

Broken Pieces

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(capo 2)

D **Bm7** **G6** **A7sus4**
Broken Pieces, hard and useless, cast out into the street
D **Bm7** **G6** **A7sus4**
Shattered remnants of rejection, trodden under the feet
Bm7 **C** **Em7** **Asus4**
Came the Potter, saw the pieces lying broken, alone
D **Bm** **G6** **Asus4**
Loving Fingers took the pieces, carried all of them home
Bm7 **G** **Em7** **Asus4**
Ground to powder, soaked in water, left to soften all day.
D **Bm7**
He took all my Broken Pieces
G/E Gmaj7 Asus4 D
And now I am **Clay.**

D **G** **D(5)** **G(7)** **D(7)**
Come soften me! Come soften me!
D(5) **G** **D** **Asus4**
Oh, Abba, Father,
D
Come soften me!

Loving Fingers took the clay lump, placed it down on a wheel
Turned and shaped and slowly molded,
Yielded now to His Will
Now a vessel, made for Honor, from the Master's own Hand
For some future holy purpose Clay could not understand.

Come and Mold me! Come and Mold me!
Oh, Abba, Father,
Come and Mold me!

Covered with a glaze of wonder, righteous robes fit for a King
Placed inside a fiery furnace, in the flames for hardening
Not until I pass through fire, by the Potter's Will refined
Can I show the transformation that the Potter's hand designed

Through the Fire!
Through the Fire!
Oh, Abba, Father,
Take me through the Fire!

Now a thing of matchless beauty, shining bright in the sun
Broken Pieces, long forgotten, in this new life begun
Painful process, fading quickly, in the joy that will come
When I hold a cup of water for the Potter's only Son.

Come and Fill Me! Come and Fill Me!
Oh, Abba, Father,
Come and Fill Me!