Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove



Come, gracious Spirit, heav'nly Dove, With light and comfort from above; Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide, O'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display, And make us know and choose Thy way; Plant holy fear in every heart, That we from God may ne'er depart. Lead us to holiness, the road Which we must take to dwell with God; Lead us to Christ, the living way, Nor let us from His pastures stray.

Lead us to God, our final rest, To be with Him forever blest; Lead us to Heav'n, its bliss to share, Fullness of joy forever there.

Simon Browne

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