

**My Heavenly
Jars Of Clay**

F F/E F/D C (continue walk down over verse)

C F

Let the wind fall across my path

C F

Even though we barely move, there s no turning back

C F

There is a river, there is a road,

C F

A place of holy riches untold

D F

It s where I m supposed to be, where I m supposed to be...

C

My heavenly

I know it never feels right to let go of the safety we re used to holding so tight

But there is a lion underneath these skies

D F

Though love cries, though love cries,

D F

Though love cries, love will rise...

C

My, my, my heavenly

Am G F C

So fly me higher, higher,

Am G F C

Hope fill me, keep me here

Am G F F/E F F/E

Love lion, my, my...

So when I m lonely or when I m old, life is more behind me

All the stories have been told

I can fix my gaze up through the clouds

Where I m gonna be, where I m gonna be...my heavenly

My, my heavenly

My heavenly