Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

Words: George Croly
Music: Fredrick C. Atkinson

1. Spirit of God, descend upon my heart; Wean it from earth; thru all its pulses move; Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love, teach my heart to cling: O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!

2. I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies, No sudden rend - ing of the veil of clay; No angel visit - tant, no op - 'ning skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.

3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross, there teach my heart to cling: O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!