

Spirit Of Truth! On This Thy Day  
by Charles Wesley

1 SPIRIT of truth! on this thy day  
To thee for help we cry,  
To guide us through the dreary way  
Of dark mortality.

2 We ask not, Lord, thy cloven flame,  
Or tongues of various tone;  
But long thy praises to proclaim  
With fervour in our own.

3 We mourn not that prophetic skill  
Is found on earth no more;  
Enough for us to trace thy will  
In Scripture's sacred lore.

4 No heavenly harpings soothe our ear,  
No mystic dreams we share;  
Yet hope to feel thy comfort near,  
And bless thee in our prayer.

5 When tongues shall cease, and power decay,  
And knowledge empty prove,  
Do thou thy trembling servants stay,  
With faith, with hope, with love.