

Holy Spirit

Rush Of Fools

There's nothing worth more
That will ever come close
No thing can compare
You're our living hope
Your presence, Lord
I've tasted and seen
Of the sweetest of loves
Where my heart becomes free
And my shame is undone
Your presence, Lord

Holy Spirit, You are welcome here
Come flood this place and fill the atmosphere
Your glory, God, is what our hearts long for
To be overcome by Your presence, Lord

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Let us become more aware
Of Your presence
Let us experience
The glory of Your goodness
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Let us experience
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