

Randy Stonehill, Breath Of God

O BREATH OF GOD
COME IN AND DWELL
PLEASE MAKE MY ACHING HEART YOUR HOME AND USE ME WELL
FOR YOU CREATED ME
AND NAMED ME AS YOUR OWN
TO KNOW THE WONDER OF YOUR LOVE
AND MAKE IT KNOWN

O BREATH OF GOD
TEACH ME YOUR WAYS
THAT I MIGHT SERVE YOU IN THESE PRECIOUS, FLEETING DAYS
NOW I AM SURE OF THIS
IF I'VE LEARNED NOTHING ELSE
UNTIL I LIVE FOR YOU
I DO NOT LIVE MYSELF

Bridge
FATHER, FATHER
LIFT ME ON YOUR WINGS
SHOW ME WHY THE ANGELS SING

O BREATH OF GOD
I'M TIRED AND COLD
AND ALL THE DREAMS I'VE CHASED HAVE LEFT ME FEELING OLD
BUT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING HERE
NOW I UNDERSTAND
PLEASE LET ME FALL INTO YOUR LOVING, NAIL-SCARRED HANDS