The Holy Spirit

1. The Spirit, oh, sinner, In mercy doth move, Thy heart, so long
2. Oh, child of the kingdom, From sin service cease: Be filled with the
3. De-filed is the temple, Its beauty laid low, On God's holy

hardened, Of sin to reprove; Resist not the Spirit, Nor
Spirit, With comfort and peace. Oh, grieve not the Spirit, Thy
altar The embers faint glow. By love yet rekindled, A

longer delay; God's gracious entreaties, May end with to-day.
Teacher is He, That Jesus, thy Savior, May glorified be.
flame may be fanned; Oh, quench not the Spirit, The Lord is at hand!

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