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Spi - rit of God, de - scend up - on my heart;  
 I ask no dream, no pro - phet ec - sta - sies,  
 Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;  
 Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,

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Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my  
 No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay, No an - gel  
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear, To check the  
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; The kin - dling

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weak - ness, might - y as Thou art, And make me  
 vis - i - tant, no o - p'ning skies; But take the  
 ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh; Teach me the  
 of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove, My heart an

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love Thee as I ought to love.  
 dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
 pa - tience of un - ceas - ing prayer.  
 al - tar, and Thy love the flame.