

Rippon's *Selection*, 1787
(Hymn 214) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Rest

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A minor
Oliver Holden, 1803

1. Descend, Ho - ly Spir - it, the Dove, and vis - it a sorrowful breast; My burden of guilt to remove, And bring me assurance and rest.
2. Thou only hast pow'r to relieve A sinner o'erwhelm'd with his load, The sense of election to give, And sprinkle his heart with the blood.

3. With me if of old Thou hast strove, And kindly withheld me from sin, Resolved by the force of Thy love My worthless affections to win;
4. The work of Thy mercy revive, In - vin - ci - ble mercy ex - ert, And keep my weak graces alive, And set up Thy rest in my heart.

5. If when I have put Thee to grief, And madly to folly returned, Thy goodness hath been my relief, And lifted me up as I mourned.
6. Most pit - i - ful spir - it of grace, Relieve me again, and restore My spirit in holiness raise, To fall and to grieve Thee no more.

7. If now I lament after God, And pant for a drop of His love, If Jesus, who poured out his blood, Obtain me a mansion above;
8. Come, heavenly comforter, come, Sweet witness of mercy divine! And make me Thy permanent home, And seal me eternally Thine.