

## O Spirit, Our Lord God

1 O Spir - it, our Lord God, in this ap - point - ed hour,  
 2 We meet with one ac - cord in this ap - point - ed place,  
 3 Like might - y rush - ing wind up - on the waves be - neath,  
 4 The young, the old in - spire with wis - dom from a - bove,

as on the day of Pen - te - cost, de - scend with all your pow'r.  
 and wait the prom - ise of our Lord, the Spir - it of all grace.  
 with one con - vic - tion move each mind, one soul, one feel - ing breathe.  
 and give us hearts and tongues of fire to pray and praise and love.

5 O light of light, explore  
 and chase our gloom away,  
 with luster shining more and more  
 unto the perfect day.

TEXT: James Montgomery (1819, 1825)

TUNE: Anonymous, melody first noted by Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1872), alt.

S.M.

CAMBERWELL