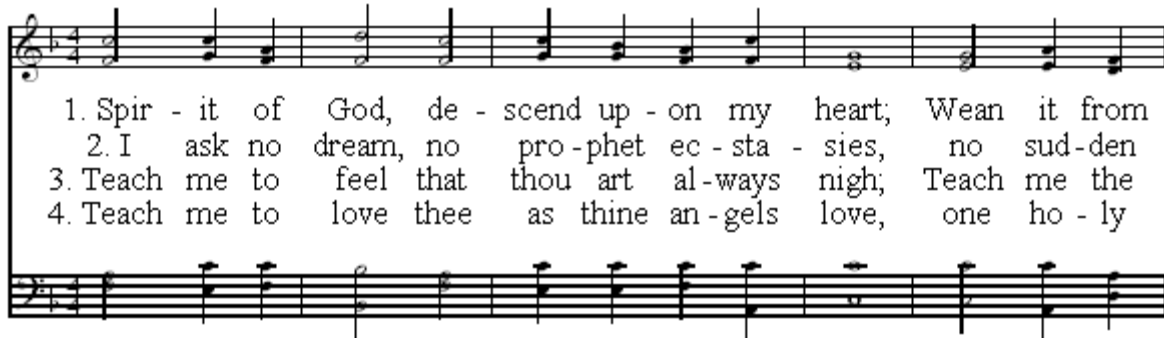
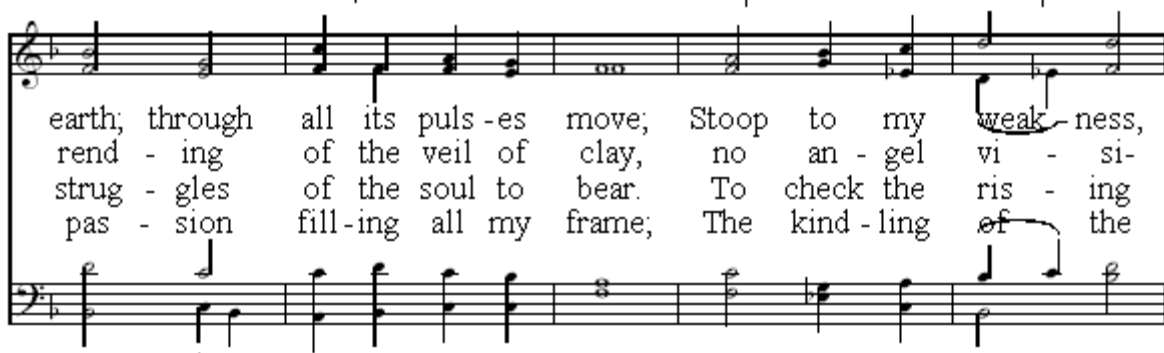


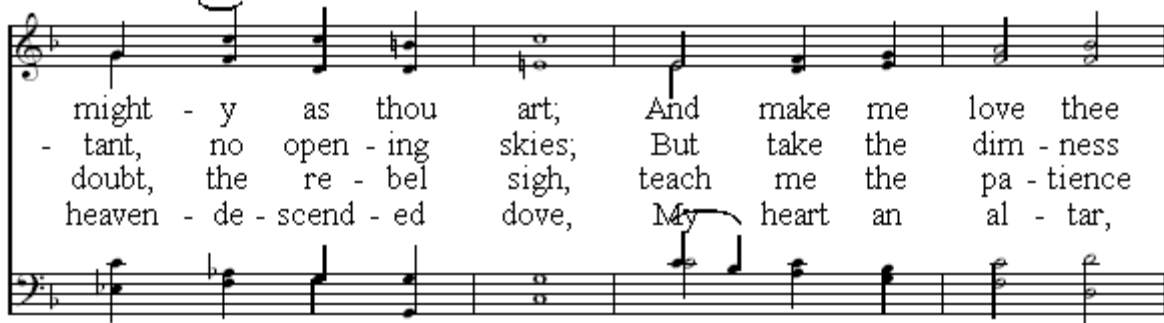
# 48R Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart



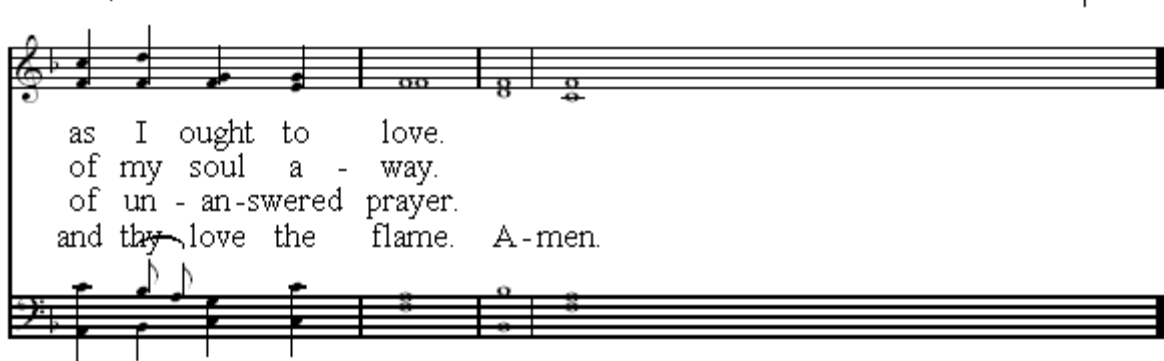
1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from  
2. I ask no dream, no pro - phet ec - sta - sies, no sud - den  
3. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the  
4. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love, one ho - ly



earth, through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,  
rend - ing of the veil of clay, no an - gel vi - si -  
strug - gles of the soul to bear. To check the ris - ing  
pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; The kind - ling of the



might - y as thou art; And make me love thee  
- tant, no open - ing skies; But take the dim - ness  
doubt, the re - bel sigh, teach me the pa - tience  
heaven - de - scend - ed dove, My heart an al - tar,



as I ought to love.  
of my soul a - way.  
of un - an - swered prayer.  
and thy love the flame. A - men.

Lyrics: George Croly (1854)  
Music: SONG 22 (GIBBONS) (10.10.10.10.), Orlando Gibbons (1623)

