

# Spirit Of God, Descend Upon My Heart

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1.) Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from  
2.) I ask no dream, no pro - phet ec - sta - sies, No sud - den  
3.) Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine  
4.) Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the  
5.) Teach me to love Thee as thine an - gels love, One ho - ly

6 earth; through all it's pul - ses move; Stoop to my weak - ness,  
7 rend - ing of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i -  
8 own, soul, heart, and strength and mind; I see Thy cross; there  
9 strug - gles of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing  
10 pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; The bap - tism of the

11 migh - ty as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
12 tant, no op - 'ning skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
13 teach my heart to cling; O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!  
14 doubt, the re - bel sigh; Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered pray'r.  
15 Heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove; My heart an al - tar and Thy love, the flame.  
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