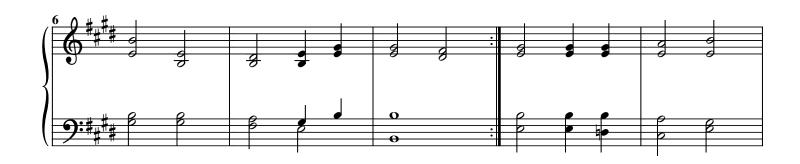
Expand thy wings, celestial Dove







Expand thy wings, celestial Dove, And, brooding o'er my nature's night, Call forth the ray of heavenly love; Let there in my dark soul be light; And fill the illustrated abyss With glorious beams of endless bliss.

Let there be light, again command, And light there in our hearts shall be, We then through faith shall understand Thy great mysterious majesty; And, by the shining of thy grace, Behold in Christ thy glorious face.

Charles Wesley