

1 Come, gracious Spirit, heav'nly Dove, With light and comfort from above; Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide, O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display, And make us know and choose Thy way; Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart, That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to Christ, the living Way, Nor let us from His precepts stray; Lead us to holiness, the road That we must take to dwell with God.

4 Lead us to heav'n, that we may share Fullness of joy for ever there; Lead us to God, our eternal rest, To be with Him forever blest.