

Come Holy Celestial Dove  
by Charles Wesley

1 COME holy celestial Dove,  
To visit a sorrowful breast,  
My burden of guilt to remove,  
And bring me assurance and rest!  
Thou only hast power to relieve  
A sinner o'erwhelmed with his load,  
The sense of acceptance to give,  
And sprinkle his heart with the blood.

2 With me if of old thou hast strove,  
And strangely withheld from my sin,  
And tried, by the lure of his love,  
My worthless affections to win;  
The work of thy mercy revive,  
Thy uttermost mercy exert,  
And kindly continue to strive,  
And hold, till I yield thee my heart.

3 Thy call if I ever have known,  
And sighed from myself to get free,  
And groaned the unspeakable groan,  
And longed to be happy in thee;  
Fulfil the imperfect desire,  
Thy peace to my conscience reveal,  
The sense of thy favour inspire,  
And give me my pardon to feel.

4 If when I had put these to grief,  
And madly to folly returned,  
Thy pity hath been my relief,  
And lifted me up as I mourned;  
Most pitiful Spirit of grace,  
Relieve me again, and restore,  
My spirit in holiness raise,  
To fall and to suffer no more.

5 If now I lament after God,  
And gasp for a drop of thy love,  
If Jesus hath bought thee with blood,  
For me to receive from above;  
Come, heavenly Comforter, come,  
True witness of mercy divine,  
And make me thy permanent home,  
And seal me eternally thine!