

ENEMY OF APATHY

The Iona Community



1. She sits like a bird, broo-ding on the wa-ters, hov' ring on the cha - os of the
2. Shewings o-ver earth, res - ting where she wi - shes, light - ing close at hand or soar - ing
3. She dan - ces in fire, start - ling her spec - ta - tors, wak - ing tongues of ec - sta - sy where
4. For she is the Spi - rit, one with God in es - cense, gif - ted by the Sa - viour in e -

4



world's first day, she sighs and she sings, mo - the - ring cre - a - tion,
through the skies; she nests in the womb, wel - co - ming each won - der,
dumb - ness rained; she weans and in - spires all whose hearts are o - pen,
ter - nal love, she is the key o - pe - ning the scrip - tures,

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wai-ting to give birth to all the Word_ will say.
nou - ri - shing po - ten - tial hid - den to ___ our eyes.
nor can she be cap - tured, si - lence or ___ re - strained.
e - ne - my of a - pa - thy ___ and heav'n - ly dove.