

# Hillsong United - Seasons

Tom: C

Like the frost on a rose  
 Winter comes for us all  
 Oh how nature acquaints us  
 With the nature of patience  
 Like a seed in the snow  
 I've been buried to grow  
 For Your promise is loyal  
 From seed to sequoia

And I know

Though the winter is long even richer  
 The harvest it brings  
 Though my waiting prolongs even greater  
 Your promise for me like a seed  
 I believe that my season will come

Lord I think of Your love  
 Like the low winter sun  
 As I gaze I am blinded  
 In the light of Your brightness  
 Like a fire to the snow  
 I'm renewed in Your warmth  
 Melt the ice of this wild soul  
 Till the barren is beautiful

( C )

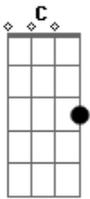
I can see the promise  
 I can see the future  
 You're the God of seasons  
 I'm just in the winter  
 If all I know of harvest  
 Is that it's worth my patience  
 Then if You're not done working  
 God I'm not done waiting

You can see my promise  
 Even in the winter  
 Cause You're the God of greatness  
 Even in a manger  
 For all I know of seasons  
 Is that You take Your time  
 You could have saved us in a second  
 Instead You sent a child

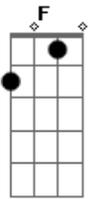
And when I finally see my tree  
 Still I believe there's a season to come

Like a seed You were sown  
 For the sake of us all  
 From Bethlehem's soil  
 Grew Calvary's sequoia

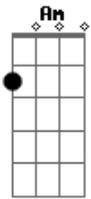
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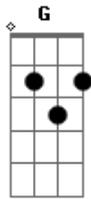
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