

# 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 Did you not bid us love you, God and King,  
 4 Teach me to feel that you are al - ways nigh;  
 5 Teach me to love you as your an - gels love,

free it from sin, through all its pul - ses move.  
 no sud - den re - nding 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 ho - ly pas - sion fil - ling all my frame:

Stoop to my weak - ness, migh - ty as you are,  
 no an - gel vi - si - tant, no o - pening skies,  
 I see your cross - there teach my heart to cling.  
 to check the ri - sing doubt, the re - bel sigh;  
 the bap - tism of the heaven de - send - ed Dove,

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

Text: George Croly (1780-1860), alt.  
 Tune: Frederick C. Atkinson (1841-1897)



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 MORECAMBE

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