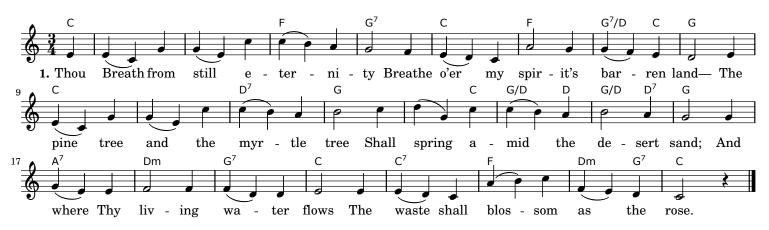
Thou Breath from still eternity

Fulness of the Spirit — As the Breath





- 2. May I in will and deed and word Obey Thee as a little child; And keep me in Thy love, my Lord, For ever holy, undefiled; Within me teach, and strive, and pray, Lest I should choose my own wild way.
- 3. Thy Spirit, Stream by Thee, the Son, Is opened to us crystal pure, Forth flowing from the heavenly throne To waiting hearts and spirits poor; Athirst and weary do I sink Beside Thy waters, there to drink.
- 4. My spirit turns to Thee and clings, All else forsaking, unto Thee; Forgetting all created things, Remembering only "God in me." Thy living Stream, Thy gracious Rain, None wait for these, and wait in vain.