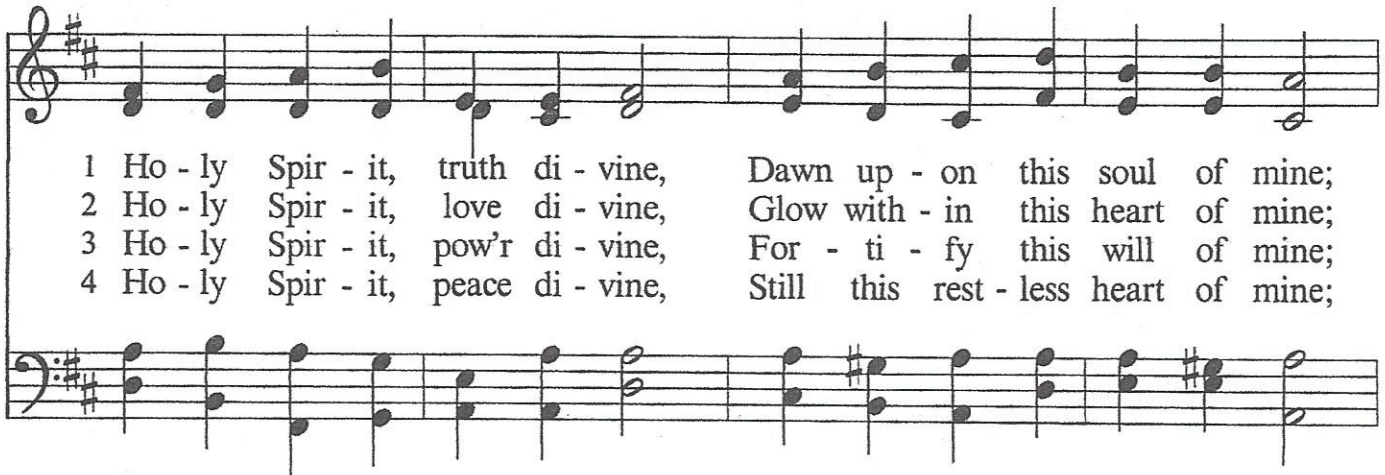
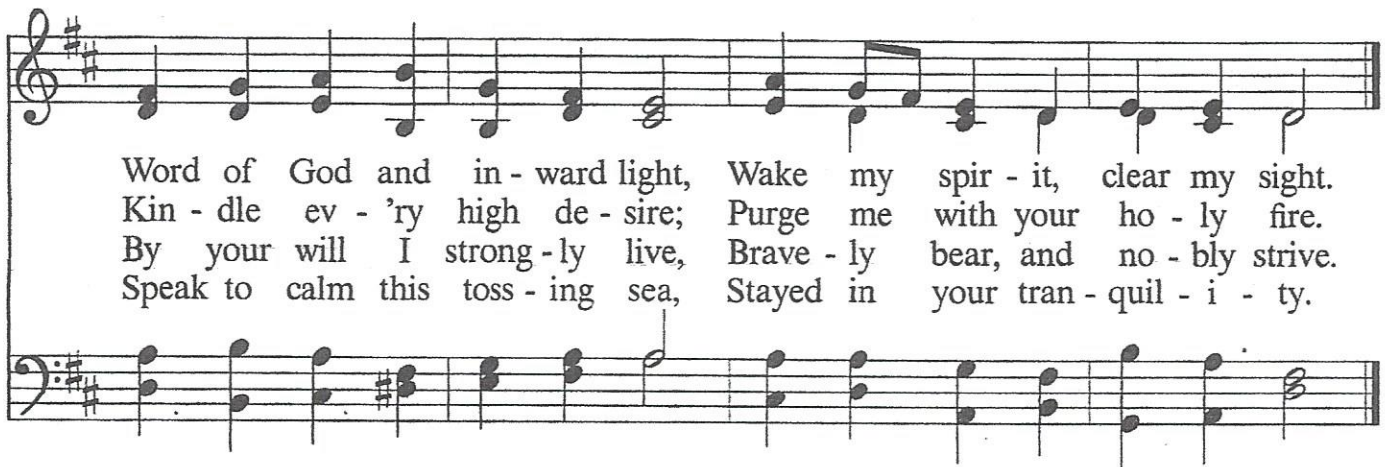


# Holy Spirit, Truth Divine

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1 Ho - ly Spir - it, truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;  
 2 Ho - ly Spir - it, love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;  
 3 Ho - ly Spir - it, pow'r di - vine, For - ti - fy this will of mine;  
 4 Ho - ly Spir - it, peace di - vine, Still this rest - less heart of mine;



Word of God and in - ward light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.  
 Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Purge me with your ho - ly fire.  
 By your will I strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.  
 Speak to calm this toss - ing sea, Stayed in your tran - quil - i - ty.

- 5 Holy Spirit, right divine,  
 King within my conscience reign;  
 Be my guide, and I shall be  
 Firmly bound, forever free.

