

Lift Your Head Weary Sinner (Chains)

Words and Music by
David Crowder, Ed Cash
and Seth Philpott

♩=72

VERSE 1

Am



1. Lift your head, wea-ry sin-ner, the riv-er's just a-head down the path of for-give-ness; sal-



-va-tion's wait-ing there. You built a might-y for-tress ten thou-sand bur-dens high-

CHORUS 1

Am

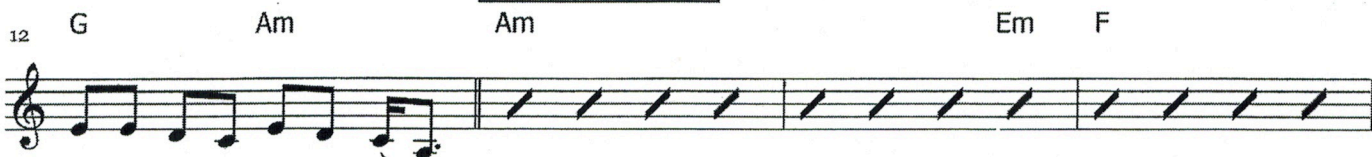


love is here to lift you up, here to lift you high. If you're lost and wan-der-ing, come



stum-bl-ing in like a prod-i-gal child. See the walls start crum-bl-ing; let the

INSTRUMENTAL 1



gates of glo-ry o-pen wide.

VERSE 2



2. All who strayed and walked a-way, un-speak-a-ble things you've done,

39 ^{2.} Am F G⁽⁴⁾ Am

Let the chains fall! Let the chains fall! Let the

42 F G⁽⁴⁾ Am

chains, the chains, the chains, the chains, the chains, the chains fall! — If you're

CHORUS 2b
N.C.

44

lost and wan-der-ing, — come stum-bl-ing in — like a pro-di-gal child. See the walls start crum-bl-ing; — let the

47 Am

gates of glo-ry o-pen wide. If you're lost and wrecked a-gain, — come

49 Em F G Am

stum-bl-ing in — like a pro-di-gal child. See the walls start crum-bl-ing; — let the gates of glo-ry o-pen wide. —

ENDING

52 Am Em

Let the gates of glo-ry o-pen wide.

54 F G N.C.

Let the gates of glo-ry o-pen wide. —