

A Hymn for Pentecost

David T. Koyzis

Tune: OLD 104TH, Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621

O Spir - it of God, de - scend as a dove, a - light on our hearts, fill
O Fount of our faith, come, grant us your grace that we might be - lieve and
O Breath of true life, breathe in - to our pleas the words that we dare to
O Source of all strength, make us to be bold, as oft you in - spired your
O Coun - sel - lor, come: our spir - it re - new, and guide your e - lect in

them with your love. As once the a - post - les were touched by your flame, so
so find a place with - in your blest King - dom, as prom - ised to all whom
speak on our knees; for we are God's child - ren and heirs of his love, there -
proph - ets of old. Now give us the cour - age plain - ly to de - clare your
paths that are true. O lead us through shad - ows that dark - en our way that

rest up - on us that new life we may claim.
God in his mer - cy has chos - en to call.
- fore may we call on our Fath - er a - bove.
life - giv - ing mes - sage to all who will hear.
we may walk joy - ful - ly in - to the day.