

METRE 1 Simon Browne

KENT L.M.

1. Come, gra-cious Spi-rit, heav'nly Dove, With light and comfort from a - bove; Be thou our guardian, thou our guide, O'er every thought and step pre-side.
2. Con - duct us safe, con - duct us far From eve-ry sin and hurt-ful snare; Lead to thy word that rules must give, And teach us les-sons how to live.

3. The light of truth to us dis-play, And make us know and choose thy way; Plant ho-ly fear in eve-ry heart, That we from God may ne'er de-part.
4. Lead us to ho-li - ness, the road That we must take to dwell with God; Lead us to Christ, the liv-ing way, Nor let us from his pas-tures stray.

5. Lead us to God, our fi-nal rest, In his en-joy-ment to be bless'd; Lead us to heav'n, the seat of bliss, Where pleasure in per-fec-tion is.