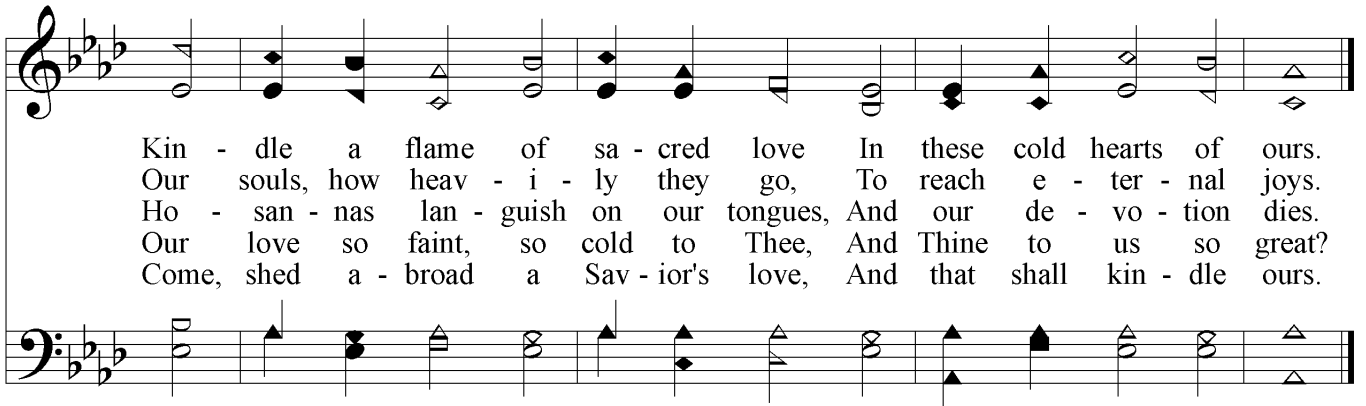


# Come, Holy Spirit

EVAN C. M.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs;  
2. Look - how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;  
3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;  
4. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate,  
5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs;



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.  
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?  
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.