

Waiting for the Promise

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1897

John Robson Sweeney

♩ = 110

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, and touch my tongue As with a liv - ing flame; I
2. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, with sac - red fire Bap - tize this heart of mine; Break
3. I want a self re - nounc-ing will, That owns His sweet con - trol, And
4. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, the blood ap - ply As Thou hast ne'er be - fore, That

Refrain

want the sanc - t - ify - ing grace My Sav - ior bids me claim.
ev - ery earth-ly i - dol down, And all its dross re - fine. Wait-ing, I am
through my life I want His love A cease-less flood to roll.
I may shout my Sav - ior's praise Hence - forth and ev - er - more.

wait-ing For the pro-mise of the Pen-te - cos - tal shower; Wait-ing, I am wait-ing For the

pro-mise of Thy wond-rous, might-y power.