

3 O Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit, send us in - crease from a - bove;

1 We li - mit not the truth of God to our poor reach of mind,
2 Who dares to bind to one's own sense the or - a - cles of heaven,
3 O Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit, send us in - crease from a - bove;

en - large, ex - pand all liv - ing souls to com - pre - hend your love;

to no - tions of our day and place, crude, par - tial, and con - fined;
for all the na - tions tongues, and climes and all the a - ges given?
en - large, ex - pand all liv - ing souls to com - pre - hend your love;

and make us all go on to know the no - bler powers con - ferred:

no, let a new and bet - ter hope with - in our hearts be stirred;
That u - ni - verse, how much un - known! The o - cean un - ex - plored!
and make us all go on to know the no - bler powers con - ferred:

the Lord has yet more light and truth to break forth from his word.

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