

A Holy Air Is Breathing Round

Abiel Livermore, 1844.

Hans Ngeli.

A holy air is breathing round,
A fragrance from above;
Be every soul from sense unbound,
Be every spirit love.

O God, unite us heart to heart,
In sympathy divine,
That we be never drawn apart,
To love not Thee nor Thine.

But by the cross of Jesus taught,
And all His gracious word,
Be nearer to each other brought,
And nearer Thee, O Lord.