

COME, Holy Spirit, come;  
Let Thy bright beams arise;  
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,  
The darkness from our eyes.

- 2 Cheer our desponding hearts,  
Thou heavenly Paraclete;  
Give us to lie with humble hope  
At our Redeemer's feet.
- 3 Revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove;  
And kindle in our hearts the flame  
Of never-dying love.
- 4 Convince us of our sin;  
Then lead to Jesus' blood;  
And to our wondering view reveal  
The secret love of God.
- 5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul,  
To pour fresh life in every part,  
And new create the whole.
- 6 Dwell therefore in our hearts,  
Our minds from bondage free;  
Then shall we know and praise and love  
The Father, Son, and Thee.

*Joseph Hart, 1712-68,  
Augustus Montague Toplady, 1740-78*