

5
3 O, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be,
Let that grace, now, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it;
Seal it for thy courts above!

4 L.M.
**Prayer for the Spirit's Influ-
ences.**

1 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove,
With light and comfort from above:
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide;
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way,
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may not depart.

4 Lead us to God our final rest,
In his enjoyment to be bless'd;
Lead us to heaven the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.