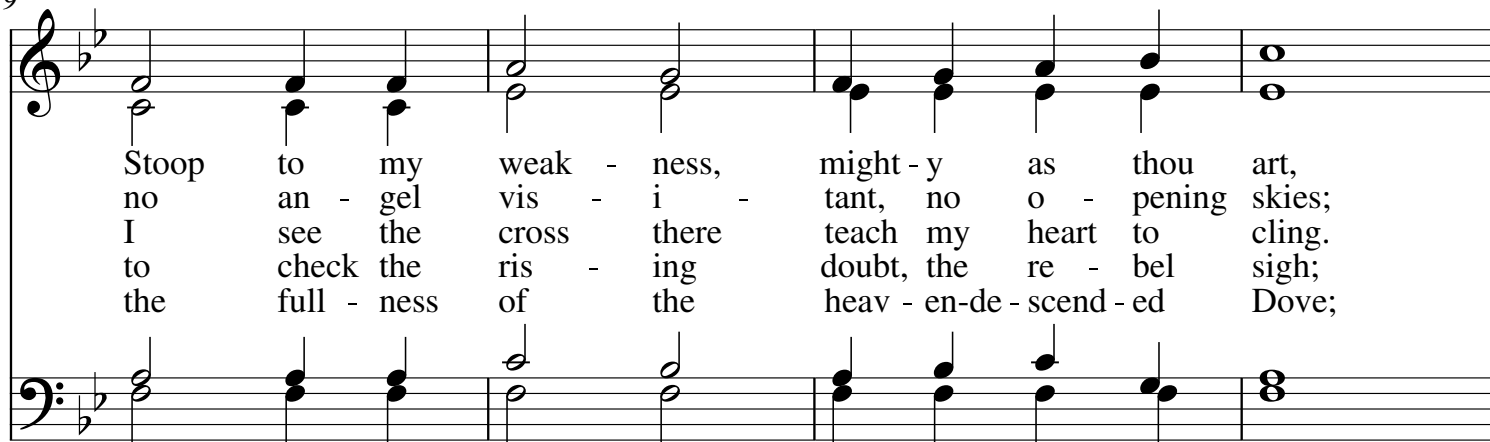
Spir - it of God, des - cend up - on my heart,
 I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
 Did thou not bid us love thee, God and King,
 Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh;
 Teach me to love thee as thy an - gels love,

5



wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move.
 no sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
 love thee with all our heart and strength and mind?
 teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
 one ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame:

9



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
 no an - gel vis - i - tant, no o - pening skies;
 I see the cross there teach my heart to cling.
 to check the ris - ing doubt, the re - bel sigh;
 the full - ness of the heav - en-de - scend - ed Dove;

13

and but O teach my
make take let me heart
me the me the
love thee dim - ness seek thee pa - tience al - tar,
as of my O and of un - ans - wered
I ought to love.
soul a - way.
let me find!
prayer.
the flame.