Joy Comes in the Morning - (Madi C)
(verse 1).

C            Gm
Pain tugging at your heart, it seems no matter how loud you scream
F            C
No one cares no one's listening

(verse 2)

C                                                        Gm
Why are the simple truths so much harder than believing a lie,
F            C
You cry out, but only darkness gives its reply

(pre chorus)

Dm                                                 G
Through the darkest part of the valley, I'll hold your hand
Dm                                           G
The deepest feelings of your heart I understand

(Chorus)

F                                                        G
Every tear that you've cried, I hold in my hands though there's pain in the night
Am                        C
Joy comes in the morning
F                                                G
And when those mountains seem too high to climb, I'll carry you through you are mine
Am                        C
I see everything you go through
F                                 (Gm - F - C 2x)
I know everything, about you

(Verse 3) Drums

C                                                        Gm
Running far away from what you know, wondering if open arms will be waiting
C            Bb
To welcome you home, home
C                                                        Gm
You gave and gave yourself away, wasting all your time and money
F            F
Going no where, keeping nothing

(pre chorus)

Dm                                                 G
Though you feel like you've gone too far, take my hand
Dm                                           G
Though you have made mistakes, I have a plan

(2nd chorus)

Every sin that you regret I paid on the cross to forget, everything that haunts you
And every burden that you carry, lay at my feet you won't have to worry anymore
I know everything about you

(bridge)

Gm                              Bb                                          F            C
Everything you walk through, I will walk there with you, to the other side!
When the waters rising, And you feel like your sinking with the rising tide
Though the fear of death may haunt you, the joy of life is stronger and grace is wide
When the weight of Sin, is on your shoulders, don't give in, you are mine

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