F#/A# Bm Em7

G/B Cm Fm7

I G/D

Ab/Eb

We are his and he for-ev-er Is our God and he a - lone.

l D

Εb

I Dsus4

Ebsus4

Asus4 A

Bbsus4 Bb



Sarah Hart and Robert Feduccia Dark - ness hangs, the world is ach - ing,	
Intro	Capo 1: II: D Dmaj7 G/D Dsus4 :II Eb Ebmaj7 Ab/Eb Ebsus4
Verse 1	D Dmaj7 Eb Ebmaj7 Darkness hangs, the world is aching, G/D A/D G/D Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Yearning for the coming light.
Verse 2	D Dmaj7 Eb maj7 In his rising, hope awaking, G/D A/D D D/F# Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Eb Eb/G Love has come to steat the night. Gmaj7 G/B A Dsus4 D/F# Abmaj7 Ab/C Bb Ebsus4 Eb/G In our hearts true east we're fac ing, Gmaj7 Em7 A A/C# D D/F# Abmaj7 Fm7 Bb Bb/D Eb Eb/G Toward the coming of our Lord. G F#/A# Bm Ab G/B Cm Morn-ing rising, gloom now fleeing; Em7 Asus4 A D Bmaj7 Bbsus4 Bb Eb Eb Ebmaj7 Ab Ebmaj7 As we wait with hope for rescue G/D A/D G/D Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Ab/Eb Love descends and all is well. D Dmaj7 Eb Ebmaj7 Prophets tell, "Your God is with us. G/D A/D D D/F# Ab/Eb Bb/Eb Eb Eb/G Heaven's gift, Em-ma-nu-el." Gmaj7 G/B A Dsus4 D/F Abmaj7 Ab/C Bb Ebsus4 Eb/G He is here, but hid as low - ly Gmaj7 Em7 A A/C# D D/F# Abmaj7 Fm7 Bb Bb/D Eb Eb/G In the poor and mys - ter - y. G F#/A# Bm G/B Cm Where the bread and wine are offered

l Dmaj7

Ebmaj7