Verse 1
F                        Am
I am living in a land of death
C                            F
The trees are burnt and grey
F                                  Am
There’s a smoldering smoke overhead
C                                                G
And the night looks the same as the day
F                       Am
It seems a miracle that I can stand
C                                F
When everyone I’ve known
F                           Am
Drifts up in the air with the ash
C                              G
Everytime that the wind starts to blow

PreChorus
F               Am                C
But I feel alive with a life that’s not mine
F                     Am                    C   G
Your law is a stream in this wasteland, my lifeline

Chorus
F                                      C
So much more than precious gold are Your promises my Lord
F                        C                        G
By them is Your servant warned and in keeping them great reward

Verse 2
Your direction is my delight, Your law secures my roots
I will meditate day and night, and in season you’ll harvest the fruit
Though a poison should threaten to kill, I know my Savior reigns
And when the breezes of death leave a chill,
I’ve got Jesus’ blood in my veins

PreChorus 2
So I feel alive with a life that’s not mine
And I’m believing that that was your intended design

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Bridge

F
The kingdoms of man have all decayed
Dm
The ruins of progress have turned to waste
Am
The gods of greed lay in their graves
G/E
Darkness is everywhere

F
But there’s a path in the dark that has emerged
Dm
I can see a great light beyond this curse
Am
A brilliant blaze that is your word
G/E
A beacon of hope that burns

F
And I focus my captivated gaze
Dm
On the radiant light from Jesus’ face
C
The water of life is all I crave
Em
Only your word remains

F
So much more than precious gold
Dm
Is the beauty I behold
C
Give me the glorious reward
Em
Of knowing you, my King, my Lord

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