

The End of the Story Jon Thurlow

C# G#

I know the end of the story

F# G#

I come up from the wilderness, leaning on my Beloved

C# G#

Your love is so high, Your love is so wide

F# G#

Your love is so deep, Your love is so long

C# F# G# C# F# G# A#m D#m G# C# F# G#

Oh oh oh oh oh oh...

(G#) C# F# G# C# F#

I know it's Your love, it's written on my heart

G# A#m D#m G# C# F#

And there is not a flood that can quench this love

G# C# F# G# C# F#

I know itâ \in ^{ms} Your love, itâ \in ^{ms} stronger than the grave

G# A#m D#m G# (C# F#)

And death could never take me from this love

F#

Death nor life nor angels nor powers

G#

Present things nor things in the future

F# G#

Height nor depth nor any created thing Could separate me from Your love

C# F# G# C# F# G# It's Your strong love, Your strong love; it's Your strong love, Your strong

A#m D#m G# C# F# G# Itâ \in ^{MS} Your strong love, Your strong love; itâ \in ^{MS} Your strong love, Your strong love