Improv

James Andrews

[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)

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