

# BRIGHTER DAYS

Words and Music by SAM ELLIS  
and BLESSING OFFOR

Moderately

Gm Eb Bb Gm

Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ bright - er days. \_ I know there's gon - na be some

*mp*

Eb Bb Gm Eb/Bb Bb

bright - er days. \_ I swear that love will find you in your pain. \_

Gm Eb Bb F


I feel it in me like the beat-ing of life \_ in my veins. \_ I know there's gon - na be some

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bright - er days. — I know there's gon - na be some bright - er days. —

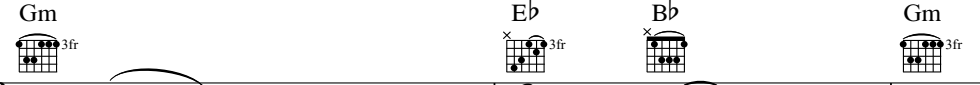





Oh, — ash - es fall from burn - ing dreams. —  
 Oh, — if your screams don't make a sound. —

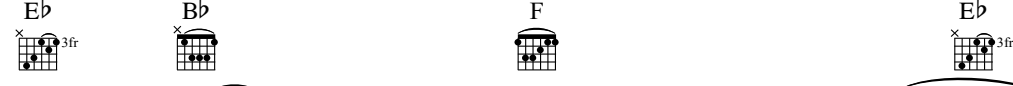
*mf*






Oh, — nev - er lived thru times like these. — Oh, — if you're try - ing  
 Oh, — if your walls are crash - ing down. — Oh, — if your heart just





hard to breathe, — in the dark, — in the dark: —  
 cries too loud — all the time, — all the time: —



Gm Bb/D Eb Bb Gm Bb/D

I know there's gon - na be some bright - er days. \_ I swear that love will find you

Eb Bb Gm Bb/D Eb Bb F

in your pain. \_ I feel it in me like the beat - ing of life \_ in my veins. \_

Bb/D Eb Bb F Bb/D

\_ I know there's gon - na be some bright - er days. \_ I know there's gon - na be some

1 2

1 Eb Bb 2 Eb Bb Gm

bright - er days. \_ bright - er days. \_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

*f*





1

oh, oh, bright - er days. —

2



bright - er days. — I know there's gon - na be some bright - er days. —

*mp*



I swear that love will find you in your pain. — I feel it in me like the

*cresc.*



beat - ing of life — in my veins. — I know there's gon - na be some

*f*

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  Gm B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$  B $\flat$

bright - er days. — Oh, I swear that love will find you in your pain. —

Gm E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F B $\flat$ /D

I feel it in me like the beat-ing of life — in my veins. — I know there's gon - na be some

E $\flat$  B $\flat$  F E $\flat$  B $\flat$

bright - er days. — I know there's gon - na be some bright - er days. —

F B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$  B $\flat$

I know there's gon - na be some bright - er days. —

*mp a little slower*

# CORNERSTONE

Words and Music by MICAH KUIPER,  
BRYAN FOWLER and TOBY MCKEEHAN

Moderately

F#m7 E D A

Look - ing out my win - dow, feel - ing the cres - cen - do, sun - set on a qui - et sea.  
Bi - ble by my bed - side, sweat - ing through a long night, wres - tl - ing the hounds of shame.

*mf*

F#m7 E D A

Sit - ting with the ones that I'll for - ev - er love, we're wait - ing on a flash of green. And  
Tryn' to turn the hands back on a trou - bl - ing past, ev - 'ry move I make's in vain. But

F#m7 E D A

e - ven when the nights got cold, You have al - ways held me close.  
e - ven in the shift - ing winds, You are who You've al - ways been.

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F#m7 E D A

You're the on - ly rock that I could ev - er stand on. You're the on - ly one for me. } The sun goes  
 You're the on - ly rock that I could ev - er stand on. Through it all, — You re - main. }

F#m7 E D A

up, the sun comes down, this old world — keeps spin - ning 'round. — I'm here

F#m7 E D A

trav - 'ling down this long — and wind - ing road. — Sea - sons

F#m7 E D A

come and sea - sons go, they take me high, — then leave me low. — But I'm still

F#m7 E D A

stand - ing on the on - ly rock I know. You're my cor - ner -

F#m7 E D A 1 F#m

stone, oh, oh, oh, no mat - ter where I go. — My cor - ner - stone.

2 F#m7 E D A

stone, oh, oh, oh, no mat - ter where I go. — Mis - ter Zach Wil - liams.

F#m7 E D A F#m7 E

On Christ the sol - id rock I'm stand - ing. All oth - er ground is sink - ing



D A F#m7 E D A

sand. On Christ the sol - id rock I'm stand - ing.

F#m7 E D A F#m7 E

All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand. On \_\_\_\_\_ Christ the sol - id rock I'm

D A F#m E

stand - ing. — Yes, — Lord. — You're the on - ly one that I will build my life on.

D N.C. F#m7 E

Through it all, You re - main. The sun goes up, the sun comes down, this old world \_

D A F#m7 E

— keeps spin-ning 'round. — And I'm here trav-'ling down this long — and wind-ing road. —

D A F#m7 E

— Sea - sons come, sea - sons go, I've been high —

D A F#m7 E

— and I've — been low. — But I'm stand-ing on — the on - ly — rock — I —

D A F#m7 E

— know. — You're my cor - ner - stone,

D A F#m7 E

no mat - ter where I go. — Cor - ner - stone,

D A F#m7 E

no mat - ter where I go. — The sun \_\_\_\_\_ comes — up and the sun \_\_\_\_\_ comes —

D A F#m7 E

— down. And I'll build — my — life on this sol - id —

D A F#m7 E D A5

— rock, oh. You are the on - ly rock I stand on.