

SPIRIT OF GOD DESCEND UPON MY HEART

Page 338 Trinity Hymnal (Bb), p 407 guitar fake book (C)

Violin: 249 (C) transpose; none

Use Capo (Bb)

A E7 A D A Bm7 E7 A
Spirit of God, de- scend up- on my heart;
I ask no dream, no proph-et ec- sta- sies,
Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, God and King?
Teach me to feel that Thou art al- ways nigh;
Teach me to love Thee as Thine ang- els love,

F#m G# C#m F#7 E7 A6 B7 E
Wean it from earth; through all its pul- ses move;
No sudden ren- ding 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 holy pas- sion filling all my frame;

E7 D E7
Stoop to my weak- ness, mighty as Thou art;
No angel vis- i- tant, no opening skies;
I see Thy cross; there teach my heart to cling:
To check the ris- ing doubt, the rebel sigh,
The kindling of the heav'n descended Dove,

A E7 A D A D A E7 A
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dimness of my soul a- way.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!
Teach me the patience of un- an- swered pray'r.
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.