SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL

**D A**

**Something beautiful, something good**

**Em A D D7**

**all my confusion he understood**

**G**

**all I had to offer him**

**D Bm**

**was brokenness and strife,**

**G D A D G D**

**but he made something beautiful of my life.**

D

If there ever were dreams That were lofty and noble,

A

They were my dreams at the start;

Em A

And the hopes for life's best were the hopes that I harbored,

D

Down deep in my heart.

D7

But my dreams turned to ashes, My castles all crumbled,

G

My fortune turned to loss;

E

So I wrapped it all in the rags of my life,

A

And laid it at the cross.

**Chorus**