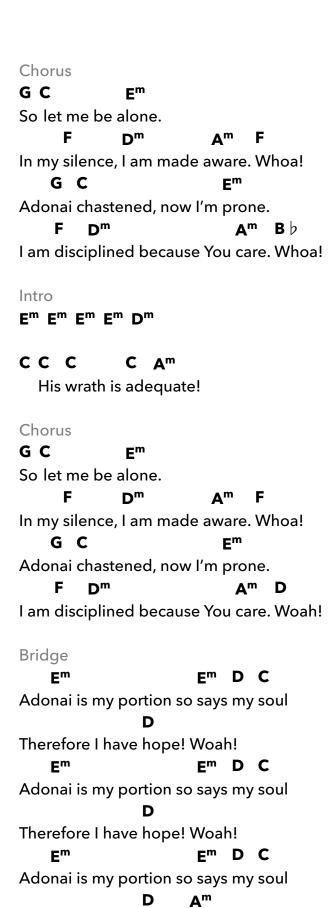
The Punished The Grafted Key of Am Lamentations 3 Hebrews 12:6-11 Intro Em Em Em Em Dm C C C C A^m Verse E^{m} Em My bones, they break and bleed. $E^m D$ Em The bows are bent on me. C C Such waste and helplessness. $C A^m$ It tastes like bitterness. Verse E^m E^m The land is overcome. E^{m} Condemned! The dark is numb. CMy path is desolate. C $C A^m$

His wrath is adequate!



Therefore I have hope!

(I'll meditate and contemplate my life. If I'm waiting on You, I'll find Your point of view.)

Chorus

G C E^m

So let me be alone.

F D^m A^m F

In my silence, I am made aware. Whoa!

G C F^m

Adonai chastened, now I'm prone.

 $F D^m A^m B b$

I am discipline because You care. Whoa!

Outro

Em Em Em Em Dm

C C C C A^m

Em Em Em Em Dm

C C C A E

His wrath is adequate!