Thy Breath, O Lamb, as Rushing Wind

Stephen Popovich, 2016
Carl Gläser, 1828, arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

\[ \text{\textit{j} = 100} \]

1. Thy breath, O Lamb, as rushing wind Descendeth from above With
   tongue of fire to extend Through vessels washed in blood.
2. As water rains o'er barren earth, Its visage to reclaim, So
   words of life in man return To manifest Thy name.
3. That in our heart this Trinity Of water, blood and breath, Might
   testify a mystery To souls undone by death.
4. That in Thee is eternal life Thou givest all who come By
   simple faith, and through Thee find The promised Three in One.
5. 'Tis of this treasure love is sown Whose leaves in me unfurl; A
   witness so the lost might know God's mercy for this world.
6. Lo, God's right hand through nature frail Doth tend be-nighted ground. Its
   light and life will victory hail By fruit and golden crowns.

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