

Oh Lord my God

(Single Version)

Transcription by
Peter Crighton

Music and Lyrics by
Neal Morse

Played a semitone lower.

Vocal 1

Vocal 2

Instruments

5
Voc 1
Oh Lord my God, You were there when things were hard. Oh Lord my God,
Instr

10
Voc 1
hear the words I say. You will not break. If my ways are mine, that's my
Instr

16
Voc 1
_mis-take. Oh Lord my God, come and breath on me.
Voc 2
And You are
Instr

21
Voc 1
You are the tongues of an-gels. You are the winds of time.
Voc 2
You are That's what You are
Instr

E D A G D/F#

25

E D A G

Voc 1
The soul that feeds my free-dom. The dream that ne - ver dies.

Voc 2
And You are

Instr

30

Voc 1
Oh Lord my God, - You walked this world - ly bou - le - vard.

Instr

34

F^{maj7/b5}

Voc 1
So a joke like me - might a - scend - one - day.

Voc 2
And You are

Instr

38

E D A G D/F#

Voc 1
The realm a - bove all na - tions. The o - ceans o - pen - wide.

Voc 2
You are That's what You are

Instr

42

E D A G D/F#

Voc 1
The ul - ti - mate - mu - si - cian. The life - with - in - my - eyes.

Voc 2
And You are That's what You are

Instr

E D A G D/F#

Voc 1
 You are the tongues of an-gels. The voice that guides my_ soul.

Voc 2
 And You are That's what You are

Instr

E D A G D/F#

Voc 1
 The pain al - le - vi - a - ted. You are the on - ly_ goal.

Voc 2
 And You are And You are

Instr

Instr

A D/A A D/A G

Voc 1
 Light the lights_ of_ man, count the grains_ of_ sand, form a dee-

Instr

D A D/A

Voc 1
 - per con-nec-tion. Shift to day_ from night,

Instr

A D/A G D

Voc 1
 making fresh_ the trite, there's no grea - ter affection.

Voc 2
 'Cause You are

Instr

77

E D A G D/F#

Voc 1
You are the tongues of an-gels. You are the winds of_ time.

Voc 2
And You are That's what You are

Instr

81

E D A G D/F#

Voc 1
The soul that feeds_ my free-dom. You are so mag-ni-fied.

Voc 2
You are That's what You are

Instr

85

E D A G D/F#

Voc 1
You are the wealth of wis-dom. The voice that guides_my_soul.

Voc 2
And You are That's what You are

Instr

89

E D A G/A

Voc 1
The pain al-le-vi-a-ted. Your love is my on-ly_ goal.

Voc 2
And You are And You are

Instr