

Keith Green, Rushing Wind

Rushing wind, blow through this temple,

Blowing out the dust within;

Come and breathe your breath upon me:

I've been born again.

Holy Spirit, I surrender; take me where you want to go.

Plant me by your living water,

Plant me deep so I can grow.

Jesus, you're the one who sets my spirit free;

Use me, Lord; glorify your Holy Name through me.

Separate me from this world, Lord;

Sanctify my life for you.

Daily change me to your image,

Help me bear good fruit.

Ev'ry day you're drawing closer;

Trials come to test my faith.

But when all is said and done, Lord,

You know it's been worth the wait.

Jesus, you're the one who set my spirit free;

Use me, Lord; glorify your Holy Name through me.

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For I've been born again.