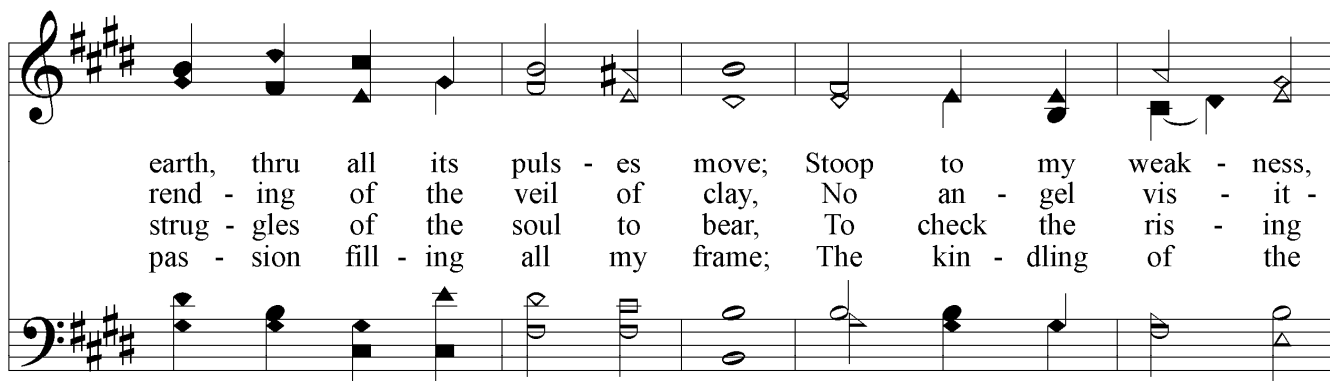


Oh, May Thy Spirit Dwell Within

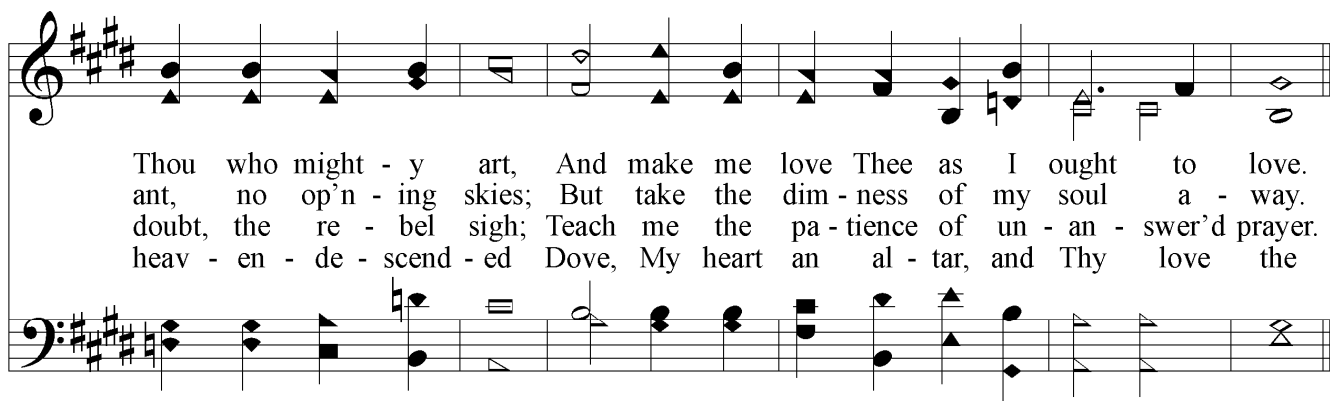
LONGWOOD



1. Oh, may Thy Spir - it dwell with - in my heart; Wean it from
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - cies, No sud - den
3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the
4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love, - One ho - ly



earth, thru all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,
rend - ing of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - it -
strug - gles of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing
pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; The kin - dling of the



Thou who might - y art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
ant, no op'n - ing skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
doubt, the re - bel sigh; Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swer'd prayer.
heav - en - de - scend - ed Dove, My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the