DRIFTING

(Chuck Girard)

Eb2(6)

Standing in a field of grass, a sea of glass

Ab₂/F

my mind is slowly drifting

Eb2(6)

My soul entwines as hearts combine

Ab₂/F

The beauty of your presence slowly drifting

Bbsus Bb Bbsus

I draw near to You my Lord as I approach

Bb Eb Gm7

Your presence and we're drifting

Fm7 Fm7/Eb Bbsus Bb

Inside the secret place my heart is filled with wonder at your love

Eb2(6)

The light of grace reflects Your face

Ab₂/F

As I am caught in rapture slowly drifting

Eb2(6) Ab2/F

I am caught away as evening folds into the night and I am drifting

Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb

Carried on a sea of love on waves of Heaven from above

Eb Gm7

They capture me and I am blown away

Fm7

Enraptured by the glory of Your countenance

Bbsus Bb

I see Your love for me

Eb Cm

And I am caught away, I am caught away

Fm7 Bbsus Bb

I am caught away, I am caught away

Instr

Eb / Fm7 / Eb / Fm7 / Bbsus Bb / Bbsus Bb / Eb / Gm 8 8 8 8 2 2 2 2 4 4

Fm

....Drifting on the glory of your countenance **Bbsus Bb**

I see your love for me

Eb Cm

And I am caught away, I am caught away

Fm7 Bbsus Bb

I am caught away, I am caught away

Eb Cm

I am caught away, I am caught away

Fm7 Bbsus Bb Bbsus Bb

I am caught away, I am caught away

Ab Eb/G Fm7 Bbsus Bb Eb

And my heart cries Holy, Holy, Holy areyou Lord

Ab Eb/G Fm7 Bbsus Bb7

And my heart cries Holy, Holy, Holy ... are you

(Eb - Ebmaj7/D - Ab/C - Ab/F - Eb/Bb - Bbsus - Bb - Eb)

Lord