

May 12th, 2021

Choral Prelude: William Dawson – *Ev'ry Time I Feel the Spirit*

Every time I feel the Spirit
moving in my heart I will pray.

Yes, every time I feel the Spirit
moving in my heart I will pray.

Upon the mountain, when my Lord spoke,
out of God's mouth came fire and smoke.

Looked all around me, it looked so fine,
till I asked my Lord if all was mine.

Jordan River, chilly and cold,
it chills the body but not the soul.

There is but one train upon this track.
It runs to heaven and then right back.

Sweet, Sweet Spirit

Piano introduction in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines.

1. There's a sweet, sweet Spi - rit in this place, _____ And I know that it's the

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in a soprano range, and the piano accompaniment continues from the introduction.

10
Spir - it of the Lord. _____ There are sweet ex - press - ions on each face, _____

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line continues from the previous line, and the piano accompaniment provides a steady accompaniment.

16

— And I know they feel the pres-ence of the Lord. Sweet Ho-ly

22

Spir-it, Sweet Heav-en-ly Dove, Stay right here with us, fill-ing us with your

28

love. And for these bless- ings we lift our hearts in praise; With-out a

33

doubt we'll know that we have been re- vived when we shall leave this place.

vv. 1, 3

1 Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine,
 2 O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn
 3 And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long,

and vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 shall far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,
 and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,
 for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place

and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.