

# Dust and Ashes Touch Our Face

*Unison*

1. Dust and ash-es touch our face, mark our fail-ure and our  
 2. Dust and ash-es soil our hands— greed of mar-ket, pride of  
 3. Dust and ash-es choke our tongue in the waste-land of de-

fall - ing. Ho - ly Spir - it, come, walk with us to -  
 na - tion. Ho - ly Spir - it, come, walk with us to -  
 pres - sion. Ho - ly Spir - it, come, walk with us to -

mor - row, take us as dis - ci - ples, washed and  
 mor - row as we pray and strug - gle through the  
 mor - row through all gloom and griev - ing to the

*Refrain*

wak - ened by your call - ing.  
 mesh - es of op - pres - sion. Take us by the hand and  
 paths of res - ur - rec - tion.

lead us, lead us through the de - sert sands, bring us liv - ing

wa - ter, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.

WORDS: Brian Wren  
 MUSIC: Hal H. Hopson

DUST AND ASHES  
 7.8.5.6.6.8.8.7.6.5

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