

Praise God! He Gave Me His Spirit

Caleb Ziamba

HE GAVE 8.8.8.8.

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G D G

Can't fath - om it till you be - lieve. Praise

C G

God! He gave me His Spir - it! The

D G

joy He brings the pain re - lieves. Praise

C D G

God! He gave me His Spir - it!

2. Within I feel my joy arise.
Praise God! He gave me His Spirit!
For "Abba!" in my heart He cries.
Praise God! He gave me His Spirit!

3. A great treasure's now in my heart.
Praise God! He gave me His Spirit!
Without measure it fills each part.
Praise God! He gave me His Spirit!

4. Now from my sin He's setting free.
Praise God! He gave me His Spirit!
Till one day like Him we shall be.
Praise God! He gave me His Spirit!

Our homework was to write a gospel song, repeating a line throughout. I wasn't sure what to write about. I needed a core thought to guide the song. One morning I read Galatians 4:6-7 and was very inspired. I paused my reading there and praised the Father for the great gift He gave me. This song is the product of that exchange.

– Caleb Ziamba