

## The Coloring Song

### Petra

[G]Red is the color of the blood that flowed down the [F]face of  
[C]someone who loves us [G]so  
He s the perfect man, he s the Lord s own son, he s the [F]Lamb of  
[C]God, he s the only [G]one  
That can [F]give us [C]life, that can make us [G]grow,  
That can [F]make the [C]love between us [G]flow.

[G]Blue is the color of a heart so cold, it [F]will not [C]bend when  
the story s [G]told  
Of the love of God for a sinful race, of the [F]blood that [C]flowed  
down Jesus [G]face  
That can [F]give us [C]life, that can make us [G]grow,  
That can [F]keep our [C]hearts from growing [G]cold.

[G]Gold is the color of the morning sun, that [F]shines so [C]freely  
an every [G]one  
It s the sun above that that keeps us warm, it s the [F]son of  
[C]love, that calms the [G]storm  
That can [F]give us [C]life, that can make us [G]grow,  
That can [F]turn our [C]mornings into [G]gold.

[G]Brown is the color of the autumn leaves, when the [F]winter  
[C]comes to the barren [G]trees  
There is birth, there is death, there is a plan, and there s [F]just  
one [C]God, and there s just one [G]man  
That can [F]give us [C]life, that can make us [G]grow,  
That can [F]make our [C]sins as white as [G]snow

That can [F]give us [C]life, that can make us [G]grow, That can  
[F]turn our [C]mornings into [G]gold.

That can [F]give us [C]life, that can make us [G]grow, That can  
[F]keep our [C]hearts from growing [G]cold.

That can [F]give us [C]life, that can make us [G]grow, That can  
[F]make the [C]love between us [G]flow.