

To You I Called Erik Jacobson

Bb Bbmaj7 Bb7
To You, O Lord, I called
Eb Cm Fsus F
I cried out to the Lord for mercy
Cm Fsus F
Oh, my Savior hear me

Bb Bbmaj7
Hear me, O Lord
Bb7 Eb
And be merciful to me
Cm Fsus F
O Lord, be my help
Cm Fsus F
My Rock and my Salvation

Bb Bbmaj7 Bb7
You turned my mourning into dancing
Eb
And clothed me with joy
Ebm Bb
You covered me in Your salvation
Fsus F Fsus F
And anointed me with singing

Bb Bbmaj7 Bb7
A garment of praise, You have given me
Eb
For my heaviness
Cm Fsus F
You have bestowed
Cm Fsus F
A crown of beauty for my ashes

Bb Bbmaj7 Bb7 Eb
(tag) To You, O Lord, I called, and You heard me.

You turned my mourning into dancing; you removed my sackcloth and clothed me with joy, that my heart may sing to you and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give you thanks forever. Psalm 30:11-12
...to bestow on them a crown of beauty instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, and a garment of praise instead of a spirit of despair. Isaiah 61:3