

## 62. THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT

211.

The musical score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The time signature is common time (indicated by '2'). The music is divided into four sections, each with a different melody line. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below the staff lines where the vocal part would be.

**Section 1:**

1. The light and strength of faith, Lord, give me, Where -  
 2. My hope in Thee will nev - er van - ish; O  
 3. Thy suf - f'ring leads me to sub - mis - sion, And  
 4. If I must tar - ry here a sea - son, I

**Section 2:**

by the Spir - it's fruit is shown; A fruit - ful branch, O  
 let Thy cross its an - chor be, And may by it all  
 to the low - li - ness of heart! Who seeks Thee must a -  
 live be - cause it pleas - eth Thee; So, too, when death shall

**Section 3:**

Sav - iour, make me, Which from the one true vine is  
 fear be ban - ished; My com - fort I shall find in  
 void pride's great - ness; The proud and vain are far a -  
 call, Thy rea - son Shall cause my soul con - tent to

**Section 4:**

grown! Thou art my rock and firm foun - da - tion, The  
 Thee! The world in van - i - ty a - bid - eth, But  
 part From Thy hu - mil - i - ty and meek - ness; Yet  
 be. O let my life in Thee be hid - den; Thy



Sav - iour who has brought sal - va - - tion. I build my  
my heart, Lord, in Thee con - fid - - eth, Thou fount of  
he who knows his need and weak - - ness Thou from the  
death en - cour - age me when bid - - den To leave this



faith on Thy word true! When I must stand a - mid temp -  
light, and grace un - told. I'll e'er em - brace Thee with af -  
dust dost el - e - vate. En - grave Thy like - ness on my  
vale of mis - e - ry. I bow my will to Thine, dear



ta - - tions, Let me not miss Thy min - is - tra - -  
fec - - tion. Thou wilt not leave me in af - - flic - -  
spir - - it, That I Thy hum - ble - ness in - her - -  
Sav - - iour; Up - on this truth I pon - der ev - -



tions, Thy cov - 'nant Lord, in me re - - new.  
tion, For Thy love nev - er wax - eth cold.  
it And hast - en on to heav - en's gate.  
er: Naught, naught shall break our u - ni - ty.

