

Come, Holy Spirit, Come (Beddome)
Words: Benjamin Beddome.
Music: George Handel.

Come, Holy Spirit, come,
With energy divine,
And on this poor, benighted soul
With beams of mercy shine.

O melt this frozen heart;
This stubborn will subdue;
Each evil passion overcome,
And form me all anew!

The profit will be mine,
But Thine shall be the praise;
And unto Thee will I devote
The remnant of my days.