

$\text{♩} = 110$ Led by the Spirit. Ezek. 37. 5, 9; John 16. 14 J. Hart

1. De - scend from heav'n, cel - es - tial Dove, With flames of pure
 2. Breathe on these bones, so dry and dead; Thy sweet - est, sof -
 3. Con - duct, blest Guide, thy sin - ner train To Cal - vary, where
 4. [From which pure foun - tain if thou draw Wa - ter to quench

ser - a - phic love Our ra - vished breasts in - spire; Foun - tain
 - test in - flu'nce shed In all our hearts a - broad; Point out
 the Lamb was slain, And with us there a - bide; Let us
 the fier - y law, And blood to purge our sin; We'll tell

of joy, blest Par - a - clete, Warm our cold hearts
 the place where grace a - bounds; Di - rect us to
 our loved Re - dee - mer meet, Weep o'er his pierc -
 the Fa - ther in that day, (And thou shalt wi -

with heaven - ly heat, And set our souls on fire.
 the bleed - ing wounds Of our in - car - nate God.
 - èd hands and feet, And view his wound - ed side.
 - tness what we say), "We're clean, just God, we're clean."]

5. Teach us for what to pray, and how;
 And since, kind God, 'tis only thou
 The throne of grace canst move,
 Pray thou for us, that we, through faith,
 May feel the effects of Jesus' death,
 Through faith, that works by love.

6. [Thou, with the Father and the Son,
 Art that mysterious Three-in-One,
 God blest for evermore!
 Whom though we cannot comprehend,
 Feeling thou art the sinner's Friend,
 We love thee and adore.]