

Until This Weary Heart Sings



Words and Music by
Walt Harrah

INTRO

♩ = 85 D m *instrumental (guitar)*



VERSE

5 D m



Oh, that I had the wings of a bird I would flee the stress and be
Ang - uish taunts me, my heart's filled with pain In this god - less age the wick -
Take these bur - dens that weigh on my heart I cast ev - ery care u - pon



— at rest Truth is slip - ping, while wrong is pre - ferred This world's con -
- ed rage Show your pow - er. their rant - ing re - strain E - vil plans
— you there As for me, Lord, I'll trust in your word to be life —

CHORUS

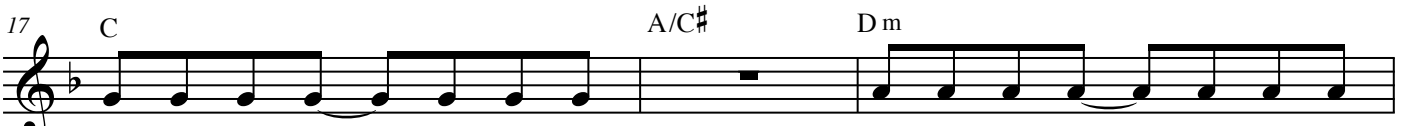
G m



- stant-ly at odds — with me You're the ver - y one
— de - feat End their — de - ceit
— to me a - bun - dant-ly



I need to run — to Shel - ter me un - der your wings —



Out of the pit — that I'm in Spi - rit a new — work be - gin



Fill me with joy — once a - gain un - til this wear-y heart — sings
3. Lord make this wear-y heart — sing