

291 Spirit, Spirit of Gentleness

Spirit

Refrain



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



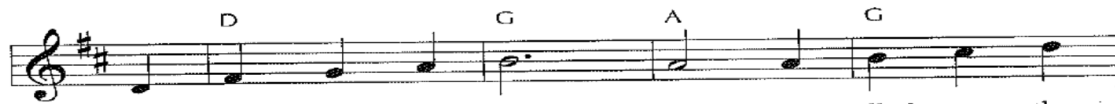
wil - der - ness, call - ing and free. Spir - it,



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



wind, wind on the sea. *Fine*



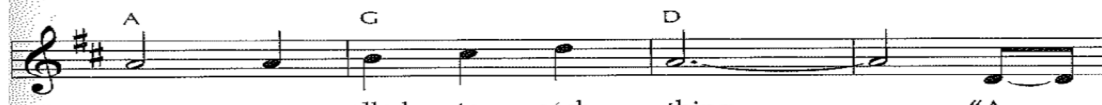
1. You moved on the wa - ters; you called to the
2. You swept through the des - ert; you stung with the
3. You sang in a sta - ble; you cried from a
4. You call from to - mor - row; you break an - cient



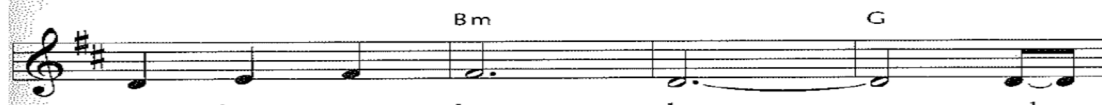
deep; then you coaxed up the moun - tains from the
 sand; and you goad - ed your peo - ple with a
 hill; then you whis - pered in si - lence when the
 schemes; from the bond - age of sor - row the



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 -



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



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



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

to Refrain