Capo 3: \( \text{B}^b(G) \)

1. Spirit of God, who dwells within my heart,
2. I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
3. Did you not bid us love you, God and King,
4. Teach me to feel that you are always nigh;
5. Teach me to love you as your angels love,

\( \text{Gm(Em)} \) \( \text{A(F)} \) \( \text{Dm(Bm)} \) \( \text{G7(E7)} \) \( \text{F/C(D/A)} \) \( \text{C7(A7)} \) \( \text{F(D)} \)

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

\( \text{F7(D7)} \) \( \text{Eb(C)} \) \( \text{F7(D7)} \)

Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y as you are,
I see the cross—there teach my heart to cling.
to check the ris-ing doubt, the rebel sigh;
the full-ness of the heaven de-scend-ed Dove;

\( \text{B}^b(G) \) \( \text{Eb(C)} \) \( \text{B}^b(G) \) \( \text{F7(D7)} \) \( \text{B}^b(G) \)

and make me love you as I ought to love.
but take the dim-ness of my soul away.
O let me seek you and O let me find!
teach me the pa-tience of un-ceas-ing prayer.
my heart an al-tar, and your love the flame.