

O LET THE LOVE SPILL FORTH

James I. Morgan

From 3rd movement, Rachmaninov Symphony #2

1

1. He gives us love, the stars a - bove,
 2. He's be our side, our faith - ful - guide,
 3. He makes us one, his game we've won,
 4. To him we sing, our bless - ings bring.
 5. O I can see. It's plain to me.
 6. He give us love, the stars a - bove

4

we come - - - to praise his name.
 we glor - - - i - fy his fame.
 he bright - - - ens up our day.
 We fol - - - low in this way.
 with God I will be free.
 4 we come to praise his name.

8

O let the love spill - forth
 And may I find re - lief,
 And let my in - ner voice,
 O when the flags free,
 And I feel his hand,
 8 Like birds that fly on high,

O LET THE LOVE SPILL FORTH

11

as I give praise to God.
 when I trou - bles with my cup.
 sing loud let the joy fill my and hope.
 and let the bell there ring out.
 and I knows he my spir - - - its me,
 sense my he my spir - - - its me, soar.

11

14

And My Will O It's I
 May God faith I then know
 I does I can I that
 sense know do plain - - - der and
 my my re - ly - stand,
 worth grief. joice. see, by,
 see, stand, by,

14

17

when His I what and I'll
 on care have life be feel
 his does the is what the
 earth lift means all I love
 I me to a - can drops
 trod. up. cope. bout. be. pour.

17