

Every Time I Feel the Spirit

Refrain

Ev'ry time I feel the spirit moving in my heart, I will pray.
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- 1 Upon the mountain my Lord spoke,
out of his mouth came fire and smoke. *Refrain*
- 2 All around me looked so fine,
asked my Lord if all was mine. *Refrain*
- 3 Jordan river, chilly and cold,
chills the body but not the soul. *Refrain*

As the Wind Song

- 1 As the wind song through the trees,
as the stirring of the breeze,
so it is with the Spirit of God,
as the heart made strangely warm,
as the voice within the storm,
so it is with the Spirit of God.
Never seen, ever known where this wind has blown
bringing life, bringing pow'r to the world,
as the dancing tongues of fire,
as the soul's most deep desire,
so it is with the Spirit of God.
- 2 As the rainbow after rain,
as the hope that's born again,
so it is with the Spirit of God,
as the green in the spring,
as a kite on a string,
so it is with the Spirit of God,
making worlds that are new,
making peace come true,
bringing gifts, bringing love to the world,
as the rising of the yeast,
as the wine at the feast,
so it is with the Spirit of God.

I Love to Tell the Story

- 1 I love to tell the story
of unseen things above,
of Jesus and his glory,
of Jesus and his love.
I love to tell the story,
because I know it's true;
it satisfies my longings
as nothing else would do.

Refrain

I love to tell the story;
'twill be my theme in glory
to tell the old, old story
of Jesus and his love.

- 2 I love to tell the story:
how pleasant to repeat
what seems, each time I tell it,
more wonderfully sweet!
I love to tell the story,
for some have never heard
the message of salvation
from God's own holy word. *Refrain*

- 3 I love to tell the story,
for those who know it best
seem hungering and thirsting
to hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
I'll sing the old, old story
that I have loved so long. *Refrain*