Lead Sheet

Blessings

INTRO

\[ \text{Dm C G}^2 \text{ G} \text{ F G Em Dm C G}^2 \text{ G} \text{ F} \]

VERSE 1

\[ \text{F}^2 \text{ G Am}^7 \text{ F G Em F}^2 \text{ G Am}^7 \]

We pray for blessings, we pray for peace; Comfort for family, protection while we sleep.

\[ \text{F G Am} \text{ F G Em} \]

We pray for healing, for prosperity;

\[ \text{F G Am} \text{ B}/M^9 \text{ F}^2 \text{ G Am} \]

We pray for Your mighty hand to ease our suffering. And

CHANNEL

\[ \text{C E} \text{ F}^2 \text{ G Am}^7 \]

all the while You hear each spoken need, yet

\[ \text{Dm7} \text{ CM}^7 \text{ Gsus} \text{ G} \]

love is way too much to give us lesser things. 'Cause what if Your blessings come through raindrops, what if Your healing comes through tears? What if a thousand sand sleepless nights are what it takes to know You’re near?

CHORUS 1

\[ \text{C mf-f} \text{ G} \]

1st X - Add Synth/Strings

\[ \text{Am CM}^7 \text{ F}^2 \]

-ings come through raindrops, what if Your healing comes through tears? What if a thou-

\[ \text{Am CM}^7 \text{ F}^2 \]

sand sleepless nights are what it takes to know You’re near?

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What if trials of this life are Your mercies in disguise?

VERSE 2 Add Synth/Strings

We pray for wisdom, Your voice to hear;

And we cry in anger when we cannot feel You near.

We doubt Your goodness, we doubt Your love,

as if every promise from Your Word is not enough. And

all the while You hear each desperate plea, and

long that we’d have faith to believe.

’Cause what if Your bless-

CODA}

When friends betray us, when darkness seems to win, we know

the pain reminds this heart that this is not, this is not our home,
it’s not our home.

‘Cause what if Your blessings come through rain-drops, what if Your healing comes through tears? What if a thousand sleep-less nights are what it takes to know You’re near? What if my greatest disappointments, or the aching of this life is the revealing of a greater thirst this world can’t satisfy? And what if trials of this life; the rain, the storms, the hardest nights, are Your mercies in disguise?

the aching of this life is the revealing of a greater thirst this world can’t satisfy?

And what if trials of this life; the rain, the storms, the hardest nights, are Your mercies in disguise?

molto rit.