

Come Holy Spirit, Dove Divine
Francis Hickok, 1914.
Ernest Nichol, 1905.

Come, Holy Spirit, Dove divine,
Display Thy glorious grace;
Unfold the truth, that it may shine,
And show the Savior's face.
Dark error's cloud from us remove,
Which intercepts the light;
And give us wisdom still to prove
God's way alone is right.

Touch our dull ears with healing power,
That we the Lord may hear,
And in this glad, this holy hour,
May yield Him perfect fear.
Within us let His image grow,
His will our wills control,
Nor other master let us know
Of life, or heart, or soul.

Make Thou the path of duty plain,
Nor from it let us stray;
And more may we Christ's Spirit gain,
In service, day by day;
That we our mission may fulfill,
Our faithful witness give,
And seeking ever but His will,
May to His glory live.

Come, Holy Spirit, come, O come!
Perform Thy work of grace;
Make our poor hearts Thine honored home,
Thy chosen dwelling place.
And kindle there love's heavenly fire,
A purifying flame,
Consuming every wrong desire,
And purging sin's deep shame.