

UNION VALE. C.M.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'n - ing pow'rs, Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.

2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys; Our souls can nei - ther fly nor go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.

3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.

4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'n - ing pow'rs, Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.