

The Breath of the Spirit

Civilla Martin, 1906.

Charles Gabriel.

Long years we have yearned for the showers of blessing,
Have earnestly prayed for abundance of rain;
Praise God, some are singing the new song of Heaven,
The breath of the Spirit brings power again.

Refrain

Power again, power again,
Our hearts have been tuned to the sweet refrain,
The breath of the Spirit brings power again.

The life has been fruitless, the heart dry and thirsty,
The task of the Master seemed given in vain;
But now ev'ry day is a day of rich blessing,
The breath of the Spirit brings power again.

Refrain

No tithes have been brought to the storehouse of Heaven,
Our powers for service long dormant have lain;
But now ev'ry impulse is used in God's glory,
The breath of the Spirit brings power again.

Refrain

No souls have been won for the kingdom of glory,
But power for service we now may obtain;
Then gladly as reapers we enter the harvest,
The breath of the Spirit brings power again.

Refrain