Send The Power Again

1. There was pow'r, O Lord, in the days of old, To kindle a
   fire in hearts grown cold; That we on Thy word may now lay hold,

2. There was pow'r by which ev'ry tongue could speak, New life giving
   pow'r unto the weak, That sent them the wan'dring ones to seek-

3. There was pow'r to set ev'ry captive free And give to Thy
   heart and lingered there, Till we in Thy glo'ry seemed to share-

4. There was pow'r, O Lord, in the old-time prayer, It thrilled ev'ry

Chorus

Lord, send that pow'r a - gain. Lord, send the pow'r a - gain,

O send the pow'r a - gain! A - men! We be - lieve on Thy name,

And Thy prom - ise we claim, Lord, send the pow'r a - gain.

Words: W. C. Poole
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