

now he is old, His locks in - ter - min - gled with gray; His  
 thee will she pray, As long as God giv - eth her breath; With  
 ev - er you are, The love of a broth - er shall be An  
 fear - less and bold, Be kind to thy moth - er so near; Be

foot - steps are fee - ble, once fear - less and bold, Thy fa - ther is pass - ing a - way.  
 ac - cents of kindness then cheer her lone way, E'en to the dark val - ley of death.  
 or - na - ment purer and rich - er by far Than pearls from the depth of the sea.  
 kind, to thy broth - er, nor show thy heart cold, Be kind to thy sis - ter so dear.

Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

ANDREW REED

L. M. GOTTSCHALK

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;  
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;  
 4. Ho - ly Spit - it all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.  
 Long hath sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.  
 Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.  
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su - preme and reign a - lone.