

Mourning into dancing

♩ = 120

Chad Marriott

B G#m F# E B G#m F# E

Your

B G#m F# E B G#m F# E

Love, is high-er than moun-tains. And

B G#m F# E B G#m F# E

deep - er, than the deep - est of seas. Your

B G#m F# E B G#m F# E

love Lord, is like a ri-ver un - end-ing. Such

B G#m F# E B G#m F# E

love, You have gi-ven to me.

E F#

Lord of mer - cy, Lord of grace.

G#m A

Give You glo - ry, give You praise.

B G#m F# E B G#m F# E

You've turned my mourn-ing in - to danc - ing._
Let ev - ery- thing with - in me praise You.

B G#m F# E B G#m F# E

You've turned my sorr ow in - to praise.
All that's with - in me praise Your Name.

Verse 2:

Your mercy, is new every morning

Your grace, overflows everyday.

Forgiven, by my heavenly Father

Made whole, by the blood of the Lamb!