

## All Sons And Daughters - For Your Glory And My Good

```
Intro: C C2 C
                                                             So I?m not bargaining
                                                                                      F2
                                                             For nothing?s hidden from Your sight
I bring my every need
Confessing everything
                                                             I would be a fool
Lord, I?m desperate for Your healing
                                                             If I could be made new
                                                                C Am Em
I?m broke in every part
                                                             Come ruin, come ridi-cule
                                                             Recklessly I come
My unbelieving heart
I need the faith to even ask You
                                                             I run to You
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                             ( C Am Em )
E7 Am
So I?m not bargaining
                                                             G7 G7 C
                                                             I run to
For nothing?s hidden from Your sight
                                                             C Am Em G7 G7
[Refrão]
C Am Em
                                                             [Refrão]
I would be a fool
                                                             C Am Em
                                                             I would be a fool
          G7
If I could be made new \,
                                                                      G7
         Am Em
                                                             If I could be made new
Come ruin, come ridi-cule
                                                                 C Am Em G7
                                                             Come ruin, come ridi-cule oh
           F
Recklessly I come
                                                             [Refrão]
Fm C
I run to You
                                                                    Am Em
                                                             I would be a fool
                                                                      G7
I come expectantly
                                                             If I could be made new
                                                                           Am Em
Because You?re calling me
                                                             Come ruin, come ridi-cule
                                                             Recklessly I come
There is no healing but from Your hand
                                                             Fm C
                                                             I run to You
So whether suffering
                                                                So whether suffering
Or free from laboring
It?s for Your glory and my good
                                                             Or free from laboring
[Pré Refrão]
                                                             It's for your glory and my good
```

## **Acordes**

