

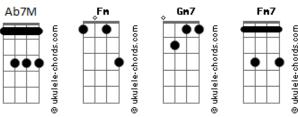
## **Hulvey - Altar (feat. Forrest Frank)**

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Lead me to Your altar (Your altar)
                tom:
                                                                 Wash away my shame (oh, yeah)
                Fm
        Δh7M
                                                                  Ab7M
Glory to the Father
                                                                 Glory to the Father (to the Father)
Gm7
You deserve the praise
                                                                 You deserve the praise (deserve the praise, yeah)
Fm7
                                                                 Fm7
Lead me to Your altar
                                                                 Lead me to Your altar (altar)
                                                                  F<sub>m</sub>7
Wash away my shame
                                                                 Wash away my shame
                                                                        Ab7M
Glory to the Father
                                                                 Ayy, I just turned a milli' down to be home with my son
Gm7
You deserve the praise
                                                                 Y'all don't get it
Fm7
Lead me to Your altar
                                                                 I can't gain a thing if I've already won
Fm7
                                                                              Fm7
                                                                 Still don't get it
Wash away my shame
Ab7M
Glory to the Father
                                                                 I was full back when my bank account was none
Gm7
You deserve the praise
                                                                  'Cause my God the type to leave the ninety-nine to get the one
Lead me to Your altar
                                                                 This is life or death
Fm7
Wash away my shame
                                                                  I ain't makin' music just for fun
All I can say is holy (yeah)
                                                                 Glory to Your name, Father
Can't get this off my lips (my lips)
                                                                  I pray that Your kingdom come
                                                                           Fm7
You love me with devotion
                                                                  And when Satan's on my heels, I pray he's Nike with the run
                                                                         Fm7
You don't kick me when I trip, yeah (oh, yeah)
                                                                 Make my heart be more like Hezekiah, say it and it's done, uh
         Fm7
                                                                  (it's done)
I need a sip from the river (ayy)
                                                                  Ab7M
                                                                 Breakthrough, Lord Jesus, I need breakthrough
Just wanna get what You givin' (ayy)
                                                                 Gm7
                                                                  I've been doin' things that made the Father have to break you
          Fm7
Give me unlimited vision to see through the counterfeit, I
want the realest
                                                                 Livin' in my shame like the Potter didn't shape you
                                                                 But I know even in the storm the water didn't wake You
         Ab7M
Where He come from, you can't get that wit' a PJ (wit' a PJ)
It's so full inside this house, I feel like DJ (I feel like
                                                                  The water didn't wake You
DJ)
                                                                  Gm7
                                                                 And that cross couldn't break You
I can't fight it, let Your light come shine on me, yeah (oh,
                                                                  F<sub>m</sub>7
yeah, oh, yeah)
                                                                  Yeah, the darkness couldn't take You
Ain't no hidin', I'm confidin' in Your peace, yeah
                                                                 Ooh, yeah (wash away my)
                                                                 Ab7M
Ayy, ayy, carryin' buckets of shame
                                                                 Glory to the Father (to the Father)
                                           Gm7
Father, I'm sayin' Your name, but so far from it
                                                                  You deserve the praise (deserve the praise)
                                                                  Fm7
Come see the blood in my veins
                                                                 Lead me to Your altar
For me, He bleedin' the same
                                                                 Wash away my shame (wash away my shame)
           Fm7
                                                                 Ab7M
                                                                 Glory to the Father (to the Father)
Take this covenant
This is the greatest exchange (lead me to Your altar)
                                                                 You deserve the praise ('cause You deserve the praise)
                                                                  F<sub>m</sub>7
At His altar, there's a flame that burns your rubbish
                                                                 Lead me to Your altar (ayy, to Your altar)
                                                                  F<sub>m</sub>7
Gave me a cup full of rain (wash aw')
                                                                 Wash away my shame (wash away my shame)
He poured it over every stain until He comin', ayy
                                                                 Glory to the Father
Ah7M
                                                                  Gm7
Glory to the Father
                                                                 You deserve the praise (praise)
                                                                 Lead me to Your altar (Your altar)
You deserve the praise
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Fm7

Wash away my shame Ab7M Glory to the Father Gm7

## **Acordes**



You deserve the praise (praise)
Fm7
Lead me to Your altar
Fm7
Wash away my shame