

# Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart 688

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 puls - es 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 o - pening 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 heaven - de - scend - 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 the flame.

This reflection on Galatians 5:25 was written by a literary Anglican clergyman whose preaching drew people of many social classes to one of the formerly poorer London churches. The tune was created for "Abide with Me" (no. 836) but more often appears with the present text.