

Kari Jobe - Holy Spirit

Tom: E

E E

A There's nothing worth more that will ever come close

E E

No thing can compare, you're our living hope

A Gbm

Your presence, Lord

E E

A And I've tasted and seen of the sweetest of loves

E E

Where my heart becomes free and my shame is undone

A Gbm

Your presence, Lord

Dbm E

Holy spirit, you are welcome here

A Gbm

E

Come flood this place and fill the atmosphere

E E

Your glory, God, is what our hearts long for

A Gbm A E

To be overcome by your presence, Lord

Guitarra: E E E E A Gbm

E E

A There's nothing worth more that will ever come close

E E A

No thing can compare, you're our living hope

A Gbm

Your presence, Lord

E E

A And I've tasted and seen of the sweetest of loves

A

E E

Where my heart becomes free and my shame is undone

A Gbm E

Your presence, Lord

Dbm E

Holy spirit, you are welcome here

A Gbm

E

Come flood this place and fill the atmosphere

E E

Your glory, God, is what our hearts long for

A Gbm A E

To be overcome by your presence, Lord

Guitarra: E E E E A Gbm

By your presence, Lord

A E Gbm E

Let us become more aware of your presence

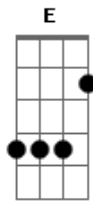
A E Gbm E

Let us experience the glory of your goodness

A E B A E B A E B E

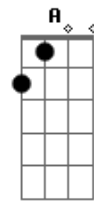
Acordes

E



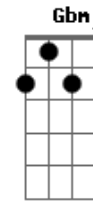
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A



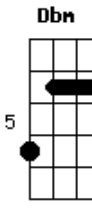
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Gbm



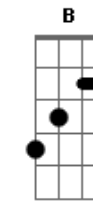
© ukulele-chords.com

Dbm



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B



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