

SUNDAY MORNING (by Tanner Clark)

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(intro)

E C#m

(verse 1)

Amaj7

It's just another Sunday morning, I'm here on the front row
Same seat my father used to hold

E

Where we learned to live for the prize
Where I get my best advice

Amaj7

Another lesson from my hometown preacher
A man of God, my favorite teacher

C#m

Led me in the sinner's prayer

Badd4

Even met my wife there

(chorus)

E Badd4 C#m

This church is my home, these people are my own

Badd4 - A2

Together we will change the world around us

E Badd4

With Christ at the center of this place

C#m

Living in His grace

Badd4 - A2 E C#m

There's nothing like the feeling of this place on Sunday morning

(verse 2)

I remember singing with the words of a choir
Songs that lifted Jesus higher
All the voices filled the air
Touching hearts in every chair
It was like a lot about hope, a lot about love
A lot about faith when times get tough
Try to be my brother's keeper
To watch after the young and weaker

(bridge)

C#m

A

I came to the altar, I hit my knees and prayed

E

Badd4

Lord, forgive me of my sins, come make Your home inside of me

C#m

A

All the hands laid on my shoulders, lifted me in prayer

E

Badd4

And I was set free