

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death ;
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Thrice holy ! Father, Spirit, Son ;
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One ;
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

5

8, 7.

*"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and
afterward receive me to glory."*

1 LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee ;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us ;
All our weakness Thou dost know ;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy ;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy ;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.