

Matthew West - Broken Things

tom:

Intro: C Dm F C
Am C F

If grace is a kingdom
I've stopped at the gate

Thinking I don't deserve to pass through after all of the
Mistakes I've made

But I heard a whisper
As Heaven bent down

Said, ?Child, don't you know that the first will be last
And the last get a crown??

Now I'm just a beggar in the presence of a King
I wish I could bring You so much more

But if it's true You use broken things
Then here I am Lord, I am all Yours

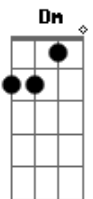
The pages of history they tell me it's true
That it's never the perfect
It's always the ones with the scars that You use
It's the rebels and the prodigals
It's the humble and the weak
The misfit heroes You chose
Tell me there's hope for sinners like me

Grace is a kingdom
With gates open wide
There's seat at the table just waiting for you
So, come on inside

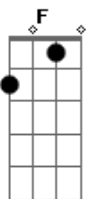
Acordes



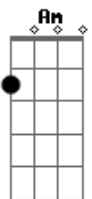
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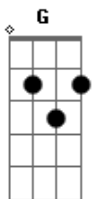
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