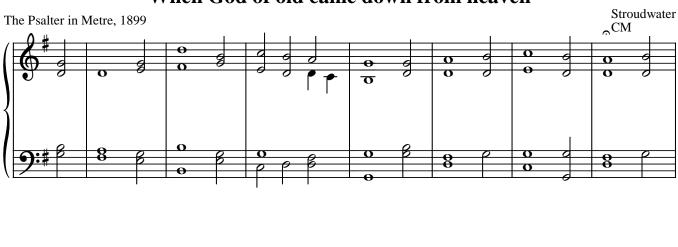
When God of old came down from heaven





When God of old came down from Heav'n, In power and wrath He came; Before His feet the clouds were riven, Half darkness and half flame:

But when He came the second time, He came in power and love; Softer than gale at morning prime Hovered His holy Dove.

The fires that rushed on Sinai down In sudden torrents dread, Now gently light, a glorious crown, On every sainted head.

And as on Israel's awe-struck ear The voice exceeding loud, The trump, that angels quake to hear, Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud; So, when the Spirit of our God Came down His flock to find, A voice from Heaven was heard abroad, A rushing, mighty wind.

It fills the Church of God; it fills The sinful world around; Only in stubborn hearts and wills No place for it is found.

Come Lord, come wisdom, love and power, Open our ears to hear; Let us not miss th' accepted hour; Save, Lord, by love or fear.

John Keble

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