

# SPIRIT TREE!

By David Berg December 1972



You can have your little baubles  
And your Merry Christmas tree  
But all I want for Christmas  
is the **Spirit** wild and free!

For the Son of God was given  
And was hung upon a tree,  
And the only Gift for Christmas  
Is **His** Gift for you and me!

It's the Spirit of that Christmas  
That gives life to you and me  
For a very Happy New Year  
And a life that's wild and free!

Give me spirit, give me spirit!  
Oh that's the life for me!  
So for a Happy New Year  
Give me Spirit that is free!

It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit!  
It's the Spirit wild and free!  
It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit!  
Oh that's the life for me!

You can have your earthly treasures  
Your silver and your gold,  
You can live a life of a pleasure  
Like a tale that's often told.

You can have flesh without measure  
From your birth till you get old,  
But the Spirit, it's the Spirit  
That can never yet be sold!

It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit  
Of life that's wild and free,  
It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit!  
It's the Spirit that's for me!

You can travel in the Spirit  
From the Moon to distant Mars,  
You can travel by the Spirit,  
Hitch your wagon to the stars!

You can travel in the Spirit  
So much further than in cars,  
It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit  
That keeps breaking all your jars!

It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit!  
It's the Spirit that's for me!  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
You can live a life that's free!

In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
You can travel without rhyme,  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
Everything can be a mime!

In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
You can live in any clime,  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
You're not bound by tide or time!

It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit,  
It's the Spirit that's for me!  
Oh the Spirit, Oh the Spirit  
For the life that's wild and free!

Oh the Spirit, Oh the Spirit  
For the life that's never bound!  
Oh the Spirit, yes the Spirit  
For that place of heavenly sound!

In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
I can go around and 'round!  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
I can never yet be found!

It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit  
That's the life for me!  
Give me Spirit, give me Spirit  
So I can be wild and free!

You can have your earthly treasure  
And your silver and your gold,  
You can live a life of pleasure  
Like a tale that's often told.

You can build your house with measure  
That will decay and will mold,  
It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit  
That has never yet been sold!

It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit!  
It's the Spirit that's for me!  
It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit!  
It's the life that's full and free!

In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
I can travel far and wide,  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
I'm not bound by time or tide!

Thru' the Spirit, thru' the Spirit  
I can see the other side,  
By the Spirit, by the Spirit  
I am able there to hide!

Oh the Spirit, it's the Spirit!  
That's the life for me!  
In the Spirit, by the Spirit  
You can live a life that's free!

You can have your earthly pleasure  
Your silver and your gold!  
I prefer no earthly measure,  
And a life that ne'er grows old!

You can live a life of leisure  
And have virtues that are sold-  
But it's the Spirit, just the Spirit  
That will never rot or mold!

It's the Spirit, it's the Spirit!  
Yes that's the life for me!  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
I'm so wildly, wildly free!

In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
It is better than the flesh,  
For the Spirit, by the Spirit  
You can carnal means enmesh.

In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
You can go to Bangladesh,  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
You can go to Marrakesh!

Oh the Spirit, it's the Spirit!  
Yes that's the life for me!  
In the Spirit, by the Spirit.  
You can live a life that's free!

Oh the Spirit, yes the Spirit!  
That's the Life for me!  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
Is the **only** life that's free!

In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
All my life is like a song,  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
I am happy all day long!

In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
There is much more right than wrong,  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
You can really kick the gong!

Give me Spirit, give me Spirit  
Give me Spirit wild and free!  
Give me Spirit, give me Spirit  
Oh that's the life for me!

In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
You can love the girls all day,  
In the Spirit, by the Spirit,  
And you never have to pay.

In the Spirit, through the Spirit  
You can play and play and play!  
When I'm happy in the Spirit  
I don't care what others say!

Oh the Spirit, yes the Spirit!  
That's the life for me!  
Oh the Spirit, oh the Spirit  
And I'm happy, wild and free!

You can live a life of Spirit  
In a world that's always free,  
You can live a life of Spirit  
That's not bound by land or sea.

You can live a life in Spirit  
That no man can ever see,  
You can live a life of Spirit  
And be what you want to be!

Yes the Spirit, yes the Spirit!  
Oh the Spirit is for me!  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
I can live a life that's free!

In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
I can enter without fee,  
By the Spirit, by the Spirit  
I can windward o'er the lea.

In the Spirit, through the Spirit  
I can be you or her or me,  
With the Spirit, yes the Spirit  
We can all be them or we!

Oh the Spirit, yes the Spirit-  
That's the life for me!  
In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
I'm whatever I may be!

Oh the Spirit, that's the Spirit!  
That's the life for me!  
In the Spirit, just the Spirit,  
Are you really, really free!

Oh the Spirit, yes the Spirit!  
Yes that's the life for me!  
For the Spirit, by the Spirit  
In the Spirit you are free!

Oh the Spirit, blessed Spirit,  
How I thank Thee, for by Thee  
I am always in the Spirit  
And I live a life that's free!

Oh I thank Thee for Thy Spirit  
Thou hast given unto me,  
For it's only by Thy Spirit  
I have truly been set free!

Oh in Spirit, yes in Spirit  
Won't you come along with me?  
For by Jesus' precious Spirit  
We can both be wild and free!

(Crazy thoughts of David,  
So happy wild and free!  
You must never dare attribute  
That these words were made by me!  
You must lay aside your tablet  
And must bottle up thy pen,  
For the wondrous words of David  
Are not all for mortal ken,  
Neither are the words of David  
Always understood by men,  
But the Spirit will interpret  
If you ever have a yen!-  
-If you hear the harp of David  
In his spiritual den!)

Oh the Spirit, oh the Spirit!  
It's the only life that's free!  
Oh the precious Holy Spirit!  
That's the life for me!

Neither whisky, wine nor spirits  
Can beholden what **I** see,  
But God's precious **Holy** Spirit  
Is the only One for me!

Oh the Spirit, yes the Spirit!  
That's the only life for me!  
For it's only in His Spirit  
I can really be so free!

In the Spirit, in the Spirit  
Yes that's the life for me!  
For it's only by His Spirit  
I can ever be set free!

Oh God's precious Holy Spirit  
Is like a lovely tree!  
So come on my dears and darlings,  
Won't you climb it up with me?

Oh the Spirit, I love the Spirit,  
In the Spirit I am free!  
Oh God's precious Holy Spirit  
That's the only gift for Me!

In God's precious Holy Spirit  
We can sing and dance so free!  
O my dears and O my darlings  
Won't you come along with me?

Give me Spirit, give me Spirit  
For the life that's wild and free!  
I only want the Spirit  
For my Merry Christmas Tree!

For the Son of God was given  
And was hung upon a tree,  
And the only Gift for Christmas  
Is **His** Gift for you and me!

You can have your little baubles  
And **your** Merry Christmas tree!  
But all **I** want for Christmas  
Is the **Spirit** wild and free!