D G F#/D Heal Our Wound Its the peace that passes over, over all understanding G F#/D D May You find our Hearts open, open unarmed and surrendered G F#/D into jars You store the ocean, ocean You move in abundance G F#/D So pour Your peace out like ointment, ointment || D / / / / | G / / / / | F#/D / / / / | A / / / / :|| Heal our wounds D withered and bloody, from fighting chaos, anger are storming the gates we lift our hands up to the Almighty deliver us from this mess we've made heart ache, our homes are divided trust, seems eroded away we lift our hands up to the heavens for You alone only You can save D Fear does cast a long shadow and help feels for ever away we lift up our cares to the Almighty Our hope, Our stay, there is no other way We long, to sit at your table We long for our Father's embrace We lift our hands up to the heavens in our weakness, will You be our strength

Philippians 4