

697 - Between the Moment

valsa

Pai Beira-Mar

Guitar

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Je - sus Christ, my Lord and my Sav - ior — Showsus the
 God, - or King! We bow in our pla - ces, In per - fect
 Loy - al sons — and daugh - ters of Thine, — Cross — our
 But by — the price — of let - ting pride go — And hav - ing the
 Now we — must fol - low our Mas - ter on up — By drink - ing His
 Be - fore we can end this great ef - fort of peace, — Sins, fears and

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In - fin - ite's ma - gic be - hav - ior; — It is con - ceived, and then it is
 line with Thy Light on our fa - ces; — Lift — us up — to know what is
 hearts so to know the Div - ine — E - ter - nal graceand a - wak - en - ing
 pride for our val - ue to show — How we — will end — this world of such
 mer - cy from this sa - cred cup And sur - ren - der - ing all of our doubts and our
 sor - row in joy to re - lease; — Hail to our Sov - er - eign Ma - ry the

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done, — Al - ways and nev - er, be - fore it's be - gun! — Je - sus
 Real, — Let there be naught be - hind which to con - ceal. — God, our
 Thought, — Heart o - pened full, it can nev - er be bought Loy - al
 shame — And sor - row, ang - er, suff' - ring and blame. But by — the
 fears: — In one sin - gle Mo - ment the Mir - a - cle nears. Now we — must
 Queen, — All div - ine be - ings hold us in be - tween. Be - fore we can

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Christ, my Lord and my Sav - ior — Showsus the In - fin - ite's mag - ic be -
 King! We bow in our pla - ces, In per - fect line with Thy Light on our
 sons — and daugh - ters of Thine, — Cross — our hearts so to know the Div -
 price — of let - ting pride go — And hav - ing the pride for our val - ue to
 fol - low our Mas - ter on up — By drink - ing His mer - cy from this sa - cred
 end this great ef - fort of peace, — Sins, fears and sor - rows in joy to re -

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hav - ior; — It is con - ceived, and then it is done, — Al - ways and
 fa - ces; — Lift — us up — to know what is Real, — Let there be
 ine — E - ter - nal graceand a - wak - en - ing Thought, — Heart o - pened
 show — How we — will end — this world of such shame And sor - row,
 cup And sur - ren - der - ing all of our doubts and our fears: — In one sing - le
 lease; — Hail to our Sov - er - eign Ma - ry the Queen, — All div - ine

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nev - er, be - fore it's be - gun!
 naught be - hind which to con - ceal.
 full, it can nev - er be bought But
 ang - er, suff - ring and blame. Now
 Mo - ment the Mir - a - cle nears. Be
 be - ings hold us in be - tween.

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