

# Holy Spirit

Francesca Battistelli

There's nothing worth more  
That could ever come close  
Nothing can compare  
You're our living hope  
Your presence, Lord I'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

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Your presence, Lord Let us become more aware of Your presence  
Let us experience the glory of Your goodness Let us become more aware of Your presence  
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