The Surgeon Sarah Sparks

Em C You bring me low, lower than I ve ever been G Oh how I know the weight of your heavy hand Em C G Under now soul only one s sovereign here Em C G Em You bring me low, under now soul, my God he keeps me low Em Every day I m learning how to die In every way, I m crushed on every side It s God the surgeon and he s come to save my life I m finding mercy cuts like a sharpened knife $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ I ve been aching, how personal is pain If I m not mistaken, you like to give and take In this affliction, yet still you give me joy The bones you re breaking, the bones they will rejoice! Em C You bring me low, lower than I ve ever been G Oh how I know the weight of your heavy hand Em C G

G

You bring me low, under now soul, my God he keeps me low

Em

Under now soul only one s sovereign here

Em C