

# Improv

## Fergal Matthews/JJ72/Mark Greaney/Woods, Hillary

[Opens with improvised worship](You have whispered these things to me)You have caused flowers to grow in  
my fields

And you have brought bright colours to my head

And you have caused a cool wind to blow underneath my window sill

And I rest here underneath your hand

[repeat]You made all my deserts into gardens (x2)

You made all my ashes into beauty (x2)I don't know where I'd be if I had not met you

I was a broken man when you found me (x2)I became alive (x7)What a joy it is to live again (x4)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>