

408 There's a Sweet, Sweet Spirit

1 There's a sweet, sweet Spir - it in this place, and I
2 There are bless - ings you can - not re - ceive till you

know that it's the Spir - it of the Lord; there are
know him in his full - ness and be - lieve; you're the

sweet ex - pres - sions on each face, and I
one to prof - it when you say, "I am

know they feel the pres - ence of the Lord.
going to walk with Je - sus all the way."

Refrain

Sweet Ho - ly Spir - it, sweet heav - en - ly Dove, stay right here

with us, fill - ing us with your love; and for these bless - ings we

lift our hearts in praise; with - out a doubt we'll know that we have

been re - vived when we shall leave this place.

This gospel hymn grew out of this African American author and composer's intense experience of prayer with her interracial choir in Los Angeles one Sunday morning before worship. She recalled that sense of "a sweet, sweet Spirit" when she sat down at her piano the next day.

291 Spirit, Spirit of Gentleness

Spirit

Refrain

D G A D

Spir - it, spir - it of gen - tle - ness, blow through the

Bm E Asus A D G

wil - der - ness, call - ing and free. Spir - it,

A D Bm

spir - it of rest - less - ness, stir me from plac - id - ness,

G A D G D Fine

wind, wind on the sea.

D G A G

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

D Bm

deep; then you coaxed up the moun - tains from the
 sand; and you goad - ed your peo - ple with a
 hill; then you whis - pered in si - lence when the
 schemes; from the bond - age of sor - row the

E Asus A D G

val - leys of sleep; and o - ver the e -
 law and a land. When they were con - found -
 whole world was still. And down in the cit -
 cap - tives dream dreams. Our wom - en see vi -

A G D

ons you called to each thing, "A -
 ed with i - dols and lies, then you
 y, you called once a - gain when you
 sions; our men clear their eyes. With

Bm G

wake from your slum - bers and
 spoke through your proph - ets to
 blew through your peo - ple on the
 bold new de - ci - sions your

A D G/A D A to Refrain

rise on your wings."
 o - pen their eyes.
 rush of the wind.
 peo - ple a - rise.

As the author/composer reminds us in the refrain, the Spirit is both gentle and restless. The stanzas reinforce a sense of the Spirit's activity through a wide range of verbs, initially in the past tense; but they become more urgent in the present tense of the fourth stanza.

2 God Be with You Till We Meet Again

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain; lov - ing
 2 God be with you till we meet a - gain; un - seen
 3 God be with you till we meet a - gain; when life's
 4 God be with you till we meet a - gain; keep love's

coun - sels guide, up - hold you, with a shep - herd's care en -
 wings pro - tect - ing hide you, dai - ly man - na still pro -
 per - ils thick con - found you, put un - fail - ing arms a -
 ban - ner float - ing o'er you; smite death's threat - ening wave be -

fold you:
 vide you:
 round you: God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 fore you:

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God, Be the Love to Search and Keep Me

O Christ, Surround Me

C Dm7 G C Dm7

1 God, be the love to search and keep me; God, be the prayer to
 2 Bind to my-self the Name of Ho - ly, great cloud of wit - ness-
 3 Bright-ness of sun and glow of moon-light, flash - ing of light - ning,
 4 Walk - ing be - hind to hem my jour - ney, go - ing a - head to
 5 Christ in the eyes of all who see me, Christ in the ears that

D7 G Am F G Am

move my voice; God, be the strength to now up - hold me:
 es en - fold; proph - ets, a - pos - tles, an - gels wit - ness:
 strength of wind, depth of the sea to soil of plan - et:
 light my way, and from be - neath, a - bove, and all ways:
 hear my voice, Christ in the hearts of all who know me:

F C G Am F C G C

O Christ, sur-round me; O Christ, sur-round me.

ter writing the first stanza of his "Christian Good-bye," the author sent it to two composers, one celebrated
 d one unknown, to see how each would set it. This is the second person's tune, which the author found

This hymn is a 21st-century adaptation of the traditional Celtic prayer style known as a *lorica* (Latin for
 "armor" or "breastplate"). Many such petitions for God's presence and protection were never written down,