

BLESSINGS

Words and Music by Laura Story

Sung by Laura Mixon Story

Transcribed by Gerard A. Lao

Slowly, in 2

LAURA STORY

Dm⁷ C G(add2)/B G/B F Gsus⁴ Em Dm⁷ C G(add2)/B G/B F

F G Am⁷ F G Em F G Am⁷

B^b F F G Am⁷ F G Em

F G Am⁷ G/B C/E F(add2)

G G⁷ Am⁷ Dm⁷ C/E Gsus⁴ G⁷

C G/B Am⁷ Em

F Dm⁷ C/E F Gsus⁴ G⁷

Dm⁷ C G(add2)/B G/B F Gsus⁴ Em F G Am⁷

F G Em F G Am⁷ B^b F

F G Am⁷ F G Em F G Am⁷

we pray for bless - sings, we pray for peace. com - fort for fa - mi - ly, pro -
tec - tion while we sleep. we pray for hea - ling, for pros - pe - ri - ty.
we pray for Your migh - ty hand to ease our suf - fe - ring. and all the while, You
hear each spo - ken need, yet love is way too much to give us les - ser things. 'cause what if Your bles
- sings come from rain - drops? what if Your hea - ling comes through tears? what if a thou - sand sleep - less nights are what it takes.
to know You're near? and what if trials of this life are Your bles - sings in dis - guise?
we pray for wis - dom,
Your voice to hear. and we cry in an - ger when we can - not feel You near.
we doubt Your good - ness, we doubt Your love. as if eve - ry pro - mise from Your word

is not e - nough. and all the while, You hear each des - 'prate plea, and
 long that we'd have faith to be - lieve 'cause what if Your bles - sings come from rain - drops? what if Your hea
 - ling comes through tears? and what if a thou - sand sleep - less nights are what it takes to know You're near?
 and what if trials of this life are Your mer - cies in dis - guise
 when friends be - tray us, when dark - ness seems to win, we know that pain re - minds this heart that
 this is not, this is not our home. it's not our home.
 'cause what if Your
softer bles - sings come from rain - drops? what if Your hea - ling comes through tears? and what if a thou - sand sleep - less nights are what if takes
 to know You're near? what if my grea - test dis - ap - point - ment, or the a - ching of this life, is a re - vea
 - ling of a grea - ter thirst this world can't sa - tis - fy? and what if trials of this life,
 the rain, the storms, the har - dest nights are Your mer - cies in dis - guise?
rit...