

# All Our Certainties are Gone

## (Guardian God)

Jon Pocock

B $\flat$  Eb/B $\flat$  B $\flat$  Eb Cm7 Fsus4 F

All our cer-tain-ties are gone. All our plans are put on hold.  
 We could turn these rocks to bread, seek-ing power to ease our pain.  
 Though we can-not join as one, we still share com-mun-i-on,

5 B $\flat$  Eb/B $\flat$  B $\flat$  Cm7 Cm7/G Fsus4 F

All the moun-tains we thought strong can-not save us now.  
 Com-prom-ise our faith in- stead, all for earth-ly gain.  
 through our faith in what you've done, framed in bread and wine.

9 B $\flat$  Eb/B $\flat$  B $\flat$  Eb Cm7 Fsus4 F

There is one who stands be-side, keep-ing watch ov-er our lives.  
 But we choose to trust Your word, dy-ing to our self-ish goals.  
 Called to be Your feet and hands; bread to heal our bro-ken souls;

13 B $\flat$  Eb/B $\flat$  B $\flat$  Cm7 F B $\flat$  Eb/B $\flat$  B $\flat$

God who made the earth and skies. Help and guard-i-an. We will  
 Look to serve the wi-der world, so Your king-dom comes.  
 wine to sanc-ti-fy our lands; as Christ's bo-dy here.

17 Gm7 Eb B $\flat$ /D Fsus4 F

trust You in the dark-ness; yield con-trol; let go of pride. We will

21 Gm7 Eb B $\flat$ /D B $\flat$ /Eb F B $\flat$

trust You in the wild-ness; Guar-dian God who's by our side.