

# Bright Sadness

by Rand York & Steve Williamson

C#m C#m/B A(add2)

The palms that we once wave have turned to ashes in our hands. We

4 F#m E B(sus4) B C#m

did not stay a wake with You to pray. And now a mid-day dark

9 C#m/B A(add2) B F#m F#m E

ness starts to cover all this land, And the very earth beneath our feet to

14 B(sus4) B {Verse 2} C#m C#m/B A(add2)


sway. Re-mem-b'ring we are dust, we fall before You now.


20 F#m E B(sus4) B

We weep and we a point our heads with ashes. To-

25 C#m C#m/B A(add2) B F#m F#m

day's the day of turning, to day we make our vow. To cling to You un-

30 E B(sus4) B  E(add2) E E/D#




til this dark-ness pas - ses. \_\_\_\_\_ And a flame\_\_ burns\_\_ in the dark

37 C#m(sus4) C#m C#m/B A maj7 B(sus4) B E(add2) E



- ness to make\_\_ the sad - ness bright.\_\_\_\_ A light shines

44 E/D# C#m(sus4) C#m C#m/B A maj7 B(sus4)



in the still - ness to see\_\_ us through the night.\_\_\_\_\_

51 Fine B C#m C#m/B A(add2)



— Un - fol-ding hearts be fore\_\_ You we are des - p'rate for Your power

56 F#m E B(sus4) B




— to en-ter in\_\_ and touch\_\_ and heal and change\_\_ us.\_\_\_\_\_ We re lease

61 C#m C#m/B A(add2) B F#m



— our grip on ev - 'ry - thing, but hold\_\_ to You\_ this hour\_\_\_\_ We

65 F#m E B(sus4) *D.S. al fine* B



don't want a - ny- one\_\_ but You\_ to claim\_\_ us.\_\_\_\_\_