

# 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

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

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

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)

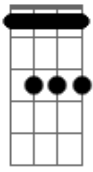
Ab7M  
Glory to the Father  
Gm7  
You deserve the praise (praise)  
Fm7  
Lead me to Your altar (Your altar)  
Fm7

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

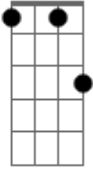
## Acordes

Ab7M



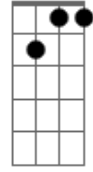
© ukulele-chords.com

Fm



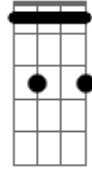
© ukulele-chords.com

Gm7



© ukulele-chords.com

Fm7



© ukulele-chords.com