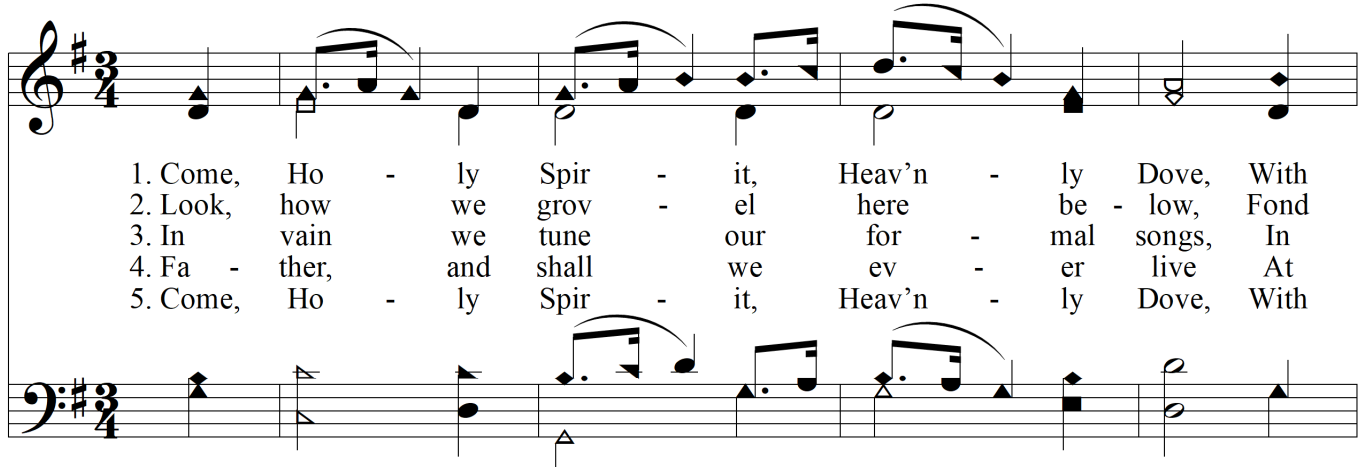
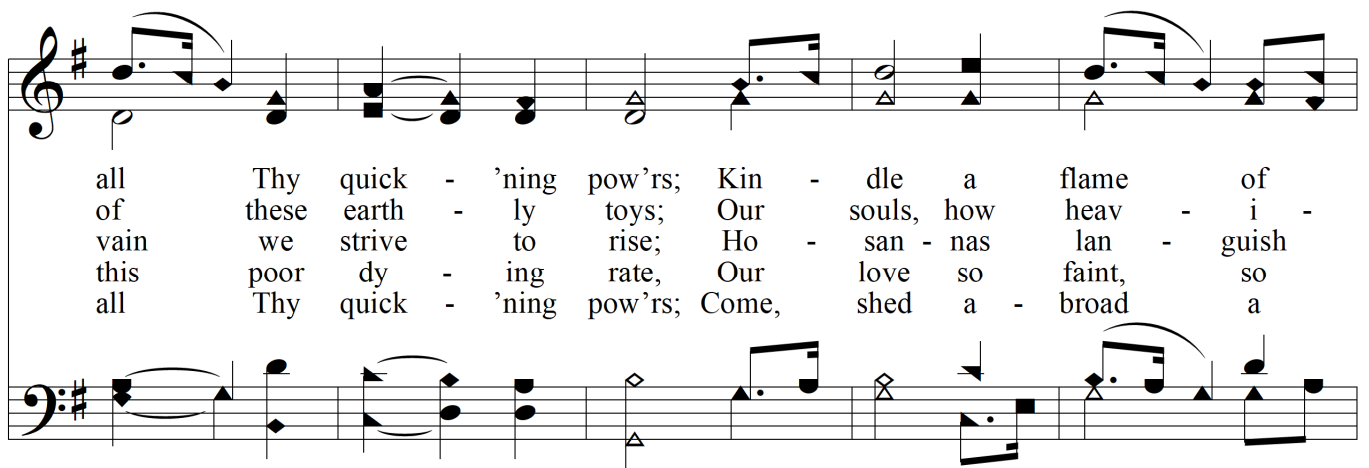


# Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

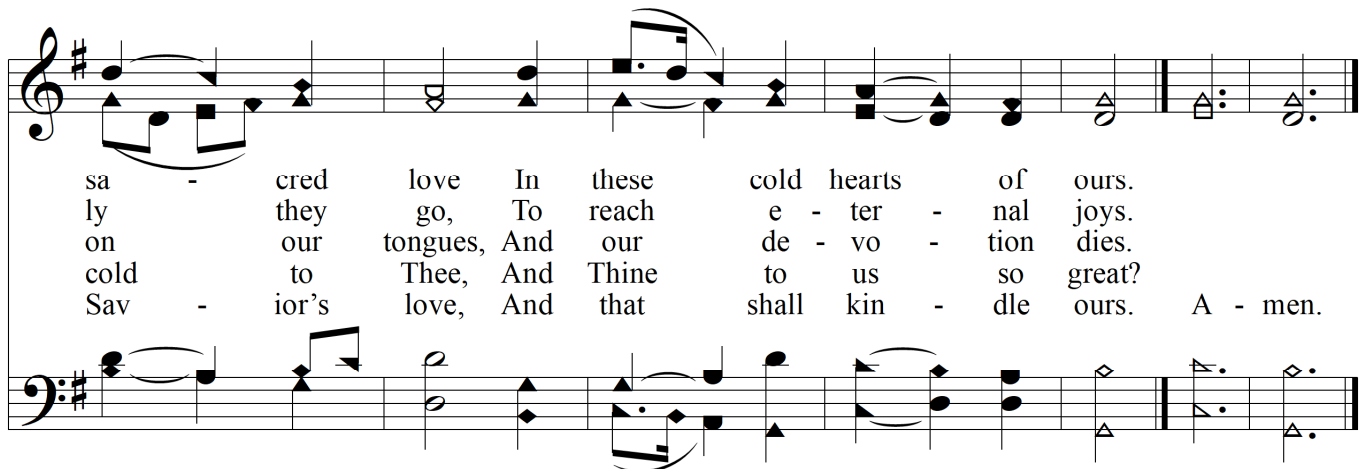
ST. MARTIN'S C. M.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove, With  
2. Look, how we grov - el here be - low, Fond  
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In  
4. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At  
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove, With



all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs; Kin - dle a flame of  
of these earth - ly toys; Our souls, how heav - i -  
vain we strive to rise; Ho - san - nas lan - guish  
this poor dy - ing rate, Our love so faint, so  
all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs; Come, shed a - broad a



sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?  
Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours. A - men.