We have heard the stories of your fame
We have sung the songs of your great ways
We have seen the beauty of your grace
And beheld the power and glory of your name

Reconcile your children Lord we pray
Bring the peace of heaven to this place
Arrest our fearful hearts and anxious ways
We praise you friend of sinners, God of grace

Come, Spirit come We won't move 'til you come Come, Spirit come We won't move 'til you come