

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, might - 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.