

Taya Smith - Simple Phrase

tom:

Intro: C F2 Fm C C
Gbm G C C

[Primeira Parte]

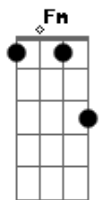
So many songs?
That I could sing out
So many words?
That I could say
To give You my grati---tude
To lift up my heart to You
But it all comes down
To one simple phrase

[Refrão]

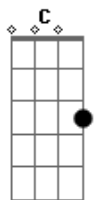
How I love You
How I love You
How I love You, Lord
How I love You
I live my life to tell You
How I love You, Lord

(C C)

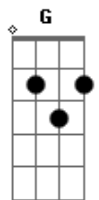
Acordes



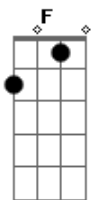
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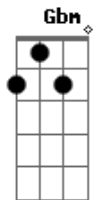
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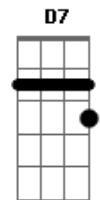
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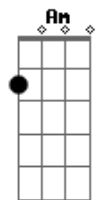
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[Segunda Parte]

So many ways
To complicate it
So many times I've tried
To over-explain it
There's no need to strive, You say
Just open your heart in praise
Its holds so much
This simple phrase
(F2 G F2 G C)

[Ponte]

So I'll wait right here just at Your feet
I won't tire of this offering
May the fragrance of my life be sweet
To you
So I'll pour out all my love
And it's not much but you delight in it
May the fragrance of my life be sweet
To You, so I'll sing