

COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above:
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

- 2 The light of Truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.
- 4 Lead us to Heaven that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there;
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest.

Simon Browne, c 1680-1732