


Holy Spirit


Words and music by V. Perebikovskiy

Soprano Alto




o - pen, He'd qui - et - ly en - ter, A home for Him-
1. A so - ber-ing truth I have late - ly dis - cov - ered My failures, mis-

Tenor Bass




3

S.
A.



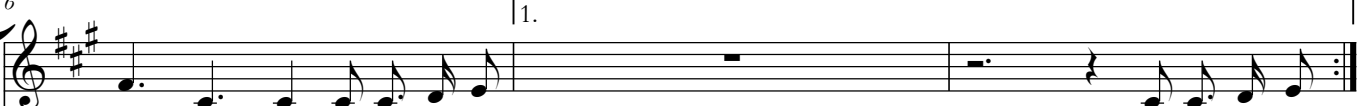
self to cre - ate with His love. With mer - cy re - mov - ing my guilt and my
for - tunes are tru - ly my fault! Not mere - ly by chance. at my heart's door He's

T.
B.



6

S.
A.




bur - dens, A fortress and stand - ing, De - sir - ing to en - ter, my temp - le to cleanse.

1.


2. If my heart I'd //

T.
B.



9

S.
A.




shield He'd become to my soul. I long for my Sav - iour, and no one is dear - er, My pray'r of re-

2.

Refrain

T.
B.



13

S.
A.




pent - ance a - lone draws Him in. With His Ho - ly Spi - rit now living with-


T.
B.




16

S. A. 


 in me I'll move on in vict' - ry thro' per - il - ous mire. 3. I may look quite
 Es - cap - ing sin's

T. B. 

19

S. A. 

 de - cent and prop - er to oth - ers, Pray beautiful pra - yers and vi - sit the church. Unless I know

T. B. 

23

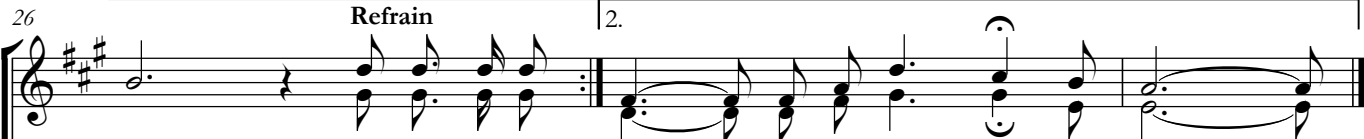
S. A. 

 Christ and ac - cept His sal - va - tion, I'll come to a tra - gic and mean - ing-less

T. B. 

26

Refrain

S. A. 

 end. I long for my // grasp, I'm vic - tor - ious in Him!

T. B. 