

Kari Jobe - Holy Spirit

Tom: E

A E E
 There's nothing worth more that will ever come close

E E
 No thing can compare, you're our living hope

A Gbm
 Your presence, Lord

A E
 And I've tasted and seen of the sweetest of loves

E E
 Where my heart becomes free and my shame is undone

A Gbm
 Your presence, Lord

Dbm7 E
 Holy spirit, you are welcome here

A Gbm A E
 Come flood this place and fill the atmosphere

A Gbm A E
 Your glory, God, is what our hearts long for

A Gbm A E
 To be overcome by your presence, Lord

Guitarra: E E E E A Gbm7

A
 No thing can compare, you're our living hope

A Gbm
 Your presence, Lord

E E
 And I've tasted and seen of the sweetest of loves

A
 Where my heart becomes free and my shame is undone

A Gbm E
 Your presence, Lord

Dbm7 E
 Holy spirit, you are welcome here

A Gbm
 Come flood this place and fill the atmosphere

E E
 Your glory, God, is what our hearts long for

A Gbm A E
 To be overcome by your presence, Lord

Guitarra: E E E E A Gbm7

By your presence, Lord

A E Gbm E
 Let us become more aware of your presence

A E Gbm7 E
 Let us experience the glory of your goodness

A E B A E B A E B A E B E

Acordes

