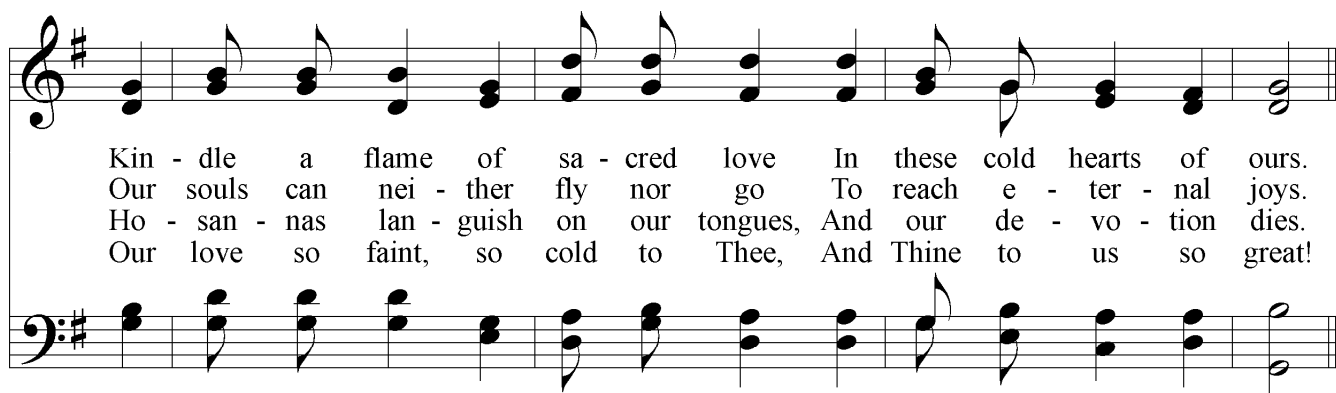


# Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

MARLOW



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



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.  
Our souls can nei - ther fly nor 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!