

$\text{♩} = 117$  Prayer for Spring. Song 2. 10-13; 4. 16 J. Newton

1. Lord, af-ford a spring to me; Let me feel like what I see; Ah! my win-ter  
2. Speak, and by thy grac-ious voice Make my dro-oping soul re-joice; O, be-lov-ed

has been long! Chilled my hopes and stopped my song. Win-ter threa-tens  
Sa-viour, haste, Tell me all the storms are past! On thy gard-en

to de-destroy Faith, and love, and e-very joy; If thy life was in the root,  
deign to smile; Raise the plants, en-rich the soil; Soon thy pres-ence will re-store

Still I could not yield thee fruit.  
Life to what seemed dead be-fore.