

# 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 A Gbm  
 Your presence, Lord

A A  
 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

