

Spirit Of God, Descend Upon My Heart

George Croly, 1854

Frederick C. Atkinson, 1870

Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my
I ask no dream, no proph-et ec - sta -
Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and
Teach me to feel that thou art al-ways
Teach me to love thee as thine an-gels

heart; wean it from earth, through
sies, no sud - den rend - ing
King? All, all thine own, soul,
nigh; teach me the strug - gles
love, one ho - ly pas - sion

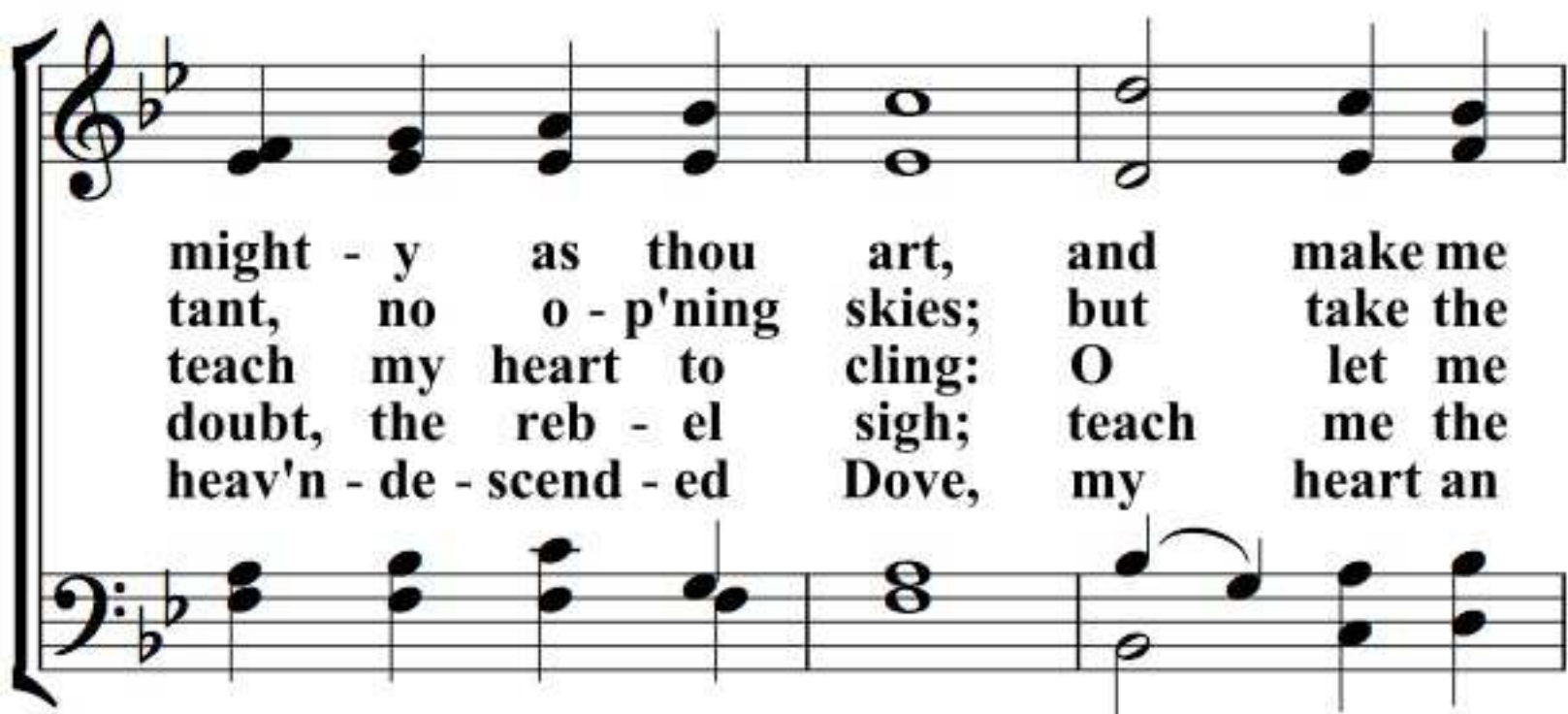
all its puls - es move;
of the veil of clay,
heart, and strength and mind.
of the soul to bear,
fill - ing all my frame;

