

HEIGHTS OF GRACE

** Inspired by Habakkuk 3v17-19 **

- Capo 1 -

(Verse)

Am7 **C**
The beauty of the blossom fades.
Am7 **Fmaj7**
Fruitful vines now bear no grapes.
Am7 **C**
The precious oil of joy runs dry,
Am7 **Fmaj7**
The blessings of abundance die –

(Pre-chorus)

Em **Am**
I am empty LORD –
Em **F**
I have nothing left to bring.
Em **Am**
I am broken LORD –
 F **G**
But Still I sing...

(Chorus)

C **G**
I will give you praise.
Em **Am**
I will bless your name.
C **Em** **Am** **F – G**
I rejoice in You – God who saves!
C **G**
LORD You are my strength.
 Em **Am**
The lifter of my head.
C **Em** **Am** **F** **G**
I will worship You from heights of grace.

(Last Time)

C
...from Heights of grace