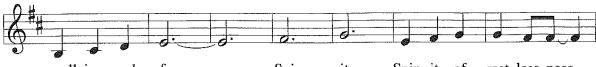
Spirit of Gentleness

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call-ing and free;

Spir - it, Spir - it of rest-less-ness,



stir me from plac-id-ness, wind, wind on the sea.



- 1 You moved on the wa ters, you called to the deep,
- 2 You swept through the des ert, you stung with the sand,
- 3 You sang in a sta ble, you cried from a hill,
- 4 You call from to mor row, you break an-cient schemes.



then you coaxed up the moun - tains from the val - leys of sleep; and you goad - ed your peo - ple with a law and a land; then you whis-pered in si - lence when the whole world was still; From the bond - age of sor - row all the cap - tives dream dreams;



you o - ver the called to each thing: and e ons i - dols and and when they were blind ed with lies, called once a gain, and down in the cit y you men clear their our wom - en vi sions, our eyes. see



"A - wake from your slum - bers and rise on your wings." then you spoke through your proph - ets to o - pen their eyes. when you blew through your peo - ple on the rush of the wind. With . . . bold new de - ci - sions your peo-ple a - rise.

God's Work, Our Hands

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The Lord Now Sends Us Forth

Enviado soy de Dios

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