

# The Hurt And The Healer - Mercyme

♩=67

Verse 1

Why, the quest-ion that is ne - ver far a-way The  
heal-ing does - n't come from the ex - plained Je-sus please don't let this go in  
vain You're all I have, all that re-mains So here I am, what's left of me Where

Chorus

glo - ry meets my suf-fer-ing I'm a-live, e-ven though a part of me has died  
You take my heart and breathe it back to life I  
fall in-to Your arms o - pen wide When the hurt and the heal - er col-

1. Verse 2

-lide Breathe, some-times I feel it's all that I can do



Pain so deep that I can hard - ly move Just keep my eyes com-plete - ly fixed on



You Lord take hold and pull me through So here I am, what's left of me Where



glo - ry meets my suf - fer - ing I'm a-live lide



It's the mo - ment when hu-ma - ni-ty is o-ver-come by ma - jes-ty When grace



is ush - ered in for good and all the scars are un - der-stood When mer-



- cy takes its right - ful place and all these quest - ions fade a-way When out



of the weak - ness we must bow and hear You say "It's o - ver now" I'm a-live



Je - sus come and break my fear A - wake my heart and take my tears

3

D Bm D Bm

Find Your glo - ry e - ven here When the hurt and the heal - er

A

Je - sus come and break my fear A - wake my heart and take my tears

D Bm D Bm

Find Your glo - ry e - ven here When the hurt and the heal - er

D

Je - sus come and break my fear A - wake my heart and take my tears

D rit.

Find Your glo - ry e - ven here