

# My Thoughts are not Your Thoughts

Isaiah 55

Taylor McDaniel

TM

Ho to ye that thirst - eth Come to wa - ters sweet  
In - cline your ear un - to me Hear, your soul shall live.  
As wa - ter from the heav - ens fall and rise not forth as rain,

5

He that hath no mon - ey come and buy, par - take, and eat.  
Co - ven - ants of mer - cy ev - er - last - ing I will give.  
So my word shall co - ver all to bring forth growth and change. It

9

Why waste ye your ef - forts on things earth - ly, in - com - plete?  
Seek me now, while I am near while yet I may be found. For -  
shall not void re - turn to me, it shall ac - comp - lish much And

13



Let your soul de - light it - self on heav - en's ban - quet fea -  
 sake your ways, and mer - cy in a - bund - ance will a - bou -  
 pro - duce fruit in lives of whom are will - ing for its tou -

17



st. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, my ways are not ways; much  
 nd.  
 ch.

22



high - er is my realm a - bove, let all clap hands and si - ng. For you

27



shall go out with joy, be led forth with peace. Let mount-ains and the

32



hills re - jice in songs which ne - ver cea - se.

*optional pick-up beat*