

Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

Even Me. 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862

1. Lord, I hear of showers of bless-ing Thou art scat-tering full and free;
 2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther! Sin-ful though my heart may be;
 3. Have I long in sin been sleep-ing? Long been slight-ing, griev-ing, Thee?
 4. Pass me not, O Ho-ly Spir-it! Thou canst make the blind to see;

Showers, the thirst-y soul re-fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rath-er Let Thy mer-cy rest on me,
 Has the world my heart been keep-ing? O for-give and res-cue me!
 Tes-ti-fy of Je-sus' mer-it, Speak the word of peace to me.

Refrain

E-ven me, e-ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.

Come, Holy Spirit

St. Agnes. C.M.

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heav-en-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-en-ing pow-ers;
 2. O raise our thoughts from things be-low, From van-i-ties and toys!
 3. A-wake our souls to joy-ful songs; Let pure de-vo-tions rise;
 4. Fa-ther, we would no long-er live At this poor, dy-ing rate;
 5. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heav-en-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-en-ing pow-ers;