

Furious

Flute Accompaniment

Jeremy Riddle

♩ = 106

VERSES

1. Noth - ing can tear us from
(2. The) Father loves and sends his Son,

the grip of his might - y love.
the Son lays down his life for all.

We've on - ly glimpsed his vast af - fec - tion, heard whis-pers of his
He lav - ish - es his love up - on us, He calls us now his

heart and pas - sion. It's pour - ing out.
sons and daugh - ters. He's reach - ing out.

CHORUS

His love is deep, his love is wide and it cov - ers us. His love is fierce, his love is strong,

1. it is fur - i - ous! His love is sweet, his love is wild and it's wak - ing hearts

Fine
to life. 2. The and it's wak - ing hearts to life.

BRIDGE

Yeah, you're wak - ing my heart to life. You are wak - ing me to life

with your love, with your love,

with your love. *D.S. al Fine*