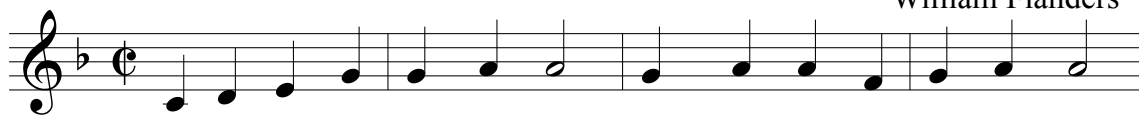
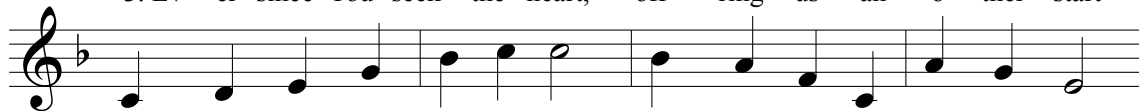


# Spirit, Like The Wind, Is Wild

William Flanders



1. Spir - it, like the wind, is wild, self - ex - press - ive and self - styled,  
2. Af - ter Eas - ter still You came, thrilled dis - ci - ples with your flame,  
3. Ev - er since You seek the heart, off' - ring us an - o - ther start



stir - ring life where life is still, swoop - ing up a wak - ened will.  
o - pened trust - ing eyes to see what com - mun - ion now could be.  
toward a goal we're hope - ful of: giv - ing and re - ceiv - ing love.



Spir - it, \_\_\_ bold Spir - it, \_\_\_ life Spir - it, \_\_\_ Your Spir - it, \_\_\_ our  
Spir - it, \_\_\_ bold Spir - it, \_\_\_ life Spir - it, \_\_\_ Your Spir - it, \_\_\_ we  
Spir - it, \_\_\_ bold Spir - it, \_\_\_ life Spir - it, \_\_\_ Your Spir - it, \_\_\_ how



fear is we ig - nore You. Our hope is to live for You.  
of - ten don't be - lieve You. We think we can't re - ceive You.  
can we then ig - nore You? How can we not live for You?