O Lord, Our Languid Souls Inspire

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
O Lord, our languid souls inspire, For

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
here, we trust, thou art! Send

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
down a coal of heav'nly fire, To

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
warm each waiting heart.

The other verses

2 Dear Shepherd of thy people, hear,
Thy presence now display;
As thou hast giv'n a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

3 Show us some token of thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
And pour thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.

4 Within there walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

5 The feeling heart, the melting eye,
The humble mind bestow;
And shine upon us from on high,
To make our graces grow!

6 May we in faith receive thy word,
In faith present our prayers;
And, in the presence of our Lord,
Unbosom all our cares.

7 And may the gospel's joyful sound
Enforced by mighty grace,
Awaken many sinners round,
To come and fill the place.

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