

And may there be no sad-ness of fare-well When I em-bark;

Stanza 4

For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,

I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A-men.

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Breathe on Me, Breath of God

EDWIN HATCH (1835-1889)

Paraclete. S.M.

J. HARKER, 1914

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine,
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I con - stant be,

That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
 Un - til with Thee I will one will, To do and to en - dure.
 Un - til this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
 And live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

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