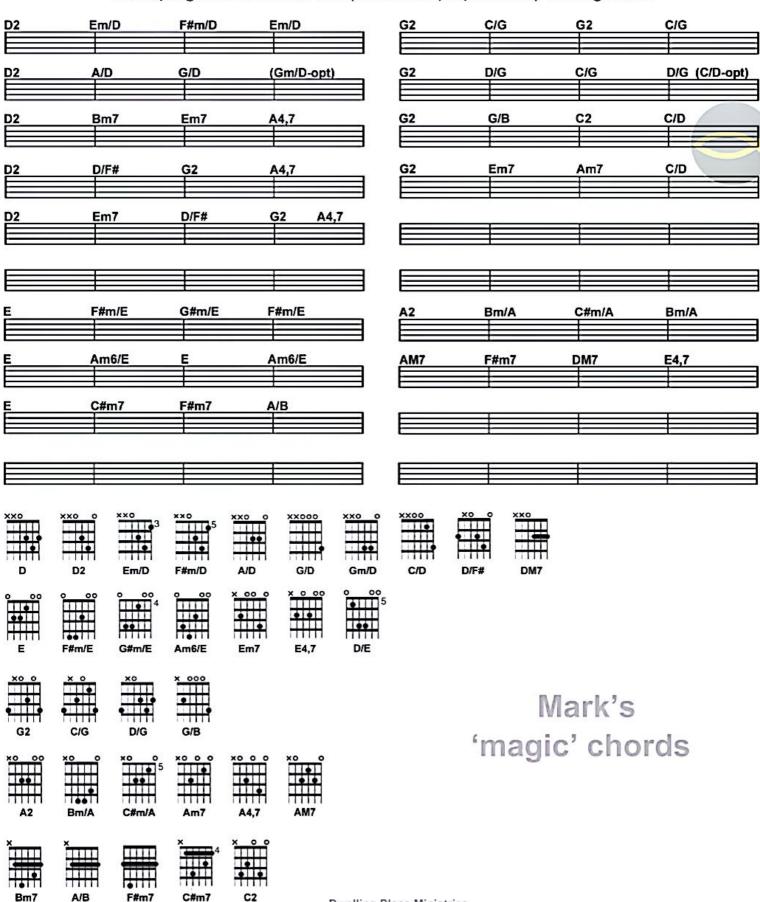
Chord Progressions for Spontaneous Worship These progressions can be transposed and played in any time signature

G2		C/G	D/G	C/G	(Gm/D	D)3x	Em	A4 A7
G2		Am	G/B	C C/D	G	A/G	F [#] m	Bm /A
G2		Bm	С	D2	Dmaj7	Em/D	F [#] m/D	Em/D
E		Emaj7	A2		D2	G2	D2	G2
A2	В	C [#] m D	C [#] m B	E	A2	G2	A2	G2
C [#] m		В	A2	A2 (F [#] m)	D2	Bm	Em	A4,7
F		Am	F	C	D2	C/D	D2	C/D
C	Em	Am /G	F Am	G4 G	B ^b /C	C/D	D2	
Fmajī	7	G/F	Em	Am	F [#] m/D	Em/D	F [#] m/D	Em/D
D D		Bm	G	A4 A7	(D2	D2/B) X2	(Gmaj7,2	Em7) X2
Em		D/F [#]	G	A4 A7	D2	Dmaj7,2	G5,2	G(^b 5),2
Gmaj	7	D/F [#]	Em	A4 A7	D2	Em	D2	Em
Em		Cmaj7	Em	Cmaj7		Add your	own favorites	
Em		Am	Cmaj7	D				
Em		С	D2	Em (E major on 3x)				

Chord Progressions for Spontaneous Worship

These progressions can be transposed and played in any time signature



Dwelling Place Ministries hendrickson@dpmkc.org - www.dpmkc.org

1. Awake	, Awake, O Z	wake, O Zion!			
(G#m	F#m) ×3	C#m7			
F#m G#i	m B2	F#m G#m	B2		

It's time! It's time! Though you've been a captive and your bands weighed heavy on your neck, your Redeemer has come and bought your liberty. It's the day of freedom! Awake, O Zion, put on your strength, shake off the dust, break forth into joy for the Lord has comforted His people.

