D  A/C#  Bm  A  G
us__ in__ Your hand__ I'm dy__ ing to__ be - lieve__

A(4)  D  A/C#  Bm  A
i'm try__ ing just__ to__ show__ that we're less__

2nd time to Coda

G  Θ  A(4)  Em
than__ per - fect, more__ than flesh__ and bone__

G  D

2. Peo__ ple climb__

Em  G  D
ing trees__ to catch__ sight__ of__ You__, broken__

Em  G  D
and blind__, look__ ing for__ the__ truth__

Em  G  D
pied by__ our tears__ and__ tor - ments__; Oh, Sor__
Em  G  D

_of man_, have pity on Your servants. If I saw_

Coda

A(4)  Bm7

than flesh and bone. I wander and I want,

E2/G#  G2

squander the riches of Your love it's never

D  A/C#  Bm7

or enough for me. Oh, take this poverty,

E2/G#  G2

and nail it to the tree, and all that's captive

tive shall go free! I'm free.

Em  G  D

if I saw
G    | A(4)  | D  | A/C\# |
---|---|---|---|
the world in Your eyes, would it help me understand?

Bm  | A   | G  | A(4) |
---|---|---|---|
that You see through all our lies? Still You hold

D  | A/C\# | Bm | A   | G |
---|---|---|---|---|
us in Your hand I'm dying to believe

A(4) | D  | A/C\# | Bm | A |
---|---|---|---|---|
I'm rising just to show that we're less

G   | A(4) | G/B |
---|---|---|
than perfect yeah, we're less than perfect

A/C\# | G   | A(4) |
---|---|---|
that we're less than perfect more than flesh and bone

Em | G   | D |
---|---|---|
repeat as desired