

## 408 There's a Sweet, Sweet Spirit

1 There's a sweet, sweet Spir - it in this place, and I  
2 There are bless - ings you can - not re - ceive till you

know that it's the Spir - it of the Lord; there are  
know him in his full - ness and be - lieve; you're the

sweet ex - pres - sions on each face, and I  
one to prof - it when you say, "I am

know they feel the pres - ence of the Lord.  
going to walk with Je - sus all the way."

This gospel hymn grew out of this African American author and composer's intense experience of prayer with her interracial choir in Los Angeles one Sunday morning before worship. She recalled that sense of "a sweet, sweet Spirit" when she sat down at her piano the next day.

## Refrain

Sweet Ho-ly Spir-it, sweet heav-en-ly Dove, stay right here

with us, fill-ing us with your love; and for these bless-ings we

lift our hearts in praise; with-out a doubt we'll know that we have

been re-vived when we shall leave this place.