

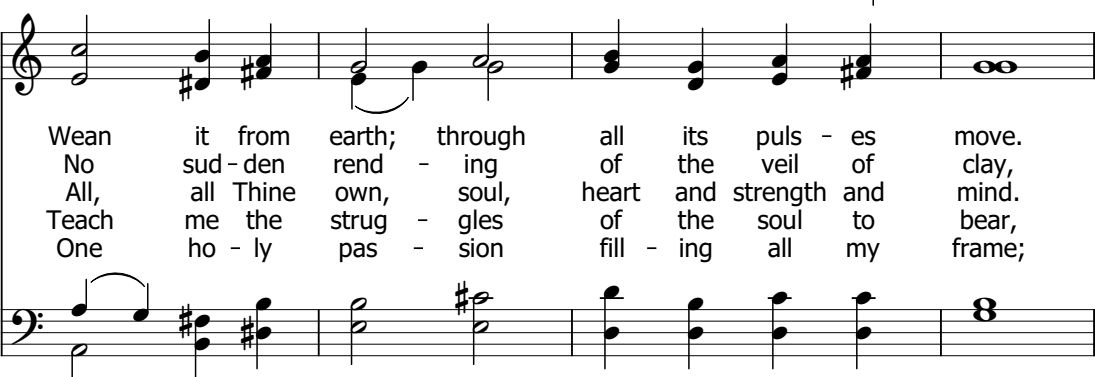
Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

George Croly

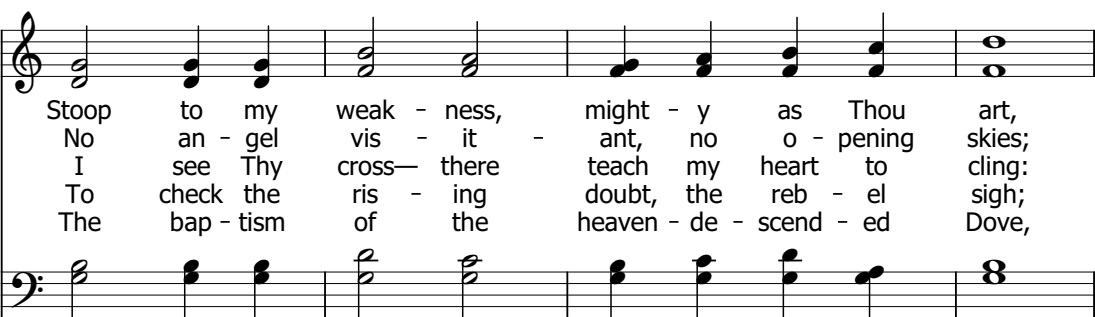
Frederick C. Atkinson



1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies;
3. Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, God and King?
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,



Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move.
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
All, all Thine own, soul, 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;



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
No an - gel vis - it - ant, no o - pening skies;
I see Thy cross - there teach my heart to cling:
To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
The bap - tism of the heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,



And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek Thee, and, O let me find!
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame.