

Newness

Words and Music by Michael Kendall

♩ = 88

Ab Db

I stand a fraid voice, of what may be, Left to my
He com pre hends. My shu ddering

4 Ab Db Fm

self sigh, the world will see that I am e vil and born in
He un der stands. And to His grace, He molds my

7 Db Ab D Ab Db

sin un a ble to re pent a gain. But this my
heart and in his pa tience, ne ver de parts. My on ly

10 Ab Db Ab

hope will al ways be, be yond my will, Christ in ter
hope in Christ is laid. My on ly joy, His na row

13 Db Fm Db Ab

cedes. I died with Him, I live a gain, I rise with
way. The gate is o pen un to me I stum ble

16 Db Ab Db Bbm

Him, through, my sur est friend. What can I say? He lives in

19 Ebm Ab F7 Fm7 Bbm

me! No matt er if I can be lieve. His spi rit rests u pon my

23 Ebm A7 Ab7 Db

heart and ne ver from me will de part. And ne ver

Newness

26 A7 Ab7 Db 1. 2. Bb
from me will de part. My wea kened I am his

29 Bb Eb Bb Eb
Love, and He is mine. I cast my I dols both far and wide, my knees I

33 Gm Eb Bb Eb Bb
bend, and press my face close to His hem, and breathe His

36 Eb Bb Eb Bb
grace. I rest be neath His gol den wing, and hum bly to the cross I

40 Eb Gm Eb Bb
cling. What joy and rest both now are mine, no earth ly

43 Eb Bb Eb Cm Fm
tri al, can un der mine. What can I say? He lives in me! No matt er

47 Bb G7 Gm7 Cm Fm
if I can be lieve. His Spi rit rests u pon my heart and ne ver

51 B7 Bb7 Eb B7 Bb7 Eb
from me will de part, He ne ver from me will de part!

54 1. 2.
He ne ver part!