

Come, Gracious Spirit, Heav'nly Dove  
Simon Browne, 1720.  
William Bradbury, 1858.

Come, gracious Spirit, heav'nly Dove,  
With light and comfort from above;  
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside,  
O'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and choose Thy way;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from God may ne'er depart,  
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Lead us to holiness, the road  
Which we must take to dwell with God;  
Lead us to Christ, the living way,  
Nor let us from His pastures stray,  
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

Lead us to God, our final rest,  
To be with Him forever blest;  
Lead us to Heav'n, its bliss to share,  
Fullness of joy forever there,  
Fullness of joy forever there.