Holy Spirit

Francesca Battistelli

There's nothing worth more
That could ever come close
Nothing can compare
You're our living hope

Your presence, LordI've tasted and seen

Of the sweetest of loves

Where my heart becomes free

And my shame is undone

Your presence, Lord

Holy Spirit,

You are welcome here

Come flood this place

And fill the atmosphere

Your glory, God,

Is what our hearts long for

To be overcome by

Your presence, Lord

Your presence, LordThere's nothing worth more

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Your presence, Lord

Your presence, LordLet us become more aware of Your presence

Let us experience the glory of Your goodnessLet us become more aware of Your presence Let us experience the glory of Your goodnessLet us become more aware of Your presence Let us experience the glory of Your goodnessLet us become more aware of Your presence Let us experience the glory of Your goodnessHoly Spirit,

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