

## IN THE SUFFERING

D-D/F#-G-Bm-A-D

D D/F# G Bm7-Asus-D  
When I was a little child  
D/F# G Bm7-Asus-D  
I reasoned like a little child  
D/F# G Bm7-Asus-D  
I thought Your plan was my happiness  
D/F# G  
But Your desire is to know me

Chorus: Bm Bm/A Bm/G  
In the suffering there is something  
Bm Bm/A Bm/G  
That You're teaching me  
Bm Bm/A Bm/G  
I could never know much better  
Bm Bm/A Bm/G  
That You're my hope and my God  
D-D/F#-G-Bm-A-D  
Than in my suffering

When I went to the altar  
I said, "Lord, make me like Christ."  
Then the knife of the Gardener cut me deep  
And my silly soul asks "Why?"

Bridge: A Bm G  
You said, "I am the true Vine you are the branches  
D/F#  
Abide in Me"  
A Bm G  
You prune me and drive me toward the vine  
D/F# Asus-A  
That I could find true life in You  
Asus-A  
And bear good fruit

interlude: Bm-Bm/A-Bm/G

*Chorus*  
song ends on G