

Over And Over

Words and Music by
PAUL BALOCHE

♩ = 116

VERSE

The wind is be-gin-ning to blow, I can feel it, (I can
feel it); The riv-er is start-ing to flow, I can hear it, (I can
hear it); These are the days, the days of Your pres-ence;
Sea-sons of change, times of re-fresh-ing.
O-ver and o-ver, let Your mer-cy cov-er me;
O-ver and o-ver let Your riv-er run through me.
O, Ho-ly Spir-it, pour down like rain; O-ver and

30

1.

B_{sus}

A2

o - ver a - gain. The

35

2.

B_{sus}

A2

E5

o - ver a - gain.

E5

A2

B_{sus}

B/A

E_{sus}

E

C_{#m}

4fr.

A2/**F**_#

E/B