

From The Dust

You gathered dust on our first day,
And breathed into us the day.
But scattered, scattered we returned.
So call us, the dust, back from the dust again.

Pierce the clay to deadened ears
One word and vacant bones will hear
Light to coffin-lidded eyes
Let the grip-less grave be surprised
You who lay within,
have only been enwombed here!

The fear that preyed on us in every age
That dark embarrassment our mind and tongues avoid
Unleashed on Christ but by him undone
Spent and exhausted on the risen One

I want to know the power of what He's done
A vision now of what will surely come
The breath of God our life since our first day
Will one day roll the fog and stone away

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Words and Music: Ben Keyes

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Title

Scripture

[E] [B]
lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics
[C#m] [A]
lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics
[E] [B]
lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics
[C#m] [A]
lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics

May God Keep You

Psalm 150

Capo4

[C] [G]
lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics
[Am] [F]
lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics
[C] [G]
lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics
[Am] [F]
lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics lyrics