

London Gallery Quire 51

John Wesley (1703-91)

Come, Holy Spirit, raise our songs

Peru, by James Leach, (1762-98)

Arr. David Weyman (1771-1822)

Edited and a symphony added by Francis Roads

[Air] *f* $\text{♩} = 92$

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - rit, raise our songs, *p* To reach the won - ders
 2. *O, 'twas a most aus - pi - cious hour, Sea - son of grace and*
 3. By this the blest dis - ci - ples knew Their ri - sen head had
 4. *Lord, we be - lieve to us and ours The a - pos - to - lic*

Alto *f* *p*

1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, raise our songs, *p* To reach the won - ders
 2. *O, 'twas a most aus - pi - cious hour, Sea - son of grace and*
 3. By this the blest dis - ci - ples knew Their ri - sen head had
 4. *Lord, we be - lieve to us and ours The a - pos - to - lic*

Tenor *f* *p*

1. Come Ho - ly Spi - rit, raise our songs, *p* To reach the won - ders
 2. *O, 'twas a most aus - pi - cious hour, Sea - son of grace and*
 3. By this the blest dis - ci - ples knew Their ri - sen head had
 4. *Lord, we be - lieve to us and ours The a - pos - to - lic*

Bass *f* *p*

1. Come, Ho - ly Spi - rit, raise our songs, *p* To reach the won - ders
 2. *O, 'twas a most aus - pi - cious hour, Sea - son of grace and*
 3. By this the blest dis - ci - ples knew Their ri - sen head had
 4. *Lord, we be - lieve to us and ours The a - pos - to - lic*

7

S of the day, *f* When with thy fie - ry clo - ven tongues
sweet de - light, When thou did'st come with migh - ty pow'r,
 en - tered heav'n; Had now ob - tained the pro - mise due,
pro - mise giv'n; We wait the Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r's

A of the day, *f* When, with thy fie - ry clo - ven tongues
sweet de - light, When thou did'st come with migh - ty pow'r,
 en - tered heav'n; Had now ob - tained the pro - mise due,
pro - mise giv'n; We wait the Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r's

T of the day, *f* When, with thy fie - ry clo - ven tongues
sweet de - light, When thou did'st come with migh - ty pow'r,
 en - tered heav'n; Had now ob - tained the pro - mise due,
pro - mise giv'n; We wait the Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r's

B of the day, *f* When, with thy fie - ry clo - ven tongues
sweet de - light, When thou did'st come with migh - ty pow'r,
 en - tered heav'n; Had now ob - tained the pro - mise due,
pro - mise giv'n; We wait the Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r's

Come, Holy Spirit, raise our songs 51

13

S *p* Thou didst those glo-rious scenes dis - play, *ff* Thou didst those glo-rious scenes dis - play.
And light of truth di - vine - ly bright, *And light of truth di - vine - ly bright.*
 Ful - ly by God the Fa - ther giv'n, Ful - ly by God the Fa - ther giv'n.
 The Ho - ly Ghost sent down from heav'n, The Ho - ly Ghost sent down from heav'n.

A *p* Thou didst those glo-rious scenes dis - play.
And light of truth di - vine - ly bright.
 Ful - ly by God the Fa - ther giv'n.
 The Ho - ly Ghost sent down from heav'n.

T *p* Thou didst those glo-rious scenes dis - play.
And light of truth di - vine - ly bright.
 Ful - ly by God the Fa - ther giv'n.
 The Ho - ly Ghost sent down from heav'n.

B *p* Thou didst those glo-rious scenes dis - play.
And light of truth di - vine - ly bright.
 Ful - ly by God the Fa - ther giv'n.
 The Ho - ly Ghost sent down from heav'n.

18 Symphony

S

A

T

B

27.3"

5. Ah! leave not us to mourn below,
 Or long for thy return to pine;
 Now, Lord, the Comforter bestow,
 And fix in us the grace divine.

6. Assembled here with one accord,
 Calmly we wait the promised grace,
 The purchase of our dying Lord!
 Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.

7. If everyone that asks may find,
 If still thou dost on sinners fall,
 Come as a mighty rushing wind;
 Great grace be now upon us all.

8. Behold, to thee our souls aspire,
 And languish thy descent to meet;
 Kindle in each the living fire,
 And fix in every heart thy seat.

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text.