

# Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

MORECAMBE

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart,  
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,  
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King;  
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh.  
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,

wean it from earth, through all its pul - ses move.  
no sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay.  
all, all Thine own— soul, heart, and strength, and mind?  
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,  
one ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,  
no an - gel vis - i - tant, no op'n - ing skies,  
I see Thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.  
to check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh.  
the bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scand - ed Dove,

and make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
but take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!  
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.  
my heart an al - tar, and Thy love its flame.

WORDS: George Croly, 1867

MUSIC: Frederick C. Arkinson, 1870

*Download more free hymns at [www.classichymns.org](http://www.classichymns.org).*

# Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart

MORECAMBE

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart,  
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,  
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King;  
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh.  
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,

wean it from earth, through all its pul - ses move.  
no sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay.  
all, all Thine own— soul, heart, and strength, and mind?  
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,  
one ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,  
no an - gel vis - i - tant, no op'n - ing skies,  
I see Thy cross; there teach my heart to cling.  
to check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh.  
the bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scand - ed Dove,

and make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
but take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.  
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!  
Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.  
my heart an al - tar, and Thy love its flame.

WORDS: George Croly, 1867

MUSIC: Frederick C. Arkinson, 1870

*Download more free hymns at [www.classichymns.org](http://www.classichymns.org).*

10.10.10.10

10.10.10.10