

O Lord, this time now is ending

for Sufferers of Dementia and those who care

Psalm 88, 1 Peter 1:3-5

Jill Cheverton

Bm Em Bm A

O Lord this time now is en - ding. How did the sand__ flow so
My God can this be new cre - a - tion__ Can life be - gin__ in de -

D F#/C# Bm Em Bm Bm/A G

fast?__ How can I leave all You gave me and made me and meek - ly give them
cay?__ Can Light be seen in faith's stum - bling and dark - ness, a quick' - ning from the

Bm Em A D

up? And yet You know me, and yet You hurt me, Your love it
dead? This is Your sto - ry, where is Your glo - ry? Your love it

Em ?? F#sus4 F# Em A

pierc - es to my bone. My life is na - ked, my hands stretch
raised Christ from the tomb. So clothe our lives__ and fill our

D Em G 1st Time Bm 2nd Time Bm

op - en, Your Cross to bear is__ all I own. hope. This is Your
hands,__ Your re - sur - rec - tion__ is our__

Em A D Em F#sus4 F#

sto - ry; where is Your glo - ry? Your love it raised Christ from the tomb. So clothe our

Em A D Em G Bm

lives__ and fill our hands; Your re - sur - rec - tion is our own.____