

Here In Between

Brian Moss

D A/C# Bm D/A G² G D G F# Bm

Here in be-tween the death and life of bro - ken God and ri - sen Christ; we watch and
 The Son of God nailed to a tree, this is not how we thought it'd be. Your con-dem
 With-in this day of Sab - bath rest, a gift to those whom you have blessed; Your peace trans
 Your ne-ver end - ing so - vereign - ty still flick - ers with e - ter - ni - ty. It bright-ens

D/A G D/F# Em⁷ Em⁷ D/F# GM⁷ F#sus Em^{#9} D/F# G#7b5 GM⁷

wait, we kneel and pray, for hope to breathe at break of day. The tem - ple torn by sac - ri - fice.
 na - tion makes no sense, an act of hate and vi - o - lence. We broke the bread, we spilled the wine.
 forms our hearts con - tent in this al - rea - dy and not yet. In still - ness beats the drum of life.
 fad - ing e - ven - tide, the gos - pel hums with mer - cy wide. O Lord of Life, o - pen your eyes.

1.2. 3. 4.
 Em⁷ D/F# GM⁷ Asus D A/C# Bm D/A G² Em⁷

How can this be the way?
 How can this be the way?
 How can this be the way?

D/F# GM⁷ Asus D A/C# Bm D/A G D

You are the on - ly way.