

My Soul Cries Out (You Bring Dead Things To Life) [G, 70 bpm, 4/4]

[Default Arrangement] by Kevin R. McCarthy

THE MOON AND STARS,
YOU HELD THEM IN YOUR HAND
THE WIND AND WAVES,
OBEY YOUR COMMAND

LAI D DOWN A CROWN OF GOLD
AND TOOK A CROWN OF THORNS
YOU LEFT YOUR THRONE
SO WE MIGHT BE REBORN

MY SOUL CRIES OUT TO YOU MY KING
WITH VOICES LIFTED WE WILL SING
WORTHY IS THE LAMB T' WAS SLAIN
FOREVER RULE!! FORVER REIGN!

THE EARTH WENT DARK THAT DAY
WHEN THEY NAILED YOU TO A TREE
YOU HUNG THERE SCARRED AND TORN
BY HANDS THAT YOU HAD MADE

THE DEBT OF SIN WAS PAID
YOUR BLOOD HAS SET ME FREE!
NOW WITH YOU I AM RAISED!!!
OUT OF DARKNESS CARRIED ME

YOU BRING DEAD THINGS TO LIFE
FROM ASHES YOU GIVE BEAUTY
RAISE THE POOR FROM THE DUST
TO SIT WITH KINGS

YOU BRING DEAD THINGS TO LIFE
AND RAISE THEM UP IN GLORY
NOW MY SOUL CRIES OUT
TO YOU MY KING

MY SOUL CRIES OUT TO YOU MY KING
WITH VOICES LIFTED WE WILL SING
WORTHY IS THE LAMB T' WAS SLAIN
FOREVER RULE!! FORVER REIGN!!

YOU BRING DEAD THINGS TO LIFE
FROM ASHES YOU GIVE BEAUTY
RAISE THE POOR FROM THE DUST
TO SIT WITH KINGS