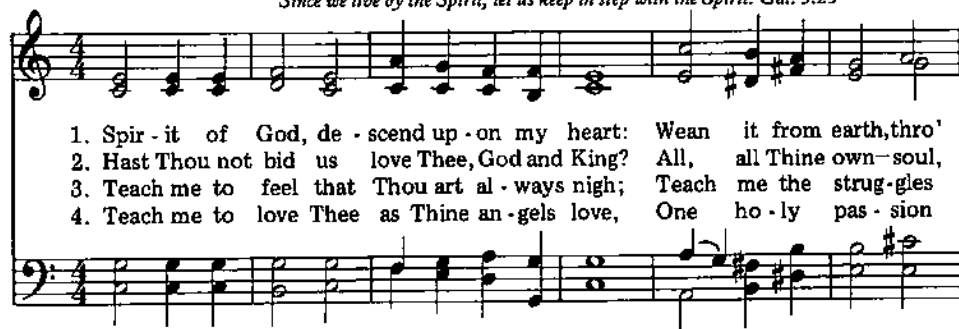


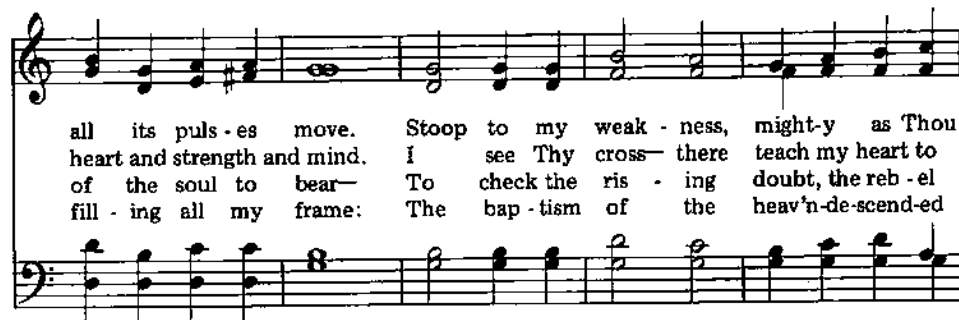
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
 Long hath sin with-out con - trol Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
 Cast down ev - ry i - dol - throne, Reign su-preme and reign a - lone. A-men.

Spirit of God, Descend upon My Heart 249

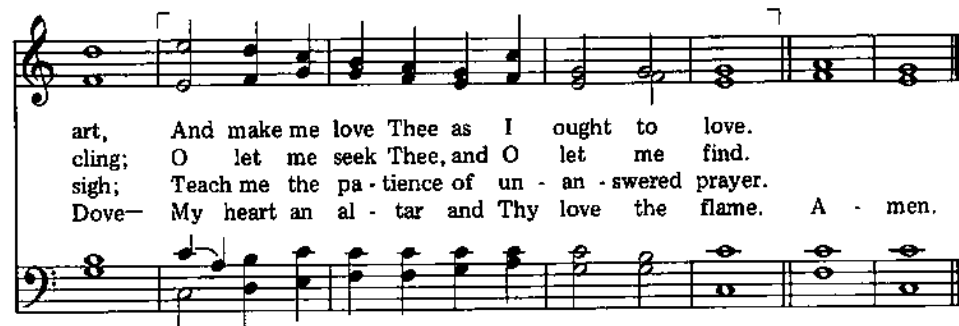
Since we live by the Spirit, let us keep in step with the Spirit. Gal. 5:25



1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart: Wean it from earth, thro'
 2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine own - soul,
 3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the strug-gles
 4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love, One ho - ly pas - sion



all its puls - es move. Stoop to my weak - ness, might-y as Thou
 heart and strength and mind. I see Thy cross - there teach my heart to
 of the soul to bear - To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el
 fill - ing all my frame: The bap - tism of the heav'n-de-scend-ed



art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 cling; O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
 sigh; Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 Dove - My heart an al - tar and Thy love the flame. A - men.