The Power That Fell at Pentecost

"Suddenly a sound came from heaven like the rush of a mighty wind... " (Acts 2:2)

Anonymous

1. The power that fell at Pentecost, When in the upper room,
   Up on the watching, waiting ones, The Holy Ghost had come,
   Re-main-eth ev-er-more the same, Un-chang-ing still, O praise His name.
   The pow’r, the pow’r, the Pentecostal pow’r Is just the same today, Is just the same today,

2. Ye shall have power, said Jesus, “when the Holy Ghost is come.”
   Your boo-sed tongues shall speak His praise, Your lips no more be dumb;
   Thou won-der-ful trans-form-ing power, Come now in this ac-cept-ed hour.
   The pow’r, the pow’r, to-day, to-day,

3. The wav’ring shall steadfast be-come, The weak in faith be strong.
   With ho-ly bold-ness go-ing forth, De-noun-cing sin and wrong;
   With burn-ing zeal each heart a-flame. A whole sal-vation to pro-claim.
   The pow’r, the pow’r, Is just the same today.

4. Breathe on us now the Holy Ghost, The young and old in-spire;
   Let each re-ceive His Pentecost, Set hearts and tongues a-fire!
   Thou won-der-ful trans-form-ing power, Come now in this ac-cept-ed hour.
   The pow’r, the pow’r, Is just the same today.