





Holy Spirit, while we bend, Graciously on us descend; Like a gentle dove appear, To each waiting spirit here.

Holy Spirit, come within, Crucify the heart of sin, Let it die upon the Cross With its soul defiling dross.

Holy Spirit, life provide For the heart thus crucified, Let it break the bonds of death By the power of Thy breath. Holy Spirit, I would be Filled, yea, wholly by Thee; Come with overflowing love, Let me Thy sweet presence prove.

Holy Spirit, heav'n on earth, Seal me with celestial birth; Bear me on Thy wings of love, To my blissful home above.

G. W. Crofts