

You're With Me

Stephen Pearson

$\text{♩} = 120$

Am Em Bm C D

1. You are Lord my God. You're my hope, my sal - va - tion. You are
 2. Though at - tacked, O Lord, and sur - round - ed by ha - tred. Though all
 3. In the dark - est night, in the depth of de - pres - sion. In the
 4. As my flesh de - cays, and pain sears through my bo - dy. As the

Am Em D Am Em Bm

Lord my God. Bring me peace. In the fires of hell, in the bowels of pure
 friends are gone, You are there! Though my life be ruins, and my days strewn in
 ache of loss, You are there. When all else is gone, and I have naught sus-
 call of death of - fers peace. In this emp-ti - ness, in the leav - ing of

1.2.3. *mp* F Dm F Dm *cresc.*

ev - il - I will not be a - fraid. I will trust in my Lord. You're
 - rub - ble - I will lift up my head. You're my re - fuge and strength. You're
 tain - ing - I will not be a - lone. I will be in Your arms. You're
 loved ones -

ff

F G+9 A+9 A

4. *mp* F

with me. You're with me. You're with me!
 with me. You're with me. You're with me!
 with me. You're with me. You're with me!

(Though at-)
 (In the)
 (As my)

Yet in - side is a

Dm F Dm F G+9

glow. To that place I now go. You're with me. You're with me. You're

A+9 A

with me.