

# 156-Night of the Spirits

march

Rev. Barry Matthew

Cornet

Tuba

1-intro; Sing each line once

I call my Lord to cleanse me and pur - i -  
 I drop the mask of hu - man and drop down  
 My bro - thers and my sis - ters are firm and  
 I breathe in - to the cir - cle That rings the  
 The Touch of Ho - ly Spir - it, The Love of  
 I fol - low with my Mas - ter Who sends His  
 The spir - its are as - sem - bled, They came here  
 I They each know their es - sence, The gifts of  
 thank all those be - fore us, The Ma - mas

Cnt.

Tuba

6

fy my heart ——— So I can meet the spir - its ——— and  
 to the floor; ——— You bathe the room in dark - light ——— And  
 hold the their place; ——— Now let Your Pow - er thun - der In  
 cur - rent round; ——— My Mas - ter Jur - am - i - dam Gives the  
 Vir - gin Queen, ——— The end - less Force of Christ - Light And the  
 Ho - ly Love ——— In - to the maw of Dark - ness With the  
 from the sea, ——— And al - so from the as - tral, ——— The  
 Know - ledge, faith, ——— The o - pen - ing of Pres - ence, ——— No -  
 and Pa - pas, ——— And all the Div - ine Be - ings ——— Who

Cnt.

Tuba

13

let the ses - sion start. ——— I call my Lord to cleanse  
 o - pen slow sion door. ——— I drop the mask of hu -  
 si - lent vast of space. ——— My bro - thers and my sis -  
 sac - ra - ment we found. ——— I breathe in - to the cir -  
 Soul can now be seen. ——— The Touch of Ho - ly Spir -  
 Pow - er from a - bove. ——— I fol - low with my Mas -  
 moun - tains and the trees. ——— The spir - its are as - sem -  
 long - er just a wraith. ——— They each have their es -  
 dance with - in the stars. ——— I thank all those be - fore

20

Cnt.

Tuba

me and pur - i - fy my heart \_\_\_\_\_ So I can meet the  
man and drop down to the floor; \_\_\_\_\_ You bathe the room in  
ters Are firm and hold their place; \_\_\_\_\_ Now let Your Pow - er  
cle That rings the cur - rent round; \_\_\_\_\_ My Mas - ter Jur - am -  
it, The Love of Vir - gin Queen, \_\_\_\_\_ The end - less Force of  
ter Who sends His Ho - ly Love \_\_\_\_\_ In - to the maw of the  
bled, They came here from the seas, \_\_\_\_\_ And al - so from  
sence, The gifts of Know - ledge, faith, \_\_\_\_\_ The o - pen - ing of  
us, The Ma - mas and Pa - pas, \_\_\_\_\_ And all the Div - ine

27

Cnt.

Tuba

spir - its \_\_\_\_\_ and let the ses - sion start. \_\_\_\_\_ I  
dark - light \_\_\_\_\_ and o - pen slow the door. \_\_\_\_\_ My  
thun - der In the si - lent vast of space. \_\_\_\_\_ I  
i - dam Gives the sac - ra - ment we found. \_\_\_\_\_ The  
Christ - Light And the Soul can now be seen. \_\_\_\_\_ I  
Dark - ness With the Pow - er from a - bove. \_\_\_\_\_ The  
as - tral, \_\_\_\_\_ The moun - tains and the seas. \_\_\_\_\_  
Pres - ence, \_\_\_\_\_ No long - er just a wraith. \_\_\_\_\_ I  
Be - ings \_\_\_\_\_ Who dance with - in the stars. \_\_\_\_\_

34

Cnt.

Tuba