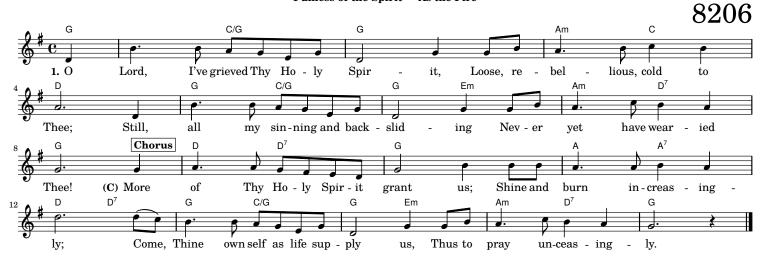
O Lord, I've grieved Thy Holy Spirit

Fulness of the Spirit — As the Fire



- 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.
- 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.