

Litany To The Spirit

Phil Keaggy

In the hour of my distress, when temptations me oppress
And when I my sins confess; sweet Spirit comfort me.
When I lie within my bed, sick in heart and sick in head...
And with doubts, discomfited, sweet Spirit comfort me.

When I'm tossed about...either with despair or doubt,
Yet before the glass be out, sweet Spirit comfort me.

When the tempter me pursues with the sins of all of my
youth
And half-damns me with untruth...
Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

When the flames and hellish cries...
Frighten my ears and frighten my eyes...
And all terrors me surprise...
Sweet Spirit comfort me.

Now and at the hour, at the hour...
Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

When the judgement is revealed and that opened which was
sealed,
When to You I have appealed;
Sweet Spirit, comfort me.

KRYIE ELEISON, KYRIE ELEISON,
CHRISTE ELEISON