

**O** BREATH of God, breathe on us now,  
And move within us while we pray;  
The spring of our new life art Thou,  
The very light of our new day.

2 How closely Thou art with us, Lord,  
Neither in height nor depth to seek;  
In nearness shall Thy voice be heard;  
Spirit to spirit Thou dost speak.

3 Christ is our Advocate on high:  
Thou art our Advocate within;  
O, plead the Truth, and make reply  
To every argument of sin.

4 But O, this faithless heart of mine!  
The way I know, I know my Guide:  
Forgive me, O my Friend divine,  
That I so often turn aside.

5 Be with me when no other friend  
The mystery of my heart can share;  
And be Thou known, when fears transcend,  
By Thy best name of Comforter.

*Alfred Henry Vine, 1845-1917*