4. A	rise O	God			Psalm 4	5:3-6; 82:
D 4	E	F#m E/G#	D	E	F#m	E/G#
4 Bm	F#m	E/G# A	Bm	F#m	E4	Е

Arise, O God, and put on strength. Gird Your sword upon Your side. You who are mighty in battle, ride on and vindicate truth and righteousness. Show Your power. Pierce the hearts of Your enemies and cause the nations to crumble under Your feet. Your kingdom's reign will last forever and ever!

2. I Am M	Song of Sol 7:10		
Bm G	D2/F# A	Bm G	D2/F# A
D2/F# G	Bm A	D2/F# G	Bm A

My heart feels something like the Shulamite felt long ago. A pulling on my heart towards Someone who loves me more than I know or could really ever comprehend. This Someone has ruined me for lesser loves. He loves ME! And calls me His own. I belong to Him! I am my Beloved's and He is mine.

5. Y G □⁴	ou're t Em	he Best! Am D	G Em	Luke 1:46-55 Am D
C2		G/B	Am	Am(D)
G	F/G	F/G	G F/G	F/G(D)

Your eyes noticed me in my humble place and You called me blessed. Your strong arm conquered my oppressors and then You satisfied my heart with good things. You've proven Your faithfulness and constant love many times over. I can truly say that the blessing of the Lord makes rich and adds no sorrow. You're the BEST!

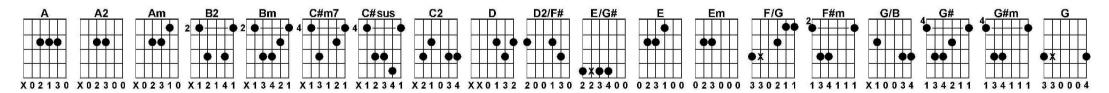
C#m7	F#m G#	C#m7	F#m G#	
4 A2 B2	C#m7) ×3	A2 B2	C#sus	
(F#m	G#) x3	C#m7		

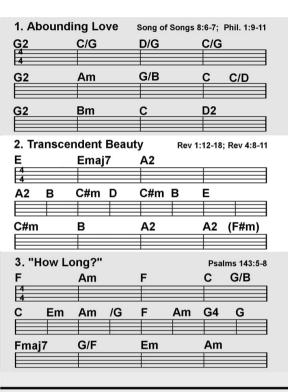
I've been captured by Your beckon - my heart has been snared by Your call. The voices of lesser gods have paled in their attraction because they have left me wanting. They didn't satisfy. A single cry arises deep inside of me - "All I want is You!"



All of creation groans as it waits for the sons of God to find their place. The children of God also groan awaiting the time of His appearing. And the Spirit of God groans within us as He makes intercession for us. Let the groans increase and fill up the heavens with pleas for His coming. He will hear!

Note: each chord progression staff is used in its respective song, although not necessarily sequentially.



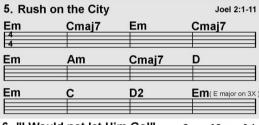


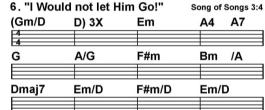
Love! How overpowering is it's grasp; as strong as death and as unyielding as the grave. You've arrested my heart with the fire of Your love. How much love can I possess? What would it look like to "abound in love"? Cause my love to abound more and more.

Who can behold the matchless magnificence of the Holy One, without being wholly undone. Your dazzling beauty overwhelms my enlightened eyes. And Your brilliant splendor has imprisoned my heart forever as a gladly willing love slave.

Desperate are the longings that I have to see the face of my King. Deeply satisfying memories of Your presence only serve to further arouse feelings akin to the pangs of homesickness. O, for Your secret place! When will You come to me again? Do not hide Your face. Let me know Your steadfast love in the morning.







All through the ages a passionate cry arises from those who long for Your appearing. Our hearts pant and our spirits yearn for the One who knows us best and loves us most. The Spirit also voices His desire with us, "Lord Jesus, come! Come, quickly!"

Picture yourself with the 'armies of old', assembling before the light of day and being rallied by the clarion call of the shofars. You're going to do battle against the enemies of your soul. At dawn's first light there is a final 'call' and the siege upon the city begins. War shouts rise above the clashing of armor as warriors storm their objective. A valiant and victorious battle ensues and the foe is vanquished. Evening shadows lengthen as the army revels in their triumph. Fatigued, but exhilarated in spirit, You turn towards the safety and comfort of home.

"Have you seen the Object of my Affections -- the One my soul loves? Where can I find my Magnificent Obsession?" I sought for Him until I found Him. And when my eyes beheld him, I held Him and would not let Him go.

