

# 106 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

Isaac Watts

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly  
 2. Look how we grov - el here be -  
 3. In vain we tune our for - mal  
 4. Dear Lord! and shall we ev - er  
 5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly

Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs; Kin -  
 low, Fond of these tri - fling toys; Our  
 songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho -  
 live at this poor dy - ing rate? Our  
 Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs; Come,

dle a flame of sa - cred  
 souls can nei - ther fly nor  
 san - nas lan - guish on our  
 love so faint, so cold to  
 shed a - broad the Sav - iour's

love in these cold hearts of ours.  
 go to reach e - ter - nal joys.  
 tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.  
 Thee, And Thine to us so great!  
 love and that shall kin - dle ours.