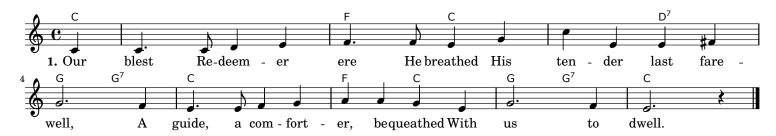
Our blest Redeemer ere He breathed

Fulness of the Spirit — As the Comforter

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(Guitar)



- 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.