

# The Sword of the Spirit

1. On Pen - te - cost the Spir - it came: A rush - ing wind and tongues a - flame.  
 2. So that we all might proph - e - sy, The Com - fort - er to us drew nigh.  
 3. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

The Gift, the Prom - ise of the Lord Up - on all flesh, that day was poured.  
 The liv - ing Word, the two - edged Sword We wield when we sing to the Lord.  
 Praise Him a - bove, ye heav' - n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Music: Thomas Tallis, 1567

EIGHTH MODE MELODY

Text: st. 1 & 2, David R. Erb, 2012 ©; st. 3, Thomas Ken (1637–1711)

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