

Michelle Shocked, Holy Spirit

(Victoria Williams)

Come by here Lord, come by here
Come by here, oh come by here
Come by here, come by here
Mmmmm

On the banks of old Lake Bisteneaux
'Neath the cypress and the moss
We hammered and we nailed
And built a raft to get across
And late night by the fire
We sang Kumbayah

And the Spirit Holy Spirit was flowing
Yeah the Spirit Holy Spirit it was a-flowing

Oh a twilight time in New York City
Descending subway stairs
The man whistling out a tune
I paid a dollar for my fare
And we got on the same train
Going uptown down the tracks
And we sang out of tune
To the clackety-clack-clack

And the Spirit Holy Spirit was flowing
Yeah the Spirit Holy Spirit it was a-flowing

I have felt it on a mountaintop
And underneath the stars
I felt it in a churchyard
And even in some bars
It will make you laugh
It will make you cry
It will make your heart go (ping!)
Oh the Spirit Holy Spirit
Will make you shout and want to sing

Come by here Lord, oh come by here
Come by here Lord, come by here
Oh come by here Lord, come by here
Oh come by here
Someone's praying Lord, come by here
Someone's praying Lord, come by here
Someone's praying Lord, come by here
Oh Lord come by here

Someone's crying Lord, come by here
Someone's crying Lord, come by here
Someone's crying Lord, come by here
Oh Lord come by here

Oh we need you, oh we need you Lord
Oh we need you, oh yes we do, yes we do
We need you like a father
We need you like a mother
Yeah we need you like a sister
Yeah we need you like brother
Oh we need you Lord, oh yes we do, yes we do
Oh Lord come by here
Oh Lord come by here

Come by here...

