

# Lord, speak Thy Word, upon us breathe

The Church — Her Building

844

(Guitar)

<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>		
1. Lord, speak	Thy Word,	up - on	us breathe;	Be - hold, dry bones	fill all the		
<b>G</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>C<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>
earth	In graves and scat	- tered 'round	in death;	Lord, speak and breathe	up - on	us!	

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!