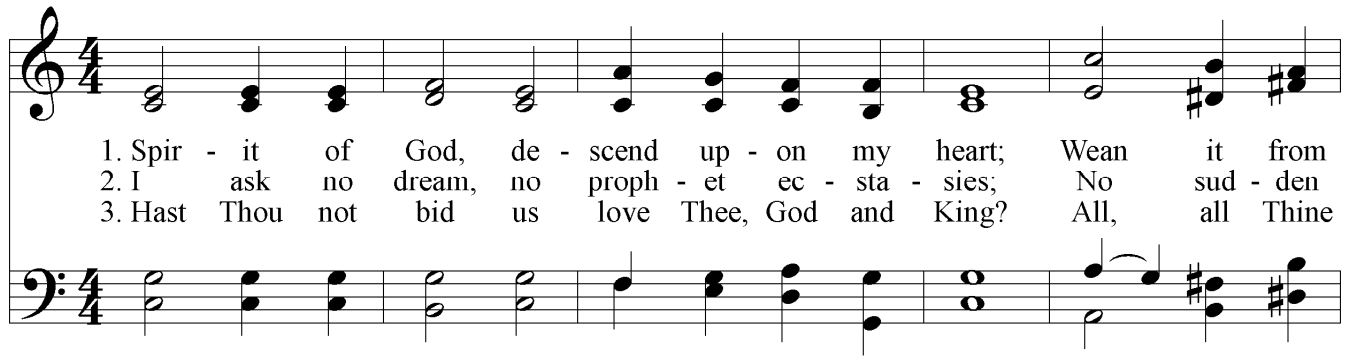
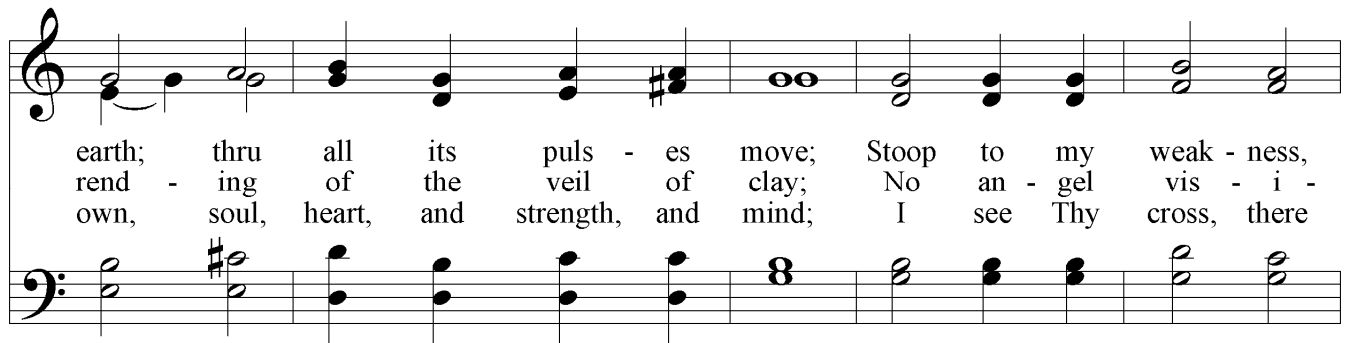


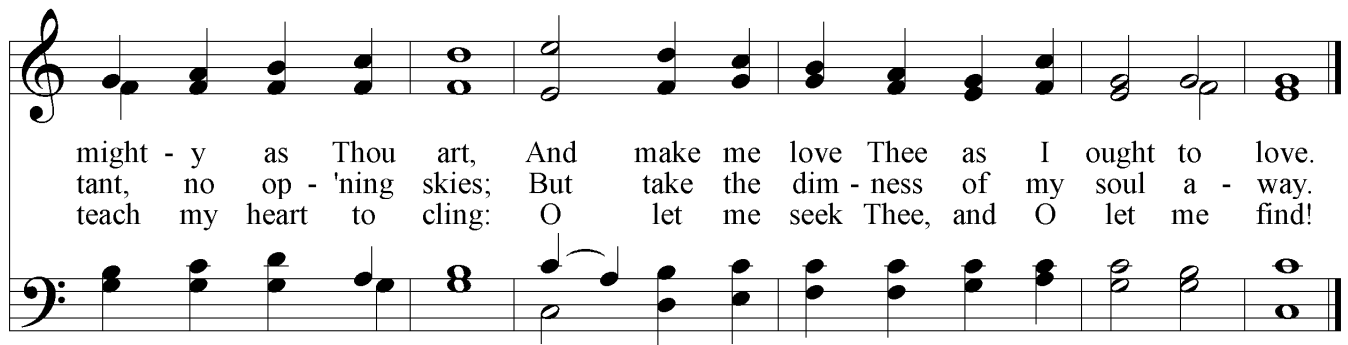
Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart



1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies; No sud - den
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine



earth; thru all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,
rend - ing of the veil of clay; No an - gel vis - i -
own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross, there



might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
tant, no op - 'ning skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
teach my heart to cling: O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!