## Lord, in Thy Spirit, take and fill my heart

Fulness of the Spirit — The Filling

(Guitar: Capo 3)

G			D	G	С		D <sup>7</sup>	G
1. Lord,	in	Thy Sp	oir -	- it,	take	and	fill my	heart;
Em	F#		Bm	E	D		A <sup>7</sup>	D
Wean	it	from	earth,	through	all	its	puls - es	move;
D			D <sup>7</sup>		D			D <sup>7</sup>
In	- to	my	spir -	it	all	Thy gra	.ce im - p	oart,
G		с	G	С	G	D7	G	
And	make me	love T	hee as	I o	ught	to	love.	

2. I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies, No sudden rending of the veil of clay, No angel visitant, no opening skies; But take the dimness of my soul away.

- 3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine own—soul, heart and strength and mind. I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling. Oh, let me seek Thee, and, oh, let me find.
- 4. Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh; Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear, To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh; Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 5. Teach me to love Thee with a virgin love, One holy passion filling all my frame; Thus all the riches of Thyself to prove, My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.