

O Lord, I've grieved Thy Holy Spirit
 Fulness of the Spirit — As the Fire

8206

(Guitar)

1. O Lord, I've grieved Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Loose, re - bel - lious, cold to
 4 Thee; Still, all my sin - ning and back - slid - ing Nev - er yet have wear - ied
 8 **Chorus** Thee! (C) More of Thy Ho - ly Spir - it grant us; Shine and burn in - creas - ing -
 12 ly; Come, Thine own self as life sup - ply us, Thus to pray un - ceas - ing - ly.

2. Oh, how Thy Spirit long has waited
 While my heart was slowly turned;
 How oft Thy heart of love I've slighted,
 While for me it grieved and burned.
3. Lord, now Thy Spirit is within me;
 I enthrone Thee as my Lord;
 Cause me, O dearest Lord, to tremble
 At Thy least and slightest word.
4. Lord, even though today we cannot
 Love Thee as Thou lovest us,
 If Thou my cold, weak heart wouldst kindle,
 It won't stay forever thus.