

Dread God - Chords

Like An Old Battle-Axe

C F C
Like an old Battle-axe

G
Delivering a crushing blow

F
To seen and un-seen strongholds

G
We're going to have a go!.....

F C
Like wild warriors!

G
Who've lost all fear of man

F
Inspired as maniacs

G Am7 G/B
We say we can!

C
This is an emergency!

G
It's time to move now...quickly!

C
See the seasons changed

G
We've got to catch up this day...

F
Hear the Lion's roar.....

C C/B Am7
Calling you up to war

G Am7 G/B
Break through! Break through!

C
This is an emergency!
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Hosea 9:7 Jeremiah 51:20

Dread God

G
I stretched out my right hand

C
But no-one paid attention

Dsus
I offered all my counsel

G
But no-one wants correction

G
I will laugh at the calamity

C
I will mock when the dread comes

Dsus
Dread like a storm

G
Calamity like a whirlwind.....

D G C
Dread God! dread the terrible day

D G
Dread God! dread the terrible day

G
Do wicked workers not know?

C
Who eat people up like bread

Dsus
And don't call upon the Lord

G
There they are great in dread....

G
They'll eat the fruit of their own ways
C
And be satisfied with their own devices

When I Look At The Blood

G D
When I look at the blood

Em D
All I see is love, love, love.

G D
When I stop at the cross

Em D
I can see the love of God

1. C
But I can't see competition

G
I can't see hierarchy

D
I can't see pride or prejudice

G
or the abuse of authority

C
I can't see lust for power

G
I can't see manipulation

D
I can't see rage or anger

G
or selfish ambition

2.
But I can't see un-forgiveness
I can't see hate or envy
I can't see stupid fighting
or bitterness or jealousy.
I can't see empire building
I can't see self importance
I can't see back stabbing
Or vanity or arrogance.

C G D
I see surrender, sacrifice, salvation,

G C G
humility, righteousness, faithfulness

D G
Grace, forgiveness#

D Em
Love Love Love.....Love Love Love

D C
Love Love Love.....Love Love Love

D Em
Love Love Love.....Love Love Love

D
Love Love Love

G D
When I Stop!....at the cross

Em D
I can see the love of God.
Godfrey Birtill
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Carry Me

(Key B played capo 4 G)

1.

G Asus D G
Why do you stand...far away.....from the trouble I'm in?

Asus D
Why do you hide... from my pain?

G Asus D G
How long O Lord? ...will I have...this sword in my soul?

G Asus D Asus A
This aching heart...has had enough!

D D/F# G G/F#
Carry me o'er the mountains

Em Asus D Asus
Carry me away...

D D/F# G G/F#
Carry me o'er the mountains

Em Asus D
Carry me away...

2.

How long O Lord...must I fight, fight with my thoughts?

How long to stand...in this mud?

My enemy taunts...and my foes.... rejoice when I fall

Still I will trust in Your love

Godfrey Birtill

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Turn Back The Battle

1.

F

Come let us seek

Bb

F

Peace for this city

For in it's welfare

C

We will have peace

F

Though it's been scarred

Bb

F

By sin and bloodshed

The day is turning

C

F

City be healed!..

C

We will.....

F

Bb

F

Turn back the battle at the gates

Bb

C

Turn back the battle at the gates

F

See the host of angel armies

Bb

and the Captains ready sword

F

C

F

As we..Turn back the battle at the gates.

2.

I hear the sound

The trumpet calling

Let troops be willing

Across this field

To lift Jesus high

Put back His Standard

The day is turning
City Be healed!
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Isaiah 28:5-6, Jeremiah.29:7

I'm Looking For A Fighting People

1.

C

I'm looking for a fighting people

I'm looking for a man who'll stand

I'm looking for a woman with a war cry

For a child with a sword in his hands

Who will pursue!

F

Who will overtake!

C

Who will recover all!

2.

I'm looking for a praising people
I'm looking for a man who'll dance
I'm looking for a woman of worship
For a child with a harp in his hands

3.

I'm looking for a praying people
I'm looking for a wrestling man
I'm looking for a woman with birth pangs
For a child with a sling in his hands

4.

I'm looking for a marching people
I'm looking for a man to command
I'm looking for a woman to warrior
For a child who will lead in this land
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1Samuel 30:8

Glorious Revolution

(Key F# Played capo 4 D)

1.

D

Let the fathers...turn their hearts now

Asus4
to their children.....

D

And the children to their fathers

Asus4
turn again.....

Bm

Lord you beautify the damaged

G

with salvation...

Asus4
Healing the pain!

A

Healing the pain!

D

So let there be high praises of

God in our mouths...

Asus4

And a two edge sword in our hands.

D

Let there be wild

dancing and freedom shouts

Asus4

For a glorious revolution

D

Asus4

For a glorious revolution

D

Asus4

For a glorious revolution

D

in this land...

2.

And the needy.... will not always

Be forgotten...

And the captives... will not always

Be oppressed....

And the fetters.... of injustice

Shall be broken

This land will be blessed!

This land will be blessed!

Godfrey Birtill

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PS.149

Pioneers

1.

G

So let us rid ourselves

C

Of anything that slows us down

G

The sin that has wrapped around

Not hiding in the dark

As we are called

C

To glorious light

G

The place where we must get right

D

To stand up and fight...

G

C

Like the pioneers... that blazed the way

G

D

Cheering us on are the angels and saints

G

C

With our eyes on Jesus Captain of our faith

G

D

C

We press on in the race...

G

D

C

We press on in the race...

2.

We may be grieved by trials

And circumstance

We cannot change

And brought to our knees again

But in the testing fire

He will supply sufficient grace

Leading us to the place

Of genuine faith....

I'll stand against the devils schemes
I will stand.....I will stand...
Upright and undisturbed
Unafraid I'm standing firm
Yes I will stand..

(G- D- A- D-) rpt
(Stand and I will stand with you...)
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Lift Up Your Heads (Alleluia)

1.

C

Lift up your heads , you gates of brass!

F

You bars of iron yield!

G

And let the King of glory pass;

C

The cross is in the field.

F

C

Alleluia....Alleluia...Alleluia.... Alleluia.....

G

C

Alleluia....Alleluia...Alleluia.... Alleluia.....

2.

You armies of the living God
Stand in your Captains might
Go where no hallowed feet have trod
Arise My warrior bride!

3.

O fear not, faint not, halt not now;
Don't quit, like men be strong,
To Christ shall every nation bow,
And sing with you this song.

4.

Uplifted are the gates of brass
The bars of iron yield
Behold the King of glory pass
The cross has won the field!
James Montgomery 1771-1854 (Moravian Hymn book)
Godfrey Birtill (Music) & Adaptation
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