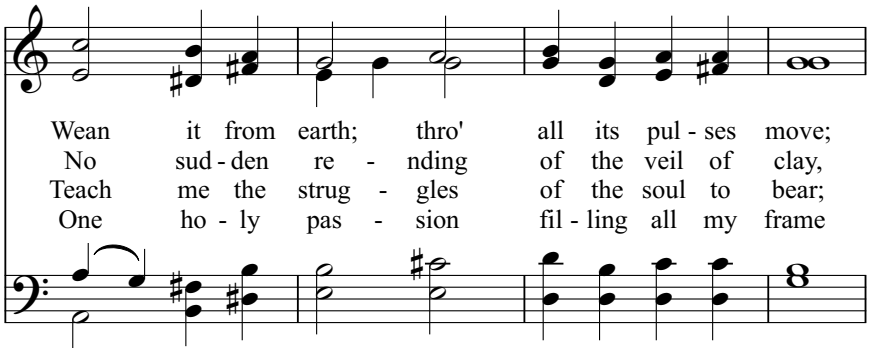


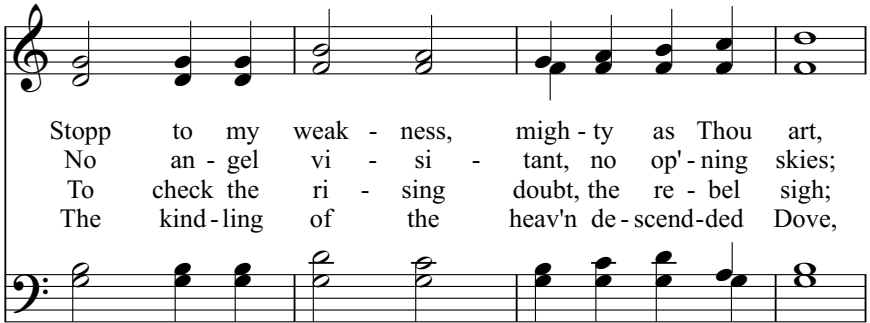
# Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart



1. Spi - rit of God, des - cend up - on my heart;  
2. I ask no dream, no pro - phet ec - sta - sies,  
3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;  
4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,



Wean it from earth; thro' all its pul - ses move;  
No sud - den re - nding of the veil of clay,  
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear;  
One ho - ly pas - sion fil - ling all my frame



Stopp to my weak - ness, migh - ty as Thou art,  
No an - gel vi - si - tant, no op' - ning skies;  
To check the ri - sing doubt, the re - bel sigh;  
The kind - ling of the heav'n de - scend - ded Dove,



And make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
Teach me the pa - ti - ence of un - ceasing prayer.  
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame.