Come Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

John B. Dykes, 1866 St Agnes C.M.





Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning powers; Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.

Look how we trifle here below, Fond of these trifling toys; Our souls can neither fly nor go To reach eternal joys. Dear Lord! and shall we ever live At this poor dying rate? Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning powers; Come, shed abroad the Savior's love And that shall kindle ours.

Isaac Watts

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