

♩=100

Breathing after the Holy Spirit. Ps. 44. 25, 26

I. Watts

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With thy all - quicke - ning
 2. Look how we gro - vel here be - low, Fond of these trif - ling
 3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to
 4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing
 5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With thy all - quicke - ning

pow'rs; Kin - dle a flame of sac - red love In these cold hearts of ours.
 toys; Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
 rise; Ho - san - nas lang - uish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
 rate? Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great?
 powers; Come shed a - broad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.