

329 Come, O Spirit, Dwell Among Us

Unison

1 Come, O Spir - it, dwell a - mong us, come with Pen - te - cos - tal power;
 2 We would raise our al - le - lu - ias for the grace of yes - ter years;
 3 Come, O Spir - it, dwell a - mong us; give us words of fire and flame.

give the church a strong - er vi - sion, help us face each cru - cial hour.
 for to - mor - row's un - known path - way, hear, O Lord, our hum - ble prayers.
 Help our fee - ble lips to praise you, glo - ri - fy your ho - ly name.

Built up - on a firm foun - da - tion, Je - sus Christ, the Cor - ner - stone.
 In the church's pil - grim jour - ney you have led us all the way,
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in one: what mys - ter - y!

Still the church is called to mis - sion that God's love shall be made known,
 still in pres - ence move be - fore us, fire by night and cloud by day.
 We would sing our loud ho - san - nas now and through e - ter - ni - ty.

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 MUSIC: Hal H. Hopson (1933-)

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O Spirit of the Living God

Acts 2:1-4, 17-21

Henry Hallam Tweedy, 1933; alt.

1 O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, pure Light and Fire Di -
 2 Blow, Wind of God! With wis - dom blow, dis - perse and put to
 3 Teach us to ut - ter liv - ing words of truth which all may
 4 So shall we know the power of Christ, the strength of love to

vine: burn bright - ly in your church once more, its life and
 flight the mists of er - ror, clouds of doubt which hide you
 hear, the lan - guage all can un - der - stand when love speaks
 save, so shall we rise with Christ to life which soars be -

faith re - fine, Fill it with love and joy and power, with
 from our sight. Burn, Wing - ed Fire! In - spire our lips, re -
 loud and clear; Till ev - ery na - tion, age, and race shall
 yond the grave; And earth shall win true ho - li - ness, which

righ - teous - ness and peace, till Christ shall dwell in
 new in us your call to preach with zeal your
 blend their creeds in one, and all to - geth - er
 makes your chil - dren whole, and draws us on by

Come, Share the Lord

1 We gath-er here 'in Je - sus' name, his love is burn-ing in our
 2 He joins us here, he breaks the bread, the Lord who pours the cup is
 3 We'll gath-er soon where an - gels sing; we'll see the glo - ry of our

hearts like liv - ing flame; for through his lov - ing Son the Fa - ther
 ris - en from the dead; the one we love the most is now our
 Lord and com - ing King; now we an - tic - i - pate the feast for

Fine
 makes us one: come, take the bread, come, drink the wine, come, share the Lord.
 gra - cious host: come, take the bread, come, drink the wine, come, share the Lord.
 which we wait: come, take the bread, come, drink the wine, come, share the Lord.

(1) No one is a stran-ger here, † ev - ery - one be - longs;
 (2) We are now a fam - i - ly of which the Lord is head;

find - ing our for - give - ness here, we in turn for - give all wrongs.
 though un - seen he meets us here in the break - ing of the bread.

PENTECOST

326 Spirit, Spirit of Gentleness

Refrain

Spir - it, Spir - it of gen - tle-ness, blow through the wil - der-ness

call - ing and free; Spir - it, Spir - it of rest - less - ness,

stir me from plac - id - ness, wind, wind on the sea.

1 You moved on the wa - ters, you called to the deep,
2 You swept through the des - ert, you stung with the sand
3 You sang in a sta - ble, you cried from a hill,
4 You call from to - mor - row, you break an - cient schemes.

Em7 D Bm E A

then you coaxed up the moun - tains from the val - leys of sleep;
 and you goad - ed your peo - ple with a law and a land;
 then you whis - pered in si - lence when the whole world was still;
 From the bond - age of sor - row all the cap - tives dream dreams;

D G A G Bm D/F# D

and o - ver the e - ons you called to each thing:
 and when they were blind - ed with i - dols and lies,
 and down in the cit - y you called once a - gain,
 our wom - en see vi - sions, our men clear their eyes.

Bm D/G Em7 A7 D A *to Refrain*

"A - wake from your slum - bers and rise on your wings."
 then you spoke through your proph - ets to o - pen their eyes.
 when you blew through your peo - ple on the rush of the wind.
 With bold new de - ci - sions your peo - ple a - rise.