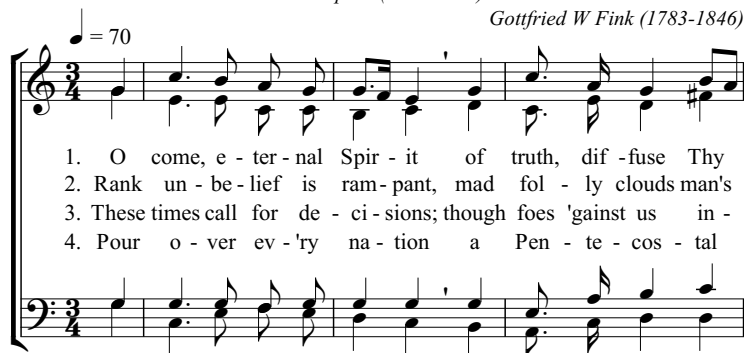


471 O come, eternal Spirit

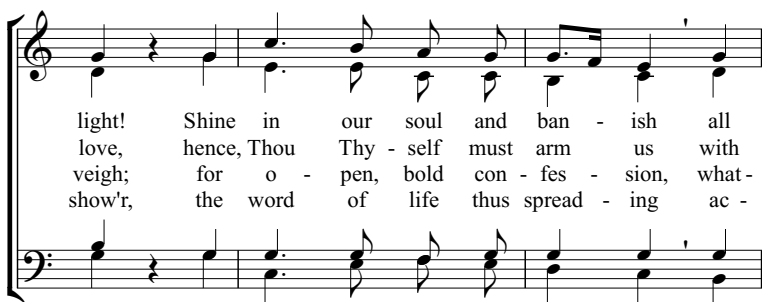
Karl J P Spitta (1801-1859)

Gottfried W Fink (1783-1846)

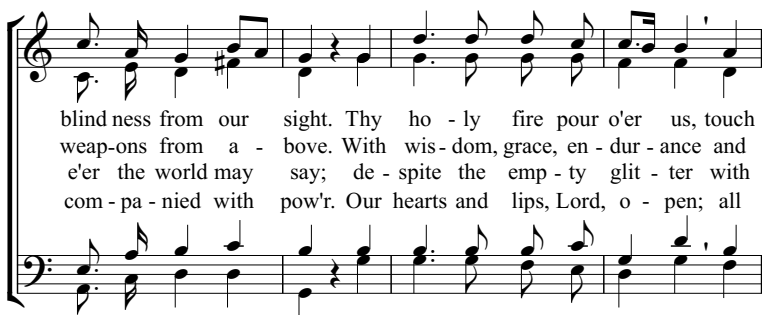
$\text{♩} = 70$



1. O come, e - ter - nal Spir - it of truth, dif - fuse Thy
2. Rank un - be - lief is ram - pant, mad fol - ly clouds man's
3. These times call for de - ci - sions; though foes 'gainst us in -
4. Pour o - ver ev - 'ry na - tion a Pen - te - cos - tal



light! Shine in our soul and ban - ish all
love, hence, Thou Thy - self must arm us with
veigh; for o - pen, bold con - fes - sion, what -
show'r, the word of life thus spread - ing ac -



blindness from our sight. Thy ho - ly fire pour o'er us, touch
weap - ons from a - bove. With wis - dom, grace, en - dur - ance and
e'er the world may say; de - spite the emp - ty glit - ter with
com - pa - nied with pow'r. Our hearts and lips, Lord, o - pen; all

heart and lips that we with faith - ful, good con - fes - sion ac -
 faith ro - bust, and then com - plete - ly ban - ish from us all
 which the world pre - tends, to praise, de - fend and cher - ish Christ's
 na - tions' and our own that we, through joy and sor - row, make

knowl - edge Christ and Thee, ac - knowl - edge Christ and Thee.
 false re - spect for men, all false re - spect for men.
 gos - pel till the end, Christ's gos - pel till the end.
 Christ's sal - va - tion known, make Christ's sal - va - tion known.