(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Oh, Christ became the Spirit to speak inside of me,
 And as the speaking Spirit He speaks unceasingly.
 His speaking is the water that washes me within,
 Discharging all my oldness, imparting Him.
 O Lord, O Lord, speak all You want to me.
 Your speaking is Your presence—I must have it constantly.
 O Lord, O Lord, speak-wash my every part
 And by this metabolic change, make home in all my heart.
- 3. Oh, Christ will come, the Bridegroom, for us, His glorious Bride, By coming from within us the church is glorified.

 His Person is the glory expanding now in us;

 This glory is our Person—how glorious!

 O Lord, O Lord, by Your economy

 So flood us with Your glory, saturate us thoroughly.

 Come out, come out, break forth in glory here,

 And from the church, O glorious One, in glory soon appear.