

Our Creator

Words and music by Phil Campbell-Enns

Capo 2: *Em*
F#m

Am
Bm

1. Our Cre - a - tor, Might - y Mov - ing Force, Our Cre - a - tor,
2. O Great Spi - rit, blow - ing where you will, O Great Spi - rit,
3. Our Re - deem - er, You Who sanc - ti - fy, Our Re - deem - er,

Em
F#m

Source of all we know Shape and fash - ion us, we pray you re - veal, Op - en
You who give all gifts, Fill our hearts with love; take a - way our fear; Whis - per
You Who re - con cile, — Guide our jour - ney with Your gent - le hand. Bring Your

Am *Bm* *Em* *G* *D*
Bm *C#m* *F#m* *A* *E*

eyes so that we may see. Ev' - ry bird and cloud, ev' - ry
truth so that we may hear. Speak of grace and strength, speak of
heal - ing to this — land. Heal our hearts and souls, heal the

C *D* *G* *C* *D sus* *D*
D *E* *A* *D* *E sus* *E*

rock and tree, Ev' - ry drop in the high mount - ain stream,
for - give - ness, Speak so that we might all be set free,
wounds we know, Heal the hurts that we don't un - der - stand.

Em *Am* *Bm* *Em*
F#m *Bm* *C#m* *F#m*

All re - la - tions, all in har - mo - ny Op - en eyes so that we may see.
So Your wis - dom might be made clear, Whis - per truth so that we may hear.
Prayers as - cend - ing, all that we can ask, Bring Your heal - ing to this — land.