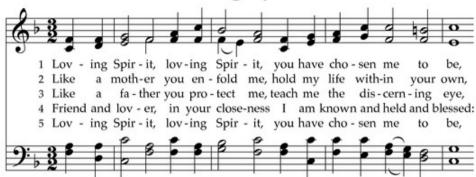
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Loving Spirit





you have drawn me to your won-der, you have set your sign on me. feed me with your ver - y bod - y, form me of your flesh and bone. hoist me up up - on your shoul-der, let me see the world from high. in your prom-ise is my com-fort, in your pres-ence I may rest. you have drawn me to your won-der, you have set your sign on me.

