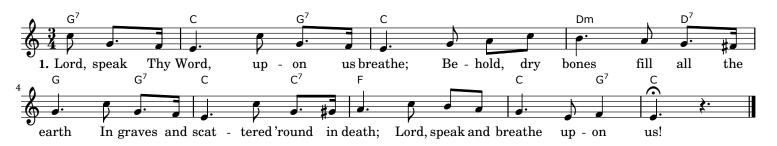
Lord, speak Thy Word, upon us breathe

The Church — Her Building

844

(Guitar)



- 2. Lord, speak Thy Word, upon us breathe, Revive the bones with quickening breath, That we may leave our graves, our death; Lord, speak and breathe upon us!
- 3. Lord, speak Thy Word, upon us breathe, Thy people all to make alive, A mighty host, the foe to drive; Lord, speak and breathe upon us!
- 4. Lord, speak Thy Word, upon us breathe, That all Thy people may be one, Led by the headship of the Son; Lord, speak and breathe upon us!
- 5. Lord, speak Thy Word, upon us breathe, Thy people fitly frame with grace To be Thy rest, Thy dwelling-place; Lord, speak and breathe upon us!
- 6. Lord, speak to me, upon me breathe, Revive me, in Thy Body build, No more secluded and self-willed; Breathe now, O Lord, upon me!
- 7. Lord, speak to me, upon me breathe That with Thy saints the foe I'll fight, That in Thy house Thou may delight, Breathe now, O Lord, upon me!