Arlington C. M.

1. Once more we come before our God; Once more His blessings ask.
2. Father, Thy quick'ning Spirit send From heav'n in Jesus' Name,
3. May we receive the word we hear, Each in an honest heart;
4. To seek Thee all our hearts dispose, To each Thy blessings suit,

O may not duty seem a load, Nor worship prove a task!
To make our waiting minds attend, And put our souls in frame.
And keep the precious treasure there, And never with it part.
And let the seed Thy servant sows Produce abundant fruit.

Words: Joseph Hart
Music: Thomas A. Arne