## Joshua Consider the Thief

F# I woke from underneath the signs of a plan surreal, But spoke, Lord, surely I will die with no strength or steel F# But by brass, I will make their towers kneel. F# Е F#m Sound the horn, and shout in song, and watch each brick obey my call, F# F# E And know foundations are unmade by sound, and not by steel. F# E I know men s hearts are swayed by sound in a singer s strains. F# But have I faith enough to sing a city to decay? I ve tried to move mountains, and they did not obey, F# But by brass and belief, their towers will be razed. F# E Sound the horn, and shout in song, and watch each brick obey my call, F# E F# and not by steel. And know foundations are unmade by sound, F# E Sound the horn, and shout in song, and watch each brick obey my call,

E

And know foundations are unmade by sound, these walls fall down.

F#

F#