

Our blest Redeemer ere He breathed

Fulness of the Spirit — As the Comforter

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(Guitar)

1. Our blest Re-deem - er ere He breathed His ten - der last fare -
well, A guide, a com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.

2. He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.
3. And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear
With peace of heav'n.
4. And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.
5. Lord, in Thy purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see;
Oh, make our heart Thy dwelling place,
And worthier Thee.