

1 O Lord, Who hear - est ev - ery wea - ry sigh:
 2 Our strength is ver - y weak - ness, but in Thee
 3 So may we ev - en glo - ri - fy Thy name,
 4 God, Who hast sanc - ti - fied the gift of speech,

grant to our prayer the Spi - rit from on high
 our ut - ter weak - ness ver - y strength can be;
 if Thou our fierce and earth - drawn spi - rits tame!
 so sanc - ti - fy our hearts, we Thee be - seech;

to sanc - ti - fy our thoughts, and guide a - right
 guard, gov - ern, guide, be our In - spi - rer still;
 Our wills sub - ject, our sin - stained hearts sub - due,
 to us Thy ho - ly ef - flu - ence af - ford;

our wills, our words, our weak - ness, and our might.
 so may we live ac - cord - ing to Thy will.
 the Spi - rit's brea - thing mak - ing all things new.
 hear Thou our prayer, through Je - sus Christ, our Lord.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys
 Tune: *Song 22*, melody and bass Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)