## 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