

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

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Isaac Watts, 1707; alt.

John 1:32

The musical score is written in G major and 3/4 time. It consists of two systems. The first system has a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The second system also has a treble clef staff with a melody and a bass clef staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble clef staves.

1 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, with all your quick - ening powers;
2 In vain we tune our for - mal songs, in vain we strive to rise;
3 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, with all your quick - ening powers;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love in these cold hearts of ours.
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, and our de - vo - tion dies.
Come, shed on us the Sav - ior's love, that it may kin - dle ours.

O Source of All That Is

Johann Heermann, 1630
Transl. Madeleine Forell Marshall, 1993

1 O Source of all that is, most good-ly Fount of fa - vor,
 2 Help me to Christ-like speech, my care-less tongue re - strain - ing.
 3 Let me en - joy, with friends, a life of mu - tual car - ing,
 4 Re - mind me, as I die, of Je - sus' cru - ci - fix - ion.

Al - low me health and strength, and bless my dai - ly la - bor.
 Pre - vent the i - dle vow and si - lence dull com - plain - ing.
 Com - mu - ni - ty in Christ, each oth - er's bur - dens bear - ing.
 Be - stow on me, that hour, your fi - nal ben - e - dic - tion.

Grant that I may com - plete the good works you as - signed,
 But should in - jus - tice rage, the strong op - press the weak,
 If I find wealth or fame, if I live man - y years,
 Then wel - come my glad soul in - to that glo - rious place,

My con - science clear and sweet, my words both true and kind.
 My el - o - quence en - gage, and teach me how to speak.
 Save me from sin and shame, and calm my mor - tal fears.
 Where I shall, pure and whole, a - dore you face to face.

Lift Every Voice and Sing

James Weldon Johnson, 1921; alt.

1 Lift ev-ery voice and sing, till earth and heav - en ring, ring with the
 2 Ston-y the road we trod, bit-ter the chas-tening rod, felt in the
 3 God of our wea - ry years, God of our si - lent tears, God who has

har - mo - nies of lib - er - ty; Let our re - joic - ing
 days when hope un - born had died; Yet with a stead - y
 brought us thus far on the way; God, who by your

rise, high as the lis - tening skies, let it re - sound loud as the
 beat, have not our wea - ry feet, come to the place for which our
 might, led us in - to the light, keep us for - ev - er in the

roll - ing sea. Sing a song full of the
 peo - ple sighed? We have come o - ver a
 path, we pray. Lest our feet stray from the

faith that the harsh past has taught us, Sing a song full of the
 way that with tears has been wa - tered, We have come, tread - ing our
 plac - es, our God, where we met you, Lest our hearts, drunk with the

hope that the pres - ent has brought us; Fac - ing the
 path through the blood of the slaugh - tered, Out from the
 wine of the world, for - get you; Shad - owed be -

ris - ing sun of our new day be - gun, let us march
 gloom - y past, till now we stand at last where the white
 neath your hand, may we for - ev - er stand, true to our

on till vic - to - ry is won.
 gleam of our bright star is cast.
 God, true to our na - tive land.