

Write Your Story

Verse



1. They say You're the King of ev - 'ry -



6 thing. The One who taught the wind to sing. The source of the rhy-thm my



8 heart keeps beat - ing. And they say You can give the blind their



10 sight, and You can bring the dead to life. You can be the hope my



12 soul's been seek - ing. I wan-na tell You now, that I be-lieve it. I



14 wan-na tell You now, that I be-lieve it, I do. That You can make me

Chorus



16 new. Oh, I'm an emp - ty page, I'm an o - pen book. Write Your sto - ry

19 on my heart, Come on and make Your mark. Au-thor of my hope, Mak-er

22 of the stars. Let me be Your work of art. Won't You write Your sto-ry on my heart.

2nd X to Coda

25 Verse

2. My life I know its nev-er real-ly been

30 mine, so do with it what-ev-er You like. I don't know what Your plan is,

32 but I know it's good, yeah. I wan-na tell You now, that I be-lieve in, I

34 wan na tell You now, that I be lieve in, in You. So do what You do, oh.

D.S. al Coda

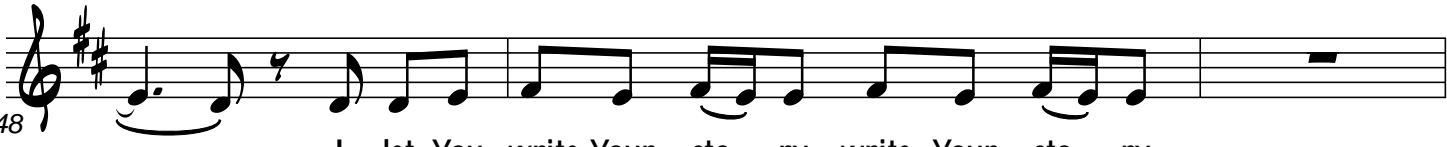
Coda

37 Bridge

I want my his - to - ry to be Your leg - a - cy.

43 Go a-head and show this world what You've done in me.

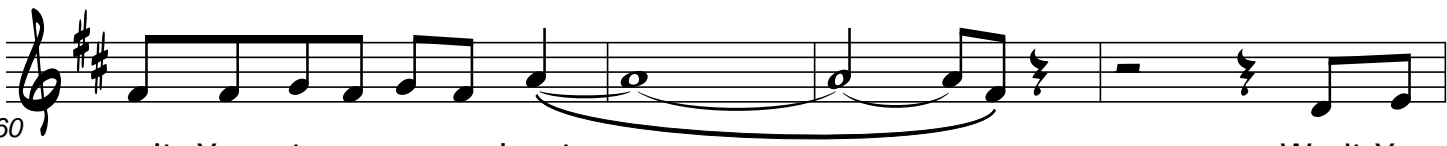
45  And when the mus - ic fades, I want my life to say

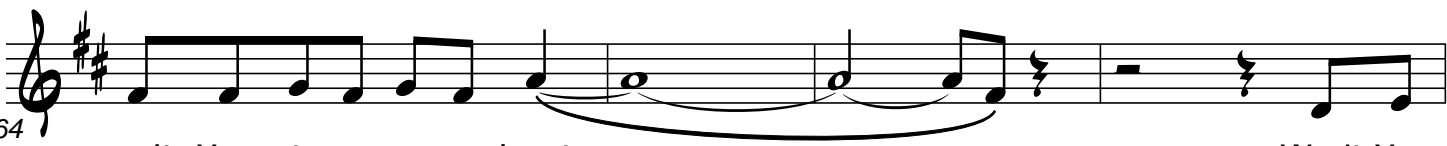
48  I let You write Your sto - ry, write Your sto - ry.

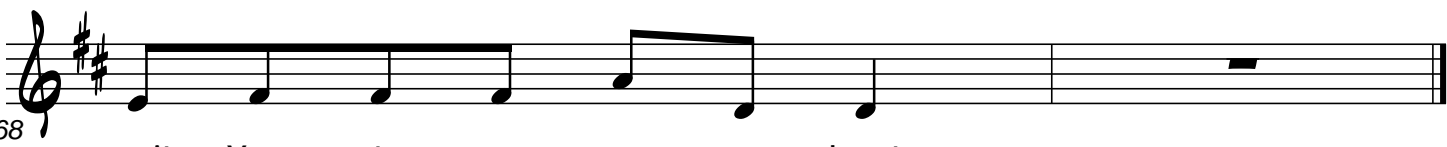
51  Chorus
Write Your sto - ry, write Your sto - ry. I'm an emp - ty page, I'm an

54  o - pen book. Write Your sto - ry on my heart, Come on and make Your mark.

57  Au - thor of my hope, Mak - er of the stars. Let me be Your work of art. Won't You

60  write Your sto - ry on my heart. Won't You

64  write Your sto - ry on my heart. Won't You

68  write Your sto - ry on my heart.