

Tamela Mann - Take Me To The King

Tom: A

Intro: Db Db7 Eb7 Gbm

Take me to the king

I don't have much to bring

My heart is torn in pieces

It's my offering take me to the king

Take me to the king

Truth is I'm tired, options are few

I'm trying to pray, but where are you?

I'm all church'd out Hurt and abused

I can't fake what's left to do?

Truth is I'm weak No strength to fight

No tears to cry Even if I tried

But still my soul Refuses to die

One touch will change my life

Take me to the king, I don't have much to bring

My heart's torn into pieces it's my offering

Lay me at the throne, leave me there alone

To gaze upon your glory and to sing to you this song

Please take me to the king

Truth is it's time To stop playing these games

We need a word for the people's pain

So Lord speak right now, let it pour like rain

We're desperate, We're chasing after you

No rules, no religion I've made my decision

To run to you, the healer that I need

Take me to the king I don't have much to bring

My heart's torn into pieces It's my offering

Lay me at the throne Leave me there alone

To gaze upon your glory And sing to you this song

(Please, take me to the king)

Lord we're in the way, we keep making mistakes

Glory is not for us, it's all for you

Take me to the king I don't have much to bring

My heart's torn into pieces It's my offering

Lay me at the throne, leave me there alone

To gaze upon your glory and sing to you this song

Take me to the king, take me to the king

Take me to the king, take me to the king

Acordes

