

Hulvey - Altar (feat. Forrest Frank)

tom:
Fm

Ab7M
Glory to the Father
Gm7
You deserve the praise
Fm7
Lead me to Your altar
Fm7
Wash away my shame

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Ab7M
All I can say is holy (yeah)

Gm7
Can't get this off my lips (my lips)
Gm7
You love me with devotion

Fm7
You don't kick me when I trip, yeah (oh, yeah)
Fm7
I need a sip from the river (ayy)

Fm7
Just wanna get what You givin' (ayy)
Fm7
Give me unlimited vision to see through the counterfeit, I
want the realest

Ab7M
Where He come from, you can't get that wit' a PJ (wit' a PJ)
Gm7
It's so full inside this house, I feel like DJ (I feel like
DJ)

Fm7
I can't fight it, let Your light come shine on me, yeah (oh,
yeah, oh, yeah)
Fm7
Ain't no hidin', I'm confidin' in Your peace, yeah

Ab7M
Ayy, ayy, carryin' buckets of shame

Gm7
Father, I'm sayin' Your name, but so far from it

Come see the blood in my veins

For me, He bleedin' the same

Fm7
Take this covenant

This is the greatest exchange (lead me to Your altar)

Fm7
At His altar, there's a flame that burns your rubbish

Gave me a cup full of rain (wash aw')

He poured it over every stain until He comin', ayy

Ab7M
Glory to the Father
Gm7
You deserve the praise
Fm7

Lead me to Your altar (Your altar)
Fm7
Wash away my shame (oh, yeah)
Ab7M
Glory to the Father (to the Father)
Gm7
You deserve the praise (deserve the praise, yeah)
Fm7
Lead me to Your altar (altar)
Fm7
Wash away my shame

Ab7M
Ayy, I just turned a milli' down to be home with my son

Gm7
Y'all don't get it

I can't gain a thing if I've already won

Fm7
Still don't get it

I was full back when my bank account was none

Fm7
'Cause my God the type to leave the ninety-nine to get the one

Ab7M
This is life or death

I ain't makin' music just for fun

Gm7
Glory to Your name, Father

I pray that Your kingdom come

Fm7
And when Satan's on my heels, I pray he's Nike with the run

Fm7
Make my heart be more like Hezekiah, say it and it's done, uh
(it's done)

Ab7M
Breakthrough, Lord Jesus, I need breakthrough

Gm7
I've been doin' things that made the Father have to break you

Fm7
Livin' in my shame like the Potter didn't shape you

Fm7
But I know even in the storm the water didn't wake You

Ab7M
The water didn't wake You

Gm7
And that cross couldn't break You

Fm7
Yeah, the darkness couldn't take You

Fm7
Ooh, yeah (wash away my)

Ab7M
Glory to the Father (to the Father)
Gm7
You deserve the praise (deserve the praise)
Fm7
Lead me to Your altar
Fm7
Wash away my shame (wash away my shame)

Ab7M
Glory to the Father (to the Father)
Gm7
You deserve the praise ('cause You deserve the praise)
Fm7
Lead me to Your altar (ayy, to Your altar)
Fm7
Wash away my shame (wash away my shame)

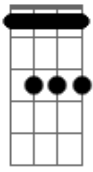
Ab7M
Glory to the Father
Gm7
You deserve the praise (praise)
Fm7
Lead me to Your altar (Your altar)
Fm7

Wash away my shame
Ab7M
Glory to the Father
Gm7

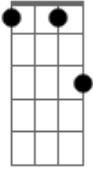
You deserve the praise (praise)
Fm7
Lead me to Your altar
Fm7
Wash away my shame

Acordes

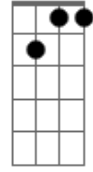
Ab7M



F#



Gm7



F#7

