

Kari Jobe - Holy Spirit

Tom: E

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

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

E E
A Your presence, Lord

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

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

E E
A Your presence, Lord

Dbm E
A Holy spirit, you are welcome here

E
A Come flood this place and fill the atmosphere

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

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

Guitarra: E E E E A Gbm

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

A Gbm
E Your presence, Lord

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

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

A Gbm E
E Your presence, Lord

Dbm E
A Holy spirit, you are welcome here

E
A Come flood this place and fill the atmosphere

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

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

Guitarra: E E E E A Gbm

E
A By your presence, Lord

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

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

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

Acordes

