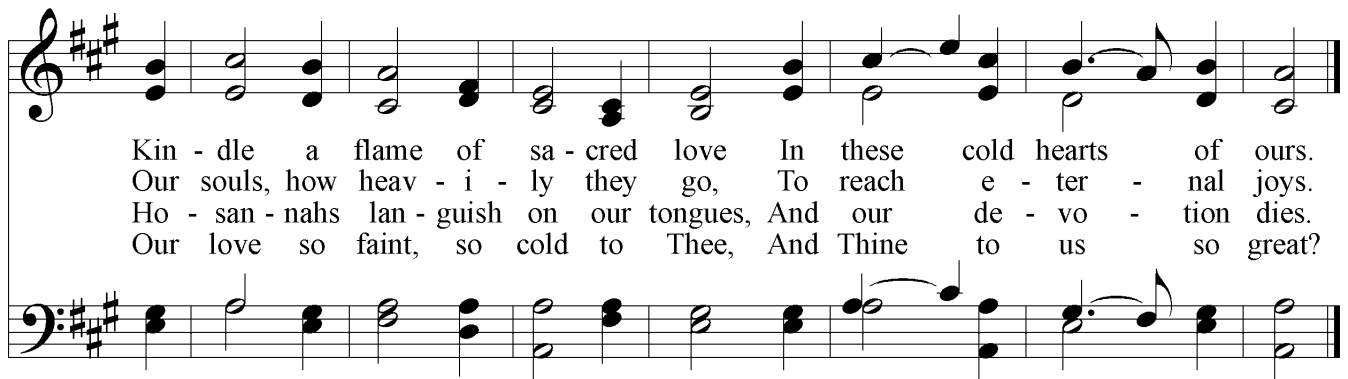


Come, Holy Spirit



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,



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 - nahs 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?