

280 Come, O Spirit, Dwell Among Us

1 Come, O Spir - it, dwell a - mong us; come with
 2 We would raise our al - le - lu - ias for the
 3 Come, O Spir - it, dwell a - mong us; give us

Pen - te - cos - tal power; give the church a
 grace of yes - ter - years; for to - mor - row's
 words of fire and flame. Help our fee - ble

strong - er vi - sion; help us face each cru - cial hour.
 un - known path - way, hear, O Lord, our hum - ble prayers.
 lips to praise you, glo - ri - fy your ho - ly name.

Built up - on a firm foun - da - tion, Je - sus Christ, the
 In the church - 's pil - grim jour - ney you have led us
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in One: what

Cor - ner - stone, still the church is called to
 all the way; still in pres - ence move be -
 mys - ter - y! We would sing our loud ho -

mis - sion that God's love shall be made known.
 fore us, fire by night and cloud by day.
 san - nas now and through e - ter - ni - ty.

This 20th-century text was written by a Presbyterian layperson and poet, who in her later years became interested in writing hymns for the seasons of the church year and prepared a collection of them for her congregation. It pairs effectively with this sturdy Welsh tune.

700 I'm Gonna Live So God Can Use Me

1 I'm gon-na live so (live so)
 2 I'm gon-na work so (work so)
 3 I'm gon-na pray so (pray so) God can use me an - y -
 4 I'm gon-na sing so (sing so)

where, Lord, an - y - time! I'm gon-na
 (an - y - time!) I'm gon-na
 I'm gon-na
 I'm gon-na

live so (live so)
 work so (work so) God can use me an - y -
 pray so (pray so)
 sing so (sing so)

where, Lord, an - y - time!
 (my Lord,) (an - y - time!)

This African American spiritual has more depth than may at first appear: for people who are bound in slavery to sing about dedicating themselves to God's use shows a profound awareness of God-given self-worth despite circumstances that would deny their human or spiritual value.

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

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

G A D Bm

it, 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
sand; and you goad - ed your peo - ple
hill; then you whis - pered in si - lence
schemes; from the bond - age of sor - row

E Asus A D

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

G A G D

e - ons you called to each thing,
found - ed with i - dols and lies,
cit - y, you called once a - gain
vi - sions; our men clear their eyes.

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.

Bm G

"A - wake from your slum - bers and
 then you spoke through your proph - ets to
 when you blew through your peo - ple on the
 With 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.

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