Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Come, holy Spirit, heav- enly Dove,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
With all thy quickening powers, Kindle a

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
flame of sacred love, In these cold

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
hearts of ours.

The other verses

2 Look, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord! and shall we ever lie
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great?

5 Come holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ST. AGNES by John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.