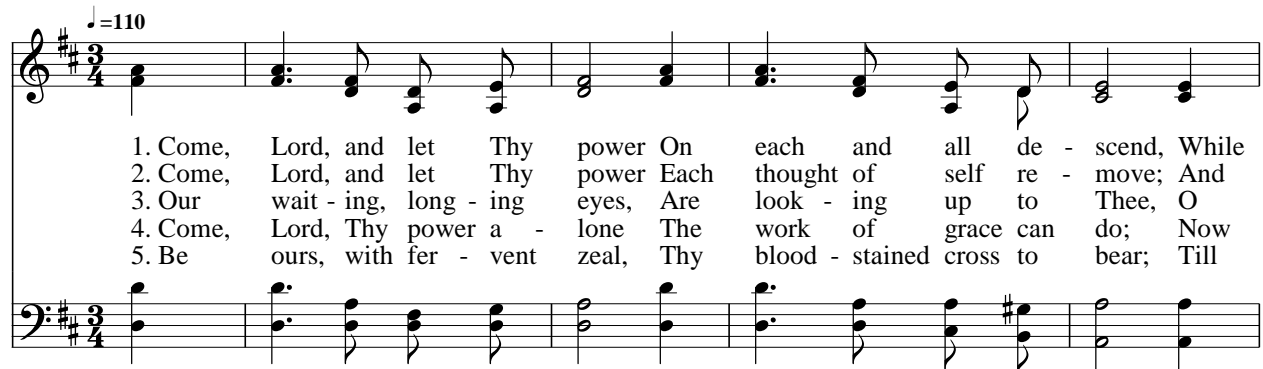


# Come, Lord, and Let Thy Pow'r

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1885

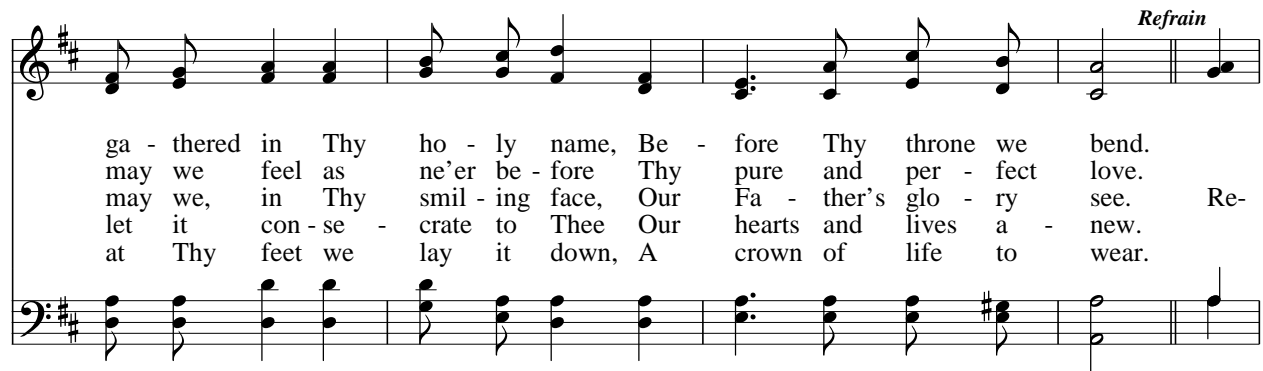
William James Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 110$



1. Come, Lord, and let Thy power On each and all de - scend, While  
2. Come, Lord, and let Thy power Each thought of self re - move; And  
3. Our wait - ing, long - ing eyes, Are look - ing up to Thee, O  
4. Come, Lord, Thy power a - lone The work of grace can do; Now  
5. Be ours, with fer - vent zeal, Thy blood - stained cross to bear; Till

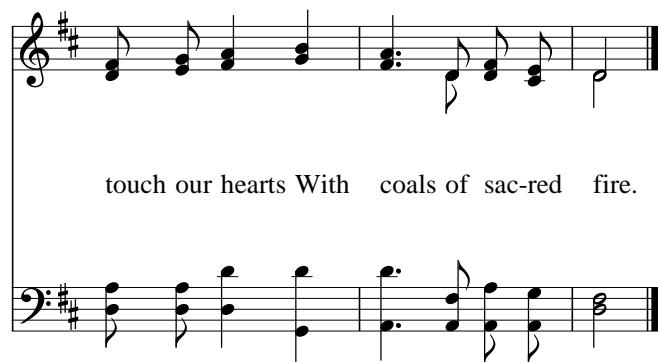
*Refrain*



ga - thered in Thy ho - ly name, Be - fore Thy throne we bend.  
may we feel as ne'er be - fore Thy pure and per - fect love.  
may we, in Thy smil - ing face, Our Fa - ther's glo - ry see. Re-  
let it con - se - crate to Thee Our hearts and lives a - new.  
at Thy feet we lay it down, A crown of life to wear.



- fresh our wait - ing souls, Our fee - ble faith in - spire, And from Thine al - tar



touch our hearts With coals of sac - red fire.