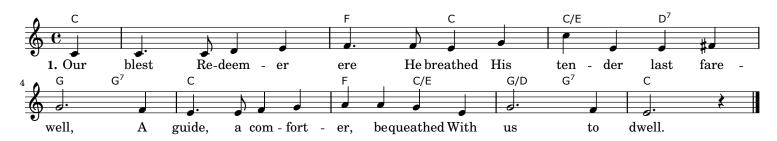
Our blest Redeemer ere He breathed

Fulness of the Spirit — As the Comforter

247



- 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.
- Lord, in Thy purity and grace,
 Our weakness pitying see;
 Oh, make our heart Thy dwelling place,
 And worthier Thee.