

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart



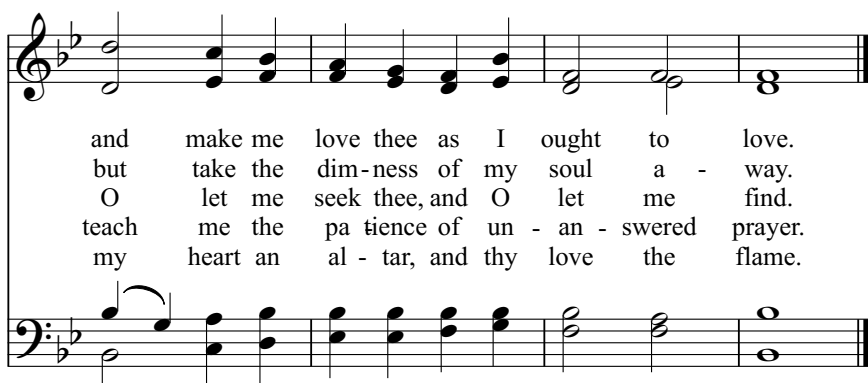
1. Spi - rit of God, des - cend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no pro - phet ec - sta - sies,
3. Has thou not bid me love thee, God and King?
4. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh;
5. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love,



wean it from earth; through all its pul - ses move;
no sud - den re - nding of the veil of clay,
All, all thine own, soul, heart and strength and mind.
teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear.
one ho - ly pas - sion fil - ling all my frame;



stoop to my weak - ness, migh - ty as thou art,
no an - gel vi - si - tant, no o pening skies;
I see thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.
To check the ri - sing doubt, the re - bel sigh,
the kind - ling of the heaven de - scend - ed Dove,



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