

Living Word, O Broken Heart! ("Beach Spring," *The Sacred Harp*, 1844; lyric: Raymond Huesey)

3 4 5 4 2 3 2 2 3
1 2 3 2 1 1 1 1 1

1. Li-ving breath, O mighty wi-nd, who moved a-bove the formless deep,
2. Li-ving wa-ter, No-ah's flo-od, at Jordan let us drink our fill,
3. Li-ving fire, O cleansing fla-me, who burned the bush and left it whole,
4. Li-ving word, O bro-ken he-art, who was, and is, and is to be!

3 4 5 4 2 3 2 2 3
1 2 3 2 1 1 1 1 1

1. Raised the bones of those who si-nned and whis-pers hope to those who weep!
2. As you pro-mised, and made go-od, to that brave wo-man at the well!
3. We would bear your ho-ly na-me, so touch our lips as bur-ning coal!
4. You let mor-tal flesh take pa-rt, and root our time, in e-ter-ni-ty!

3 4 4 5 4 3 2 5 2
1 1 2 1 1 1 1 4 2 1 5

1. Li-ving breath, come sweep us clean-- there is no whirl- wind wi-ld as you!
2. Li-ving wa-ter from on high -- there is no foun-tain fa-ir as you!
3. Li-ving fire, con-sume us quite-- there is no tongue can fla-me like you!
4. Li-ving word that con-quers sin -- there is no o-ther wo-rd but you!

5 2

1. Fill our hearts grown small and me-an, Lord, come and make our life a-new.
2. Fill our hearts long bare and dr-y, Lord, come and make our life a-new.
3. Fill our hearts, set us a li-ght, Lord, come and make our life a-new.
4. We can be more than we've be-en, Lord, come and make our life a-new.