

Holy Spirit

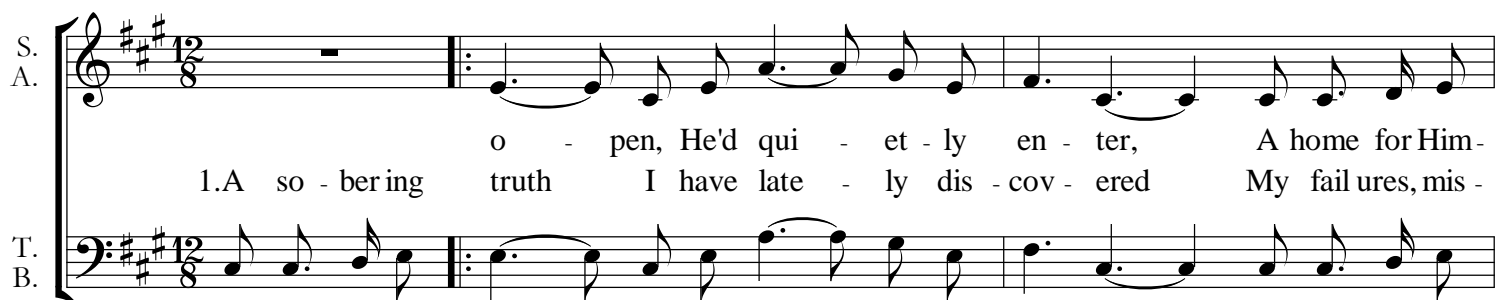
Words and music by
V. Perebikovskiy

S.
A.

1. A so - ber ing truth I have late - ly dis - cov - ered

o - pen, He'd qui - et - ly en - ter, A home for Him - My fail ures, mis -

T.
B.



3

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

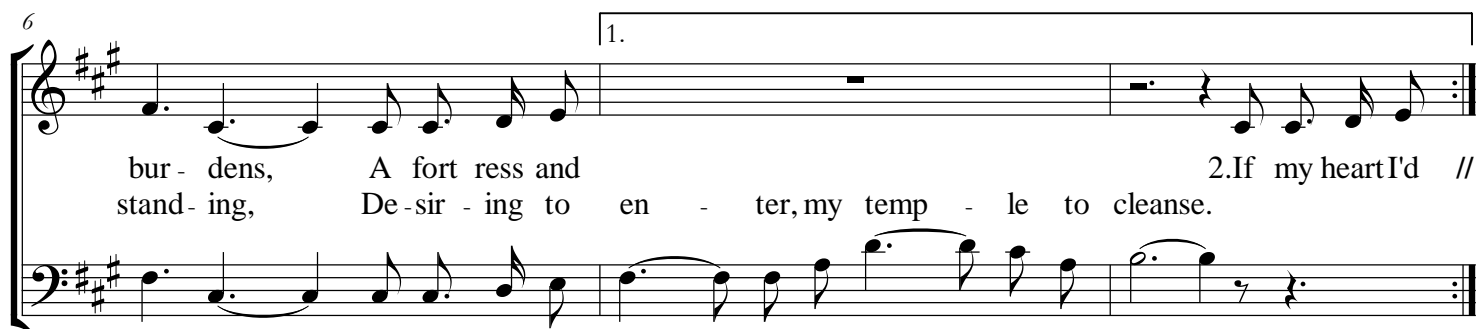


6

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

1.

2. If my heart I'd //

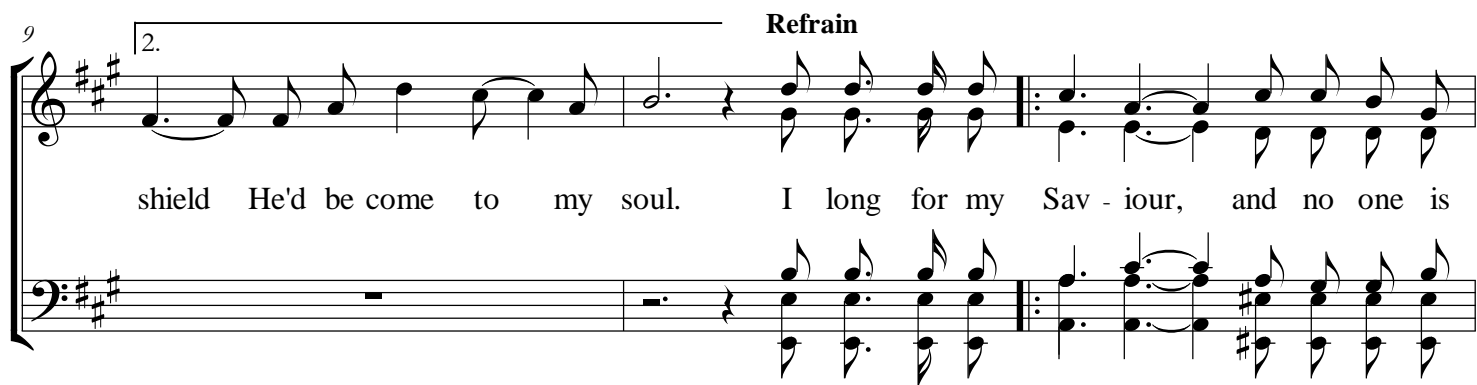


9

2.

Refrain

shield He'd be come to my soul. I long for my Sav - iour, and no one is



12

dear - er, My pray'r of re - pent - ance a - lone draws Him



in. With His Ho-ly Spi - rit now liv ing with - in me I'll move on in
Es - cap - ing sin's

vict' - ry thro' per - il - ous 3.I may look quite de - cent and prop - er to

oth - ers, Pray beau ti ful pra - yers and vi - sit the church. Un less I know

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

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