

A Major. Joseph Hart, 1759.

Daniel Read, 1782.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come! Let thy bright beams a - rise;

Dis-And

2. Re - vive our droop-ing faith, Our doubts and fears re - move, Dis - pel the sorrow And kin-dle in our

Dis-pel the sorrow from our And kin-dle in our breasts the

Dis - pel the sorrow from our minds, The dark - - ness from our eyes. eyes.
And kin-dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - - er dy - ing love. love.

1. 2.

1. 2.

pel the sor - row from our minds,
kin - dle in our breasts the flame

1. 2.

from our minds, Dis - pel the sorrow from our minds, The dark - - ness from our eyes. eyes.
breasts the flame And kin-dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - - er dy - ing love. love.

1. 2.

minds,
flame,