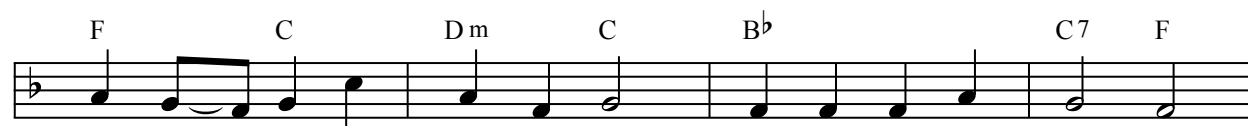


Come O Spirit!

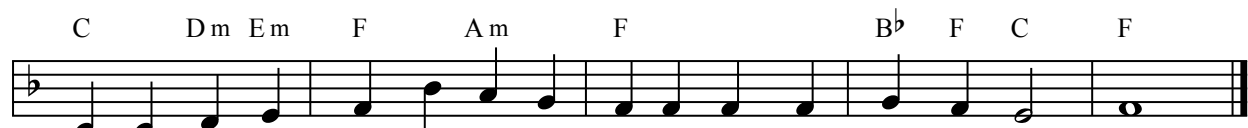
Words and Music by Isaac Wardell



Come, oh Spir - it, com-fort true; help us by Your plead - ing.
 All our know - ledge, all our sight lies in dark - ness shroud - ed.
 Come, our con - science to re - lieve from each sin re - mem - bered.
 All our rich - es, all our crowns cast we now be - fore Thee.



5 Come and - ev' - ry heart re - new; breath of God pro - ceed - ing.
 All our - lab - ors wrought in strife hath our judg - ment cloud - ed.
 Come, our Sav - ior's blood to plead; nak - ed we surr - en - der.
 Scales re mov - eth chains un - bound, bold - ly we im - plore Thee:



9 You a - lone to God can win us, Spir - it now work good with - in us.
 Oh con - sume our wrong de - si - res, Ho - ly Ghost our souls in spi - re.
 Sin hath left a wound re - veal - ing; Spir - it, help us with Your heal - ing.
 As You knit us once to - ge - ther, Fast - en us to You for - ev - er.

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