

Spirit of God, That Moved of Old  
Cecil Alexander, 1852.  
German, 1524.

Spirit of God, that moved of old  
Upon the waters' darkened face,  
Come, when our faithless hearts are cold,  
And stir them with an inward grace.

Thou that art power and peace combined,  
All highest strength, all purest love,  
The rushing of the mighty wind,  
The brooding of the gentle dove.

Come, give us still Thy powerful aid,  
And urge us on, and make us Thine;  
Nor leave the hearts that once were made  
Fit temples for Thy grace divine.

Nor let us quench Thy sev'nfold light;  
But still with softest breathings stir  
Our wayward souls, and lead us right,  
O Holy Ghost, the Comforter.