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Come, Thou Almighty King

ITALIAN HYMN (TRINITY) • 6.6.4.6.6.6.A.

Anon., c. 1757

Felice De Giardini, 1718-1796

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence, ev - er - more! His sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

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This Day, at Thy Creating Word

CRASELIUS • L.M.

William W. How, 1823-1897

Musikalisches Handbuch, 1660

1. This day, at Thy cre - at - ing word, First o'er the earth the light was poured;
 2. This day the Lord, for sin - ners slain, In might vic - to - ri - ous rose a - gain;
 3. This day the Ho - ly Spir - it came With fier - y tongues of clo - ven flame;
 4. O day of light, and life, and grace! From earth - ly toils sweet rest - ing - place!
 5. All praise to God the Fa - ther be, All praise, e - ter - nal Son, to Thee,

207 Eternal Spirit! Praise We Bring

GERMANY • L.M.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1749

William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815

1. E - ter - nal Spir - it! Praise we bring - The won - ders
 2. En - light - ened by Thy heav'n - ly ray, Our shades and
 3. Thy pow'r and glo - ry work with - in, And break the
 4. The trou - bled con - science knows Thy voice, Thy cheer - ing

of Thy grace to sing; Thy pow'r con - veys our
 dark - ness turn to day; Thine in - ward teach - ings
 chains of reign - ing sin; Do our im - per - ious
 words our hearts re - joice; At Thy blest Word life's

bles - ings down From God the Fath - er and the Son.
 make us view Our dan - ger and our re - fuge, too.
 lusts sub - due, And form our wretch - ed hearts a new.
 storms are calm, And trou - bled minds find heav'n - ly balm.

208 For Thy Gift of God the Spirit

SHARON • 7.7.7.7.

E. Margaret Clarkson, b. 1915

William Boyce, 1710-1779

1. For Thy Gift of God the Spir - it, With us, in us, e'er to be
 2. He who in Cre - a - tion's dawn - ing, Brood - ed o'er the path - less deep.
 3. Moves to stir, to draw, to quick - en; Thrusts us thro' with sense of sin.
 4. He, the might - y God, in - dwells us; His to strength - en, help, em - pow'r.
 5. He it is, the Liv - ing Au - thor, Wakes to life the sa - cred Word.
 6. He it is who works with - in us, Teach - ing reb - el hearts to pray:

Spirit of the Living God

IVERSON • III.

Daniel Iverson, 1890-1977

Daniel Iverson, 1890-1977

Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall fresh on me; Spir - it of the

liv - ing God, fall fresh on me. Melt me, mold me, fill me,

use me. Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall fresh on me.

© Birdwing Music

211 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

AZMON • C.M.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Carl G. Glaser, 1764-1829

Arr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
2. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
3. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
 Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!
 Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine 212

MERCY • 7.7.7.

Andrew Reed, 1787-1862

Louis M. Gottschalk, 1829-1869
 Arr. Edwin P. Parker, 1936-1925

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine Shine up -
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine Cleanse this
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine Cheer this
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with -

on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a -
 guilt - y heart of mine; Long bath sin, with - out con -
 sad - d'ned heart of mine; Bid my man - y woes de -
 in this heart of mine; Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol -

way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
 throne, Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

Be Thou My Vision

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~~Irish~~ Irish Hymn

SLANE • 10.10.10.10.

Trans. Mary E. Byrne, 1880-1931

Revised by Eleanor H. Hull, 1860-1935

Traditional Irish Melody

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;
 3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise;
 4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won.

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
 May I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!

Thou my best thought, — by day or by night,
 Thou my great Fa - ther, and I Thy true son,
 Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
 High King of heav - en, my treas - ure Thou art.
 Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.