

Rushing Wind

10/19/10

ATB



Rush-ing wind blow through this tem - ple blow-ing out the dust wi - th - in.
Se - par - ate me from this world Lord. Sanc - ti - fy my life fo - r You.



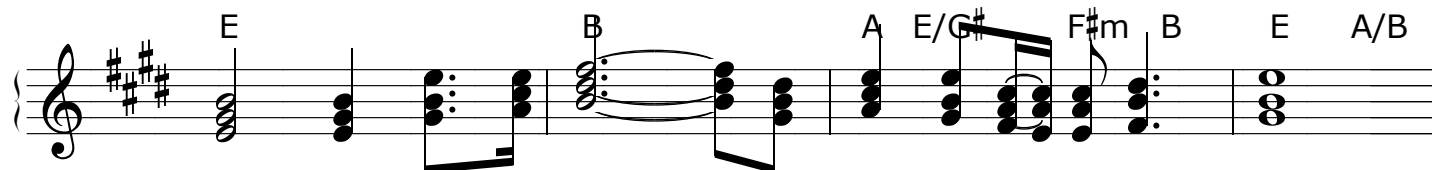
Come and breath Your breath up - on me I've been born a - gain.
Dai - ly change me to Your im - age. Help me bear good fruit.



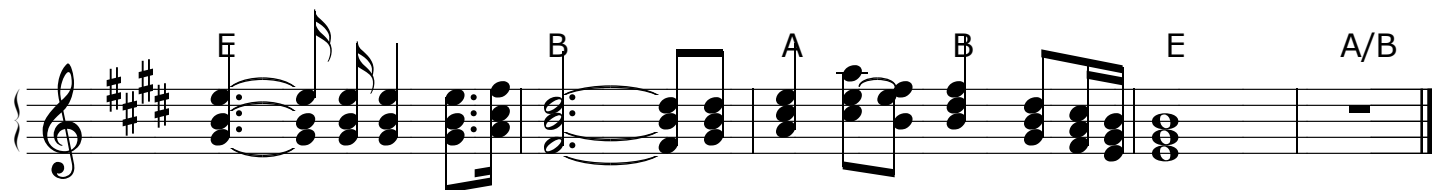
Ho - ly Spi - rit I sur-ren - der Take me where You want t - o go.
Ev' - ry day You're draw - ing clo - ser. Tri - als come to test m - y faith.



Plant me by Your li - ving wa - ters Plant me deep so I can grow.
But when all is said and done Lord, It's been worth the wa - it.



Je - sus you're the One who set - m - y spi - rit free.



Use me Lord glo - ri - fy Your ho - l - y Name thro-u-gh me.