Rulers keep their splendour (B)

Luke Catley

Verse 1

B E B
Rulers keep their splendour behind their gates and walls
E F#
But you the king of glory bring weak men to your halls
B G#m7
Your splendour giving hope, your glory lifts my soul
E F# B
You're my God, my Saviour and my hope

Verse 2

In the desert place, despair in every breath
Your grace is like a well, forgiveness in its depths
As I drink from you, my strength returns to me
You're my God, my Saviour and my hope

Chorus

E F#
You're the hope is calling out to me
E F#
With a truth that has come to set me free
E F#
I'll give all that I have just to be
C#m7 B/D# E F#
Found where you are, found by this hope, found by my God.

Verse 3

Let my pride not cause me to pass by your grace
Let no lie tell me that I cannot be saved
You're the one who calls and you're the one who saves
You're my God, my Saviour and my hope