

HOLY Spirit, from on high,
Bend on us a pitying eye;
Animate the drooping heart,
Bid the power of sin depart.

- 2 Light up every dark recess
Of our heart's ungodliness;
Show us every devious way,
Where our steps have gone astray.
- 3 Help us with repentant grief
Humbly to implore relief,
Then the Saviour's blood reveal,
All our deep disease to heal.
- 4 Other groundwork should we lay,
Sweep those empty hopes away;
Make us know that Christ alone
Can for human guilt atone.
- 5 May we daily grow in grace,
And pursue the heavenly race,
Trained in wisdom, led by love,
Till we reach our rest above.

William Hiley Bathurst, 1796-1877