Brandon Lake - Count 'Em

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Fm C
                                                                Holy
                tom:
                Cm
                                                                             Ab
                  C
                                                                 You are the Lord
        Fm
Oh-oh-oh, oh
                                                                Fm C
Ab Fm C
                                                                Holy
Oh-oh-oh, oh
                                                                 Fm
                                                                                                         C
                                                                How many enemies ended on bended knees, swallowed up in
Cm
You got thunder in Your vocal, You got flames in Your eyes
                                                                defeat?
                                                  Cm
                                                                Can't count 'em
You got wonder-working power pouring out of Your side
                                                                                                              C
                                                                 Fm
                                                             Cm How many raging seas opened in front of me? How many
Checked the tomb all the way through, the grave was empty
                                                                victories?
inside
                                                                Can't count 'em
Ain't no other pull the greatest miracle of all time
                                                                                                                 C
                                                                 Fm
                                                                How many prophecies no one would dare believe? Now it's
                                                      Cm
                                                                 reality
You got power, demons cower when they hear Your name called
                                                    Cm
                                                                 Can't count 'em
You got power that still towers, make Goliath look small
                                                                                                            С
                                                                 Fm
                                                                How many broken men given a second chance? See all the lifted
                                         Cm
You got power to devour any counterfeit roar
                                                                hands
          Cm
Even Your tongue is a sword, count up the score
                                                                 Can't count 'em
            Ab
                                                                                   Fm
                                                                                                         С
You are the Lord
                                                                Ab
Fm C
                                                                How many Thomases doubted Your promises standing here, now
Holy
                                                                 convinced?
            Ab
You are the Lord
                                                                Can't count 'em
                                                                                    Fm
Fm C
                                                                Ab
Holy
                                                                How many hospitals said it's impossible? How many miracles?
            Ab
You are the Lord
                                                                 Can't count 'em
                                                                                    Fm
Fm C
                                                                 Ab
                                                                How many paralyzed living a different life? Go on and testify
Holy
            Ab
You are the Lord
                                                                 Can't count 'em
Fm C
                                                                                         Fm
                                                                Ab
                                                                                                                  C
Holy
                                                                How many sinners saved? How many bodies raised? How many empty
                                                                graves?
Hey, hey
                                                                 Can't count 'em
Cm
All those funerals You ruined when You made the dead rise
                                                                      Fm C
                                                                Ab
Heaven's healer using spit and mud to open blind eyes
                                                                Oh-oh-oh, oh
                                                                Ab
                                                                      Fm C
                                                     Cm
                                                                Oh-oh-oh, oh
You got wonders I can't number, couldn't count if I tried
Called the doctor and the doctor said, " I'm giving new life
                                                                             Ab
                                                                You are the Lord
Tell your enemies the victory is already here
                                                                Fm C
                                                      Cm
                                                                Holy
More than sixty thousand angels, just the tip of the spear
                                                                             Ab
                                                                 You are the Lord
                                                     Cm
One day every knee will bow and every heart will be Yours
                                                                Fm C
            Cm
                                                                Holy
This is the end of a war, count up the score
                                                                             Ab
                                                                 You are the Lord
            Ab
You are the Lord
                                                                 Fm C
Fm C
                                                                Holy
                                                                             Ab
Holy
                                                                 You are the Lord
            Ab
You are the Lord
                                                                Fm C
Fm C
                                                                Holy
Holy
            Ab
                                                                 [Final] Ab Bb Cm
You are the Lord
                                                                        Fm Bb Cm
Acordes
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