

O Thou Gentle Spirit

*The Holy Ghost descended in a bodily shape like a dove upon him,
and a voice came from heaven, which said, Thou art my beloved Son; in thee I am well pleased. Lk. 3:22*

1. Oh, what a joy - ful as - sur - ance The gen - tle Spir - it brings!
2. Sweet is the peace - ful e - mo - tion That fills my in - most soul;
3. Tran - quil - ly rest - ing in Je - sus, For I am now His own;
4. I will a - dore thee for - ev - er; Oh, live and reign in me!

Oh, let us hon - or and rev - 'rence His name a - bove all kings.
Bliss - ful and heav - en - ly to - ken, That Je - sus makes me whole.
Sweet is the prom - ise that greets us, "I'll leave thee not a - lone."
Je - sus, my Sav - ior and keep - er, Oh, help me trust in Thee.

Refrain

O Thou gen - tle Spir - it, Pure, sweet an - gel dove;

Live in my heart, ev - er cheer it With ten - der words of love.