

# Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

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Verse

Spir - it of God, who dwells with - in my heart,  
I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,  
Did you not bid us love you, God and King,  
Teach me to feel that you are al - ways nigh;  
Teach me to love you as your an - gels love,

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wean it from sin, through all its puls - es move.  
no sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,  
love you with all our heart and strength and mind?  
teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,  
one ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame:

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Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as you are,  
no an - gel vis - i - tant, no o - pening skies;  
I see the cross there teach my heart to cling.  
to check the ris - ing doubt, the re - bel sigh;  
the full - ness of the heav - en-de - scend - ed Dove;

and make me love you as I ought to love.  
but take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
O let me seek you and O let me find!  
teach me the pa - tience of un - ceas - ing prayer.  
my heart an al - tar, and your love the flame.