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## My Faith Looks Up to Thee

1 My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,  
 2 May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,  
 3 While life's dark maze I tread And griefs a - round me spread,  
 4 When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
 My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, Oh, may my  
 Be thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's  
 Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior, then, in love Fear and dis -

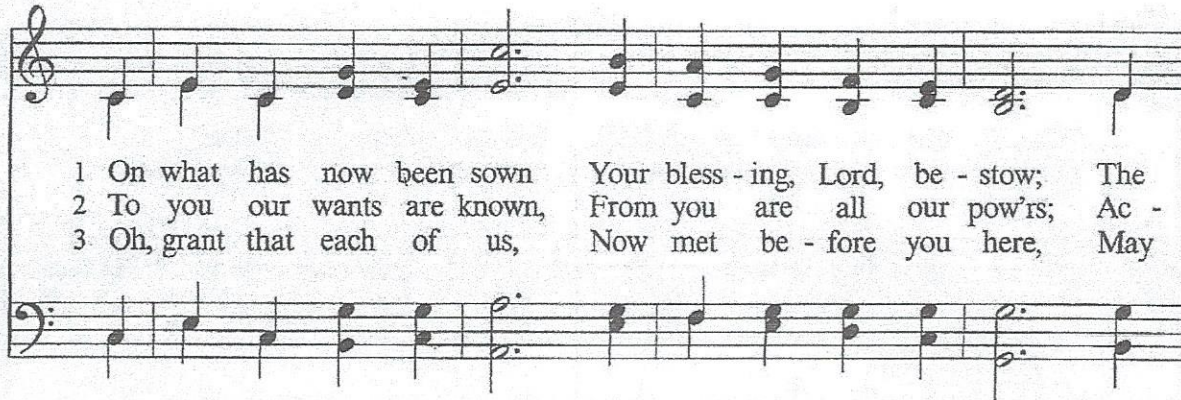
guilt a - way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly thine!  
 love to thee Pure, warm, and change - less be, A liv - ing fire!  
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.  
 trust re - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul!

Text: Ray Palmer, 1808-1887  
 Tune: Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

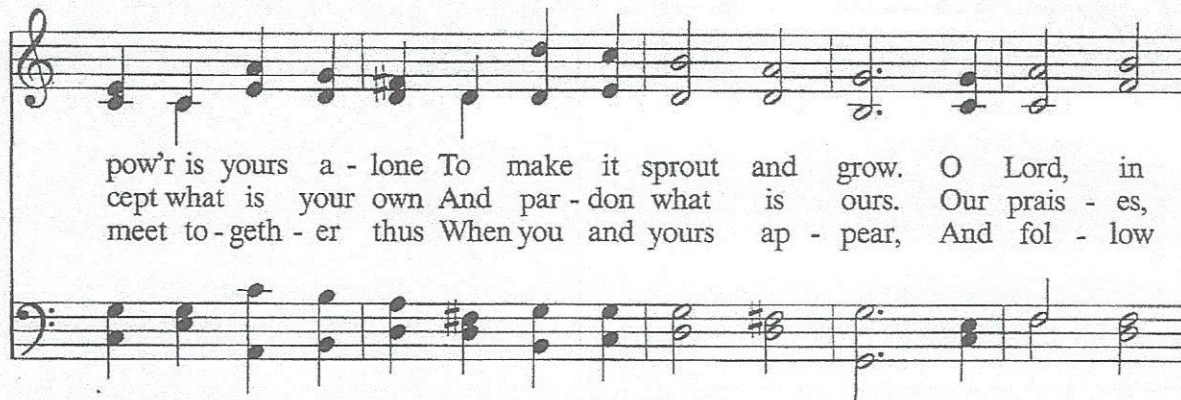
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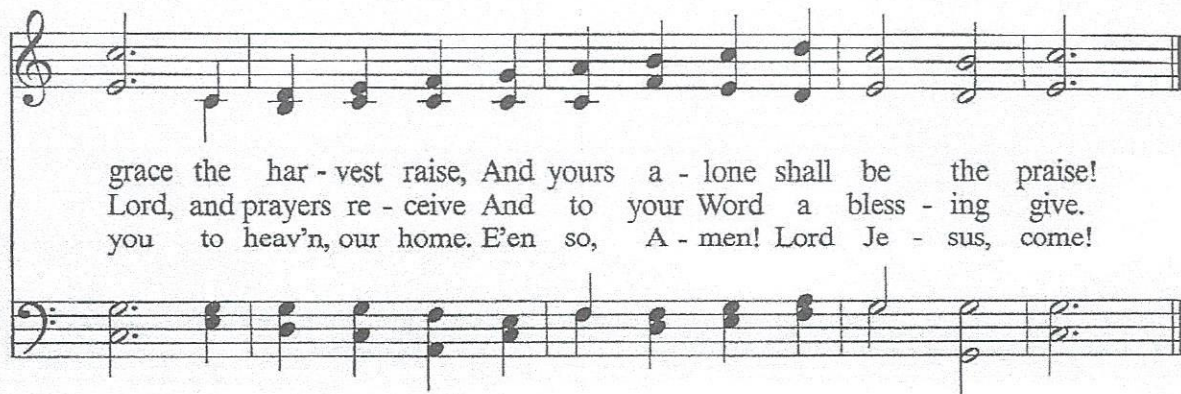
## On What Has Now Been Sown



1 On what has now been sown Your bless - ing, Lord, be - stow; The  
 2 To you our wants are known, From you are all our pow'rs; Ac -  
 3 Oh, grant that each of us, Now met be - fore you here, May



pow'r is yours a - lone To make it sprout and grow. O Lord, in  
 cept what is your own And par - don what is ours. Our prais - es,  
 meet to - geth - er thus When you and yours ap - pear, And fol - low



grace the har - vest raise, And yours a - lone shall be the praise!  
 Lord, and prayers re - ceive And to your Word a bless - ing give.  
 you to heav'n, our home. E'en so, A - men! Lord Je - sus, come!