

From the Ashes

Bryan Davis

Dm Dm A7 Dm Dm

Alto

From the ash es I call to you O God; From the can - yons

Piano

Dm A7 Dm B b 6 G Gm6 F

A.

of grief I beg for light. Dark-ness cov - ers me; Ev - il en-snares me;

Pno.

Dm Am6 Am7 Dm Dm

A.

I need your love — to cast a - way the night. You are the one

Pno.

A7 Dm Dm A7


A.

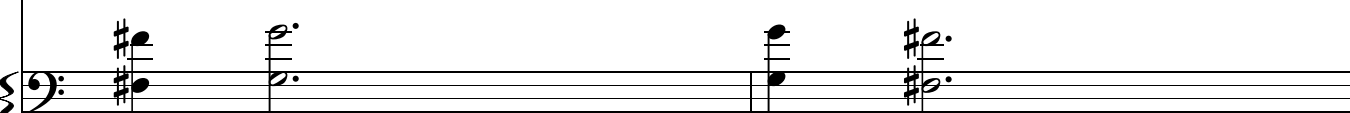
spread out your hands; You are the one who cleansed all my who

Pno.

G F#

50

A.  you know my whole stor - y. now my ap - prais - er

Pno. 

G A D C


52


A.  who purged all my dross, Come be my trail - blaz - er I look to the cross—

Pno. 

F Em A F


55


A.  I rise from the ash-es to raise your name; I shout from the

Pno. 

C A C A C

60

A.  dark-ness to shine your light. You are al-ways near my words you

Pno. 

64

A. C F A A

al-ways hear. My spi - rit re - vives; my sou - l takes flight.

Pno.

67

A. F A D F

My spi - rit re - vives; my sou - l take flight. My spi - rit re - vives;

Pno.

70

A. A Dm

my sou - l takes flight _____ .

Pno.