

# At Pentecost



At Pen - te - cost, Christ's friends— a - wait - ing it—  
For Christ's a - pos - tles— Gal - i - le - ans each—  
You, Spir - it, yet re - mind us of Christ's words,



heard roar - ing wind while tongues like fire split.  
that roar of Spir - it then out - poured as speech.  
still knit to - geth - er from a - round the earth



Up - on each head, a kin - dling flame a - lit.  
In ev - 'ry tongue, our Christ as Lord was preached!  
one Bod - y— by your breath, a Liv - ing Church!



Al - le - lu - ia!

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