

Hope Of The Broken World

Words and Music by
Jennie Lee Riddle and Carl Cartee

♩ = 126

G⁵

G²



5

C²

Em⁷

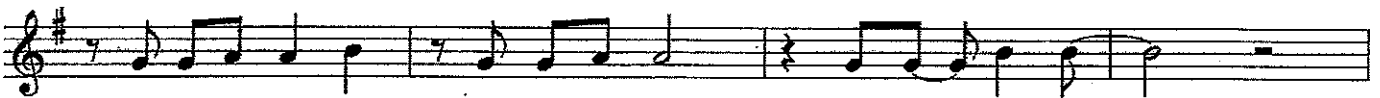


1. In the be - gin - ning, in - to the dark - ness, the Spir - it's mov - ing
2. In - to my weak - ness, in - to my dark - ness, Your Spir - it's mov - ing

8

C²

Em⁷



up - on the wa - ters, You spoke the words, "Let there_ be light." ____
up - on my heart, and You speak the words, "Let there_ be light." ____

12

C²

Em⁷



And out of the cha - os came the prom - ise; The u - ni - verse rose
In - to my cha - os comes Your prom - ise; The new is ris - ing,

16

C²

Em⁷

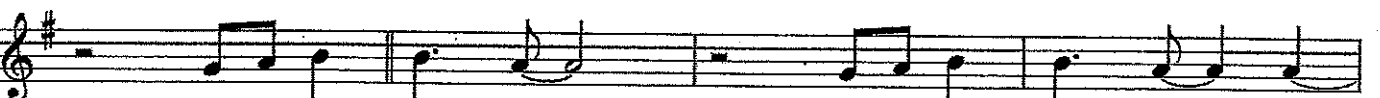


and ap - plaud - ed when You com - mand - ed the new - born sun to rise. ____
the old has passed on. You are re - viv - ing and mak - ing all things ____ right.

20

⌘
C²

G



You are the Day - spring; _ You are the Morn - ing ____ Star. ____

51

C²



In - to my weak-ness, in - to my dark-ness,

56

Em⁷

C²



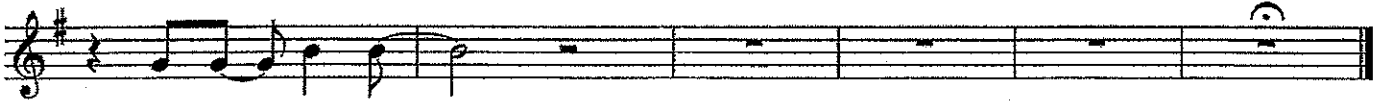
Your Spir - it's mov - ing up - on my heart, and You speak the words,

59

Em⁷


C²

G²



"Let there be light." _____

51 C²



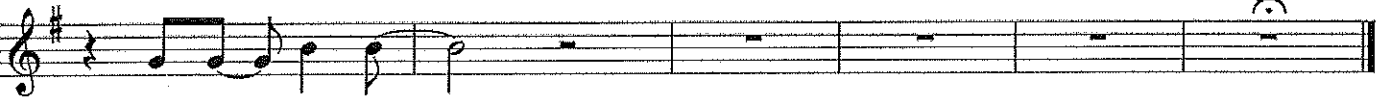
In - to my weak - ness, in - to my dark - ness,

56 Em⁷ C²



Your Spir - it's mov - ing up - on my heart, and You speak the words,

59 Em⁷ C² G²



"Let there_ be light."_