Refiners Fire Brian Doerksen

Verse 1: $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ Father, Your house Is filled with all our shameful ways $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ Father, Your house We have made a marketplace Em Fashion Your love In-to a cord of discipline G Drive out the blinding dark-ness once again Bridge: Em C/E D G/B Fa - ther, for-give us Am/G Come fill Your house with Your presence Verse 2: Father, Your house Is divided by ambitious pride Father, Your house Is full of unbelief and whitewashed lies Fashion Your love into a cord of discipline Drive out the blinding darkness once again D Don t pass us by, we need Your love Αm G/B The prodigals are waiting D The prodigals are longing for the C/EFather s love Em C/E Em C/E

To fill the Father s house