

Come, Holy Spirit, Raise Our Songs

Words: Robert Brackenbury, 1792, and Charles Wesley, 1742.

Music: George Elvey, 1862.

**Come, Holy Spirit, raise our songs
To reach the wonders of the day,
When with Thy fiery cloven tongues
Thou didst those glorious scenes display.**

**O 'twas a most auspicious hour,
Season of grace and sweet delight,
When Thou didst come with mighty power,
And light of truth divinely bright!**

**By this the blest disciples knew
Their risen Head had entered Heaven;
Had now obtained the promise due,
Fully by God the Father given.**

**Lord, we believe to us and ours
The apostolic promise given;
We wait the Pentecostal powers,
The Holy Ghost sent down from Heaven.**

**Assembled here with one accord,
Calmly we wait the promised grace,
The purchase of our dying Lord;
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.**

**If everyone that asks may find,
If still Thou dost on sinners fall,
Come as a mighty rushing wind,
Great grace be now upon us all.**