

Medical Mission Sisters, Spirit Of God

1. Spirit of God in the clear running water,
Blowing to greatness the trees on the hill.
Spirit of God, in the finger of morning,

"Chorus"

Fill the earth, bring it to birth and blow where you will.
Blow, blow, blow till I be but breath of the spirit blowing in me.

2. I saw the scar of a year that lay dying,
Heard the lament of a lone whippoorwill.
Spirit of God, see that cloud crying.

3. Down in the meadow the cattle are lowing
Sheep in the pastureland cannot lie still.
Spirit of God, creation is groaning.

4. Spirit of God every man's heart is groaning
Watching and waiting and hungry until
Spirit of God, man longs that you only
Fulfill the earth...