

Vision of the Valley of Dry Bones (Ezekiel 37)

C Em C Em
Can you hear me son of man? Do you see where we have come?
Am Am/G D7
- Scattered bones bleached white beneath the mid-day sun
C Em C Em
Hear my question son of man, "Can these corpses live again?"
Am Am/G D7
'You alone, O Lord, know just what can be done.'
C E7 F
Prophesy and speak to them My word: the mighty breath of God,
Fm C/E F
Flesh and sinews shall upon you form again
Fm C/E F
And I'll cover you with newly fashioned skin....
C E7 F
As I prophesied I looked around, behold a rattling sound:
Fm C/E F
Bone to bone were fastened right before my eyes
Fm C/E F
By the breath of God I summoned them to rise
Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
So hear, repent, consider what I'm saying; this applies to you!
Bbmaj7 Am G F
Heed the call to war, Christ is knocking at your door.
C F G A A C F G A A
Fmaj7 C A C D E
C E7 F
Son of man these bones are saints today who languish in the Way
Fm C/E F
Who have barely but begun to follow on
Fm C F
Who neglect to seek the kingdom of the Son
G E7 Am Am/G
'Hope is lost, we're overwhelmed; is this the way the story ends?'
D7 C/G G
Could it be that you've been wrong? Could it be that all along we were called to overcome?
Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
So arise, look upwards, enter into Canaan; fight for all the earth
Bbmaj7 Am G F
Christ alone implore as you wage in holy war

Original tune 'Space Oddity – David Bowie' reconstructed & re-written by Steve Layfield