## **CLOSER**

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Intro/Zwischenspiel: B D E

⊢#m	Α	D	C#m	
_ Close to $\underline{\mathbf{y}}$ ou, the place where I $\underline{\mathbf{f}}$ ind rest is close to $\underline{\mathbf{y}}$ ou,				
_ When you're $\underline{\mathbf{n}}$ ear, in your $\underline{\mathbf{a}}$ rms, all my $\underline{\mathbf{t}}$ houghts are unimportant				
В		D	В	
_ And nothing and no one _ can give me what u ${f g}$ ive me				
	D		В	D B D
There's no place on $\underline{\mathbf{e}}$ arth where my heart has real $\underline{\mathbf{f}}$ reedo- $\underline{\mathbf{o}}$ m $\underline{}$				
	F#m E	D		
_ Hey <u>G</u> od, loving <u>F</u> ather				
	A C#	F#r	n	
_ Creator of <u>l</u> ove (creator of crea <u>t</u> ivity)				
	Е	D		
Righteous <u>r</u> uler, in power and <u>w</u> isdom				
	A C#	ŧ	F#m	
_ You lead your $\underline{\mathbf{c}}$ hurch (and conquer the $\underline{\mathbf{e}}$ nemies)				
_ Loving $\underline{G}$ od, your hands are $\underline{s}$ tretched out to $\underline{h}$ old me				
_ You protect my <u>l</u> ife lead my $\underline{\mathbf{w}}$ ays and nothing is $\mathrm{im}\underline{\mathbf{p}}$ ossible for you				
_ And	d nothing and no or	ne		