

From Your Hands

Vs. 1

G D A
Praying in the garden, You saw the crowd coming
G D A
Betrayed by one that called You king
 G D A Bm
You could have called a band of angels to come and save the day
 C G
But instead You chose to stay, You didn't run away

Chorus

D A/C# Bm
In the very front of Your mind
G
While the blood was flowing
D A/C# Bm
You saw my face as You cried
G
Certain in knowing
D A G
Tears, blood and pain in the sand
E G A G D A G D A
True love was pouring, True love was pouring from Your hands

Vs. 2

Bruised and beaten, appeared You were defeated
But things aren't always what they seem
They thought when they placed Your body into an empty grave
It would end all debate
But the stone was rolled away

Bridge

Bm G D A
The same hand that washes clean, and sets the captive free
Bm G D A
Same hand that calmed a sea, and the one who rescued me

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