

Renew, Thou Spirit of the Lord

Tit. 3:4-7; Rom. 7:21-25; Php. 2:13
8 8 8 8 (LM)

Renew, Thou Spirit of the Lord
that work in me His work secured,
and build Thy citadel where lust
had reigned, had beat my soul to dust.

Rejuvenate my soul from sleep
upon the wall my watch to keep,
to sound the trumpets when should storm
the Tempter's brood in any form.

O let them not by craft draw out
my baser will and win the rout,
but by Thine aid and favor fix
my better will against their tricks.

For truly do my two wills vie:
the one all carnal sense to ply,
the other fashioned Thou beside
to crave Thy pleasure nor misguide.

The victory shall at last be Thine,
and Thou in me, so also mine.
Thy power is life and death, that I
the deeds of flesh should mortify.

Do let me fight while yet alive,
here with the law of sin to strive;
I know no condemnation waits:
Thine own law from it liberates.

Good Helper, have Thy way with me
and keep me for Thy pleasure free;
that I remain myself is true,
yet work Thou me to will and do. *Amen.*