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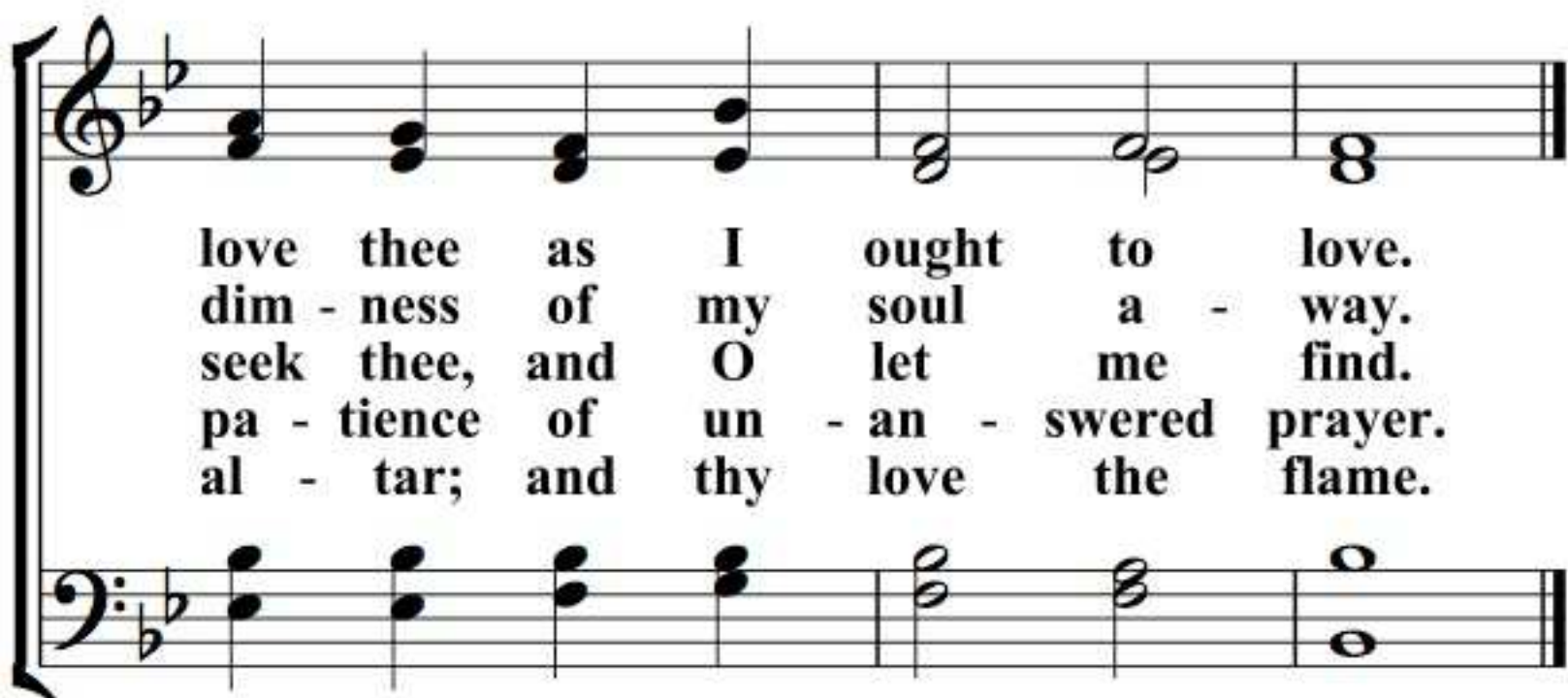
page 2



stoop to my weak - ness,
no an - gel vis - i -
I see thy cross; there
to check the ris - ing
the bap - tism of the



might - y as thou art, and make me
tant, no o - p'ning skies; but take the
teach my heart to cling: O let me
doubt, the reb - el sigh; teach me the
heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove, my heart an



love thee as I ought to love.
dim - ness of my soul a - way.
seek thee, and O let me find.
pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
al - tar; and thy love the flame.