



In Him We Live

Acts 17

KEY	PLAY	TEMPO	TIME
E Major	D Major (Capo 2nd Fret)	84 BPM	4/4

* Chord shapes are shown for D with Capo 2nd Fret. Sounding key: E Major.

INTRO

D G D A

VERSE 1

D G
The Architect of the red dust and the sea

D A
Doesn't settle in a house downtown.

D G
He isn't waiting for us in a cathedral of timber

D A
Or a room of stone.

Bm G
You can't offer Him a thing that wasn't already His to give,

D A
Seeing as He's the one who hands out the very air we're breathing.

Bm G
He's not a God who's hungry for a handout from a human hand

D A
He's the source of the life flowing through this wide, sun-burnt land.

CHORUS

D G D A
Because it's in Him we find our feet, and in Him we move along.

D G D A
In Him we're finding the rhythm of our own true song.

D G
He's not a stranger hiding out past the edge of the scrub,

D A
He's the father of us all, looking down with a heavy kind of love.

Bm G D A D
Yeah, in Him we live, and we're never really walking alone.

VERSE 2

D G
From a single bloodline, He mapped out the history of every soul,

D A
Deciding where we'd settle and just how the seasons would roll.

D G
He laid out the borders from the coast to the Great Divide,

D A
All so we might reach out and find what's been waiting inside.

Bm G



Groping through the dark like a traveller lost on a midnight track—

^D Only to find He's been right here, never once turning His back.

CHORUS

^D Because it's in Him we find our feet, and in Him we move along.

^D In Him we're finding the rhythm of our own true song.

^D He's not a stranger hiding out past the edge of the scrub,

^D He's the father of us all, looking down with a heavy kind of love.

^{Bm} Yeah, in Him we live, and we're never really walking alone.

VERSE 3

^D Now, the season of wandering in the dark is coming to an end.

^D The word is going out that it's time for a man to mend.

^D He's marked a day on the calendar for a reckoning of the heart,

^D Judged by the Man who saw the finish before the start.

^{Bm} The proof is in the empty grave and the life that began again—

^D A promise held out to the world, and every one of its men.

CHORUS

^D Because it's in Him we find our feet, and in Him we move along.

^D In Him we're finding the rhythm of our own true song.

^D He's not a stranger hiding out past the edge of the scrub,

^D He's the father of us all, looking down with a heavy kind of love.

^{Bm} Yeah, in Him we live, and we're never really walking alone.

OUTRO

^G Never really walking alone...

^A Never really walking alone.