

Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et es - sta - sies,
 4. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways night,
 5. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love,

wean it from earth' through all its puls - es move;
 teach me the stru - gles of the viel of clay,
 one ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
 no an - gel vis - i - tant, no o - pening skies,
 To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh,
 the kin - dling of the heav'n de - scend - ed Dove,

and make me love thee as I ought to love.
 but take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 my heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.