

Howard Park. P.M.

D minor. H.H. Hopson (1972), altered

T. Ivey

Soprano

1. Though I may speak with bravest fire, and have the gift to all inspire,

Alto

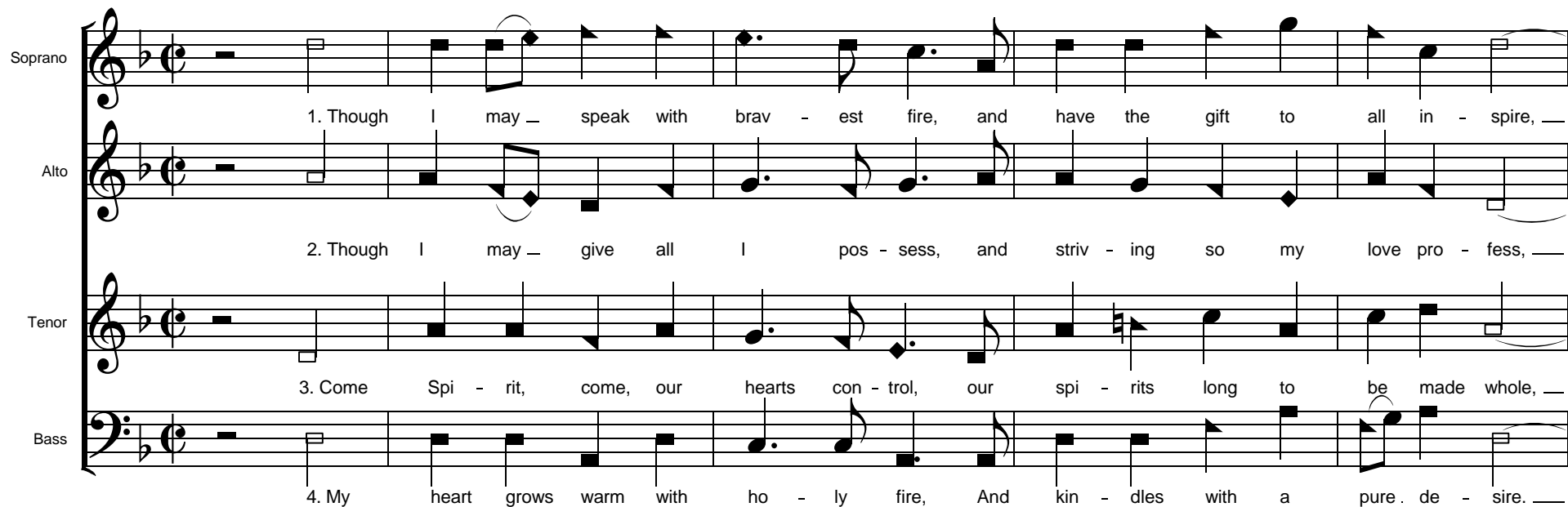
2. Though I may give all I possess, and striving so my love profess,

Tenor

3. Come Spirit, come, our hearts control, our spirits long to be made whole,

Bass

4. My heart grows warm with holy fire, And kindles with a pure desire.



Soprano

and have not love, my words are vain, as sound - ing, sound - ing brass and hope - less gain.

Alto

but not by love be giv'n with - in, the prof - it there - from soon turns strange - ly thin.

Tenor

Let in - ward love guide ev' - ry deed; by this we wor - ship, wor - ship and are freed.

Bass

Come, my dear Je - sus from ab - ove, And feed me, feed my soul with heav'n - ly love!

