

vv. 1, 4

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
 3. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways nigh;
 4. Teach me to love thee as thine an - gels love.

1. Draw it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
 2. No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
 3. Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,
 4. One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

1. Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
 2. No an - gel vis - i - tant, no o - p'ning skies;
 3. To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
 4. The kin - dling of the heav'n - de - scend - ed dove,

1. And make me love thee as I ought to love.
 2. But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 3. Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 4. My heart an al - tar, and thy love the flame.

Praise to God

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vv. 1, 3

1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,

hearts un - fold like flowers be-fore thee, prais-ing thee, their sun a - bove.
 stars and an-gels sing a-round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean-depth of hap - py rest!

Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, bloom-ing mea-dow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Bro - ther: all who live in love are thine;

giv - er of im - mor-tal glad-ness, fill us with the light of day.
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun-tain, call us to re - joice in thee.
 teach - us how to love each o - ther, lift us to the joy di-vine.

Words: Henry Van Dyke (1852-1933)

Music: *Hymn to Joy*, Ludwig van Beethoven (1770-1827); adapt. Edward Hodges (1796-1867), alt.

$\text{♩} = 60$
 87. 87. D