

AT YOUR FEET

F C/E Cm/Eb F/A
AN ALABASTER BOX HELD THE COSTLY PERFUME
Bb F/A
SHE ANOINTED HIM THAT DAY
Gm7 Gm7/C -- C
AS THE FRAGRANCE FILLED THE ROOM
F C/E
SHE WASHED HIS FEET WITH TEARS
Cm/Eb F/A
AND DRIED THEM WITH HER HAIR
Bb F/A Gm
I KNOW HOW MARY FELT... AS SHE WAS
Gm7 -- C
KNEELING THERE

F F/A C/E Dm7 Am D7
AT YOUR FEET AT YOUR FEET
Gm F/A C
I HUMBLY BOW BEFORE YOU
Gm F/A C
AND WITH HONOR I ADORE YOU
F C/E Dm7 Am D7
AT YOUR FEET AT YOUR FEET
Gm F/A C
THERE IS NO PLACE I'D RATHER BE
F Gm/Bb
THAN AT YOUR FEET

F C/E
IT'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND
Cm/Eb F/A
WHY LIFE SEEMS UNFAIR
Gm7 F/A
I'M CARRYING HIS LOAD
Gm7 Bb/C C
THAT I'M NOT MEANT TO BEAR
F C/E
BUT YOU SAID YOUR WORD
Cm/E F/A
THAT TRUTH COULD BE FOUND
Bb F/A Gm7
IF I COULD FIND THE COURAGE TO LAY IT ALL
Csus C
DOWN