

Come, Blessed Spirit! Source of Light
Benjamin Beddome(1717-1795)
William Moore(1811-1880)

Come, blessed Spirit! Source of light,
Whose power and grace are unconfined,
Dispel the gloomy shades of night,
The thicker darkness of the mind.

To mine illumined eyes, display
The glorious truth Thy Word reveals;
Cause me to run the heavenly way,
Thy book unfold, and loose the seals.

Thine inward teachings make me know
The mysteries of redeeming love,
The vanity of things below,
And excellence of things above.

While through this dubious maze I stray,
Spread, like the sun, Thy beams abroad,
To show the dangers of the way,
And guide my feeble steps to God.