

All Sons And Daughters - For Your Glory And My Good

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Intro: C C2 C
                                                            So I?m not bargaining
                                                                                    F2
                                                            For nothing?s hidden from Your sight
I bring my every need
Confessing everything
                                                                   Am Em7
                                                            I would be a fool
Lord, I?m desperate for Your healing
                                                                      G7
                                                            If I could be made new
                                                               C Am Em7
I?m broke in every part
                                                            Come ruin, come ridi-cule
                                                            Recklessly I come
My unbelieving heart
I need the faith to even ask You
                                                            I run to You
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                            ( C Am Em7 )
E7 Am
So I?m not bargaining
                                                            G7 G7 C
                                                            I run to
For nothing?s hidden from Your sight
                                                            C Am Em7 G7 G7
[Refrão]
C Am Em7
                                                            [Refrão]
I would be a fool
                                                            C Am Em7
          G7
                                                            I would be a fool
If I could be made new \,
                                                                    G7
        Am Em7
                                                            If I could be made new
                                                                C Am Em7 G7
Come ruin, come ridi-cule
                                                            Come ruin, come ridi-cule oh
     F
Recklessly I come
                                                            [Refrão]
Fm C
I run to You
                                                                   Am Em7
                                                            I would be a fool
                                                                     G7
I come expectantly
                                                            If I could be made new
                                                                C Am Em7
Because You?re calling me
                                                            Come ruin, come ridi-cule
                                                            Recklessly I come
There is no healing but from Your hand
                                                            Fm C
                                                            I run to You
So whether suffering
                                                               So whether suffering
Or free from laboring
It?s for Your glory and my good
                                                            Or free from laboring
[Pré Refrão]
                                                            It's for your glory and my good
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Acordes

