Come, Lord, as the Spirit come

Fulness of the Spirit — As the Fire



- On the altar now we lay Soul and body, mind and will; All the evil passions slay, Come, and every corner fill.
- 3. Now the sacrifice we make, Though as dear as a right eye, For our blessed Savior's sake, Who for us did bleed and die.
- 4. Now, by faith, the gift I claim, Bought for me by blood divine: Through the all-prevailing Name All the promises are mine.