

Every Time I Feel the Spirit

E

Up on the mountains my Lord spoke

Out of His mouth came, fire and smoke
B7 E (B) (E)

Looked all around me, it looked so fine

I asked the Lord could, it be mine
B7 E (B) (E)

Chorus:

A

E

Every time I feel the spirit

Movin' in my heart I will pray -ay -ay.
(C#m) B7 E (F#m) (G#m)

A

E

Yes, every time I feel the spirit

Movin' in my heart I will pray.
(C#m) B7 E (B) (E)

The Jordan river is chilly and cold.

It chills the body but not the soul.

There ain't but one train upon this track.

It runs to heaven and then right back.

Oh, I have sorrow and I have woe

I have heartaches here below

But while God leads me I'll never fear

For I know that He is near