

Ev'ry Time I Feel De Spirit.

for ORGAN: Registration 3

Moderato

Up-on the moun-tains my Lord spoke, Out of his mouth came

fire and smoke, An' all a- roun' me look- so shine,
Riv- er, chil-ly cold,

Ask-ed my Lord if Paul was mine. Oh, ev-ry time I
Chil-la de bo- dy but not de soul.

feel de Spi- rit mov- in' in my heart I will pray, Oh, ev-ry time I

feel de Spi- rit mov- in' in my heart I will pray. Jor- dan