



- 2. The spirit, not the letter, Lord, is what we ask. 'Tis thine to give the spirit of the sacred word: by this it is thy people live. The letter kills: we know it does; 'twas always, and is ever thus.
- 3. Be ours the spiritual mind, that apprehends the hidden sense, the truth that wise men cannot find, to whom the cross is an offence. They see no grandeur in the scheme by wisdom planned: 'tis lost on them.
- 4. The child-like spirit, Lord, impart, that with implicit faith receives the living word, and in the heart deposits that which it believes, there, Lord, to work thy sov'reign will, and all thy pleasure to fulfill.

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