

# Hope Must Survive

(Matthew 12:21, Hebrews 6:19)

Words and Music: Danny Plett

C

1. I look a-round and I ob-serve this land is marred, this  
2. When beau-ty, plea-sure, pow'r and fame de-fine the rules, de-

Fmaj<sup>7</sup>/C

land is burned. I look a-round, I can feel the stain, I can smell the sir  
fine the game then love and joy and faith and hope might choke and

Am Am<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>9</sup>/G Am/G F

taste the pain. Are we just slaves to chance,  
from a rope.

Am Am<sup>9</sup> Am<sup>9</sup>/G

We cap-tives of der-ogate God's sake

Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

we must be-lieve Hope must sur-vive this

C<sup>9</sup> Fmaj<sup>7</sup>

ti-dal wave of flood of hate. Hope must sur-vive this

F<sup>6</sup> C

re-burn-ing this house down. Hope must sur-vive this

<sup>3</sup>/Bb F Fmaj<sup>7</sup> F

though tossed, and bat-tered, ripped and torn. Hope must sur-vive.

C/F F Fmaj<sup>7</sup> F C/F *Fine*

Bridge  
Am D F

In his name the na-tions will put their hope. This hope we have

A<sup>7</sup> (After Bridge A<sup>7</sup> repeat Chorus to Fine)

as an an-chor for the soul. Hope