

# The Sword of the Spirit

Thomas Tallis



On Pen - te - cost the Spir - it came: A rush - ing wind and tongues a - flame. The  
So that we all might pro - phe - sy, The Com - for - ter to us drew nigh. The  
Praise God from Whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low; Praise



Gift, the Prom - ise of the Lord U - pon all flesh, that day was poured.  
liv - ing Word, the two - edged Sword We wield when we sing to the Lord.  
Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.