

## **Song 60**

- 1. Lord, I hear of showers of blessings,  
Thou art scattering full and free;  
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;  
Let some drops now fall on me.  
Even me, even me, |  
Let Thy blessings fall on me. | - 2**
  
- 2. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,  
Let me love and cling to Thee;  
I am longing for Thy favour,  
Whilst Thou calling, call on me.**
  
- 3. Pass me not, O mighty spirit,  
Let Thy light now flow through me;  
Lift me from the worldly darkness,  
Let me always dwell with Thee.**