

# Refuge

Words and music by Debbie Fortnum

$\text{♩} = 56$   
 $\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat}/\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$

I will praise Him with all of my heart. I will tell of all His won - ders To all the

$\text{D}^{\flat}$   $\text{A}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat}\text{sus}4$   $\text{B}^{\flat}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat}/\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}$

na - tions, to all the world. I will sing to the Lord most high, And all my

$\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{B}^{\flat}\text{sus}4$   $\text{B}^{\flat}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}/\text{G}$

en - e - mies will turn back; they stum - ble and per - ish be - fore Him; For the

$\text{A}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat}\text{sus}4$   $\text{B}^{\flat}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{A}^{\flat}/\text{B}^{\flat}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat}$

Lord has be - come my Re - fuge. 1. He has not for - sak - en me, but He has  
 2. You have not for - sak - en me, but You have

$\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{A}^{\flat}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}/\text{G}$

blot - ted out my en - e - mies. In mer - cy He has lift - ed me from the  
 blot - ted out my en - e - mies. In mer - cy You have lift - ed me from the

$\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{B}^{\flat}\text{sus}4$   $\text{B}^{\flat}$   $\text{Fm}$   $\text{Cm}$   $\text{B}^{\flat}\text{sus}4$   $\text{B}^{\flat}$

gates of death to the gates of heav - en;  
 gates of death to the gates of heav - en;

$\text{A}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat}\text{sus}4$   $\text{B}^{\flat}$   $\text{A}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat}\text{sus}4$   $\text{B}^{\flat}$

So, in His pres - ence I will cel - e - brate de - liv - 'rance, For the  
 So, in Your pres - ence I will cel - e - brate de - liv - 'rance, For

$\text{A}^{\flat}$   $\text{B}^{\flat}$   $\text{E}^{\flat}$

Lord has be - come my Re - fuge. And  
 Lord, You have be - come my

-2-

Eb                      Bb/Eb    Eb                      Fm                      Cm  
 when I praise You with all of my heart, When I tell of all Your won - ders To all the

Db    Ab    Bbsus4    Bb    Eb                      Bb/Eb    Eb  
 na - tions, to all the world. When I sing to You, O Most High, Then my

Ebm                      Cm                      Bbsus4    Bb                      Cm  
 en - e - mies will turn back; They'll stum - ble and per - ish be - fore You; For

Ab                      Bbsus4    Bb    Eb                      <sup>2</sup> Bb C  
 Lord, You have be - come my Re - fuge Re - fuge.

F                      C                      Gm                      Dm  
 You have not for - sak - en me, but You have blot - ted out my en - e - mies. In

Bb                      F/A                      Gm    Dm    Csus4    C  
 mer - cy You have lift - ed me from the gates of death to the

Gm                      Dm                      Csus4                      C  
 gates of heav - en;

Bb                      C                      F/A    Bb                      C                      F/A  
 So, in Your pres - ence I will cel - e - brate de - liv - 'rance, For

Bb                      Csus4    C                      <sup>1</sup> F    Dm                      <sup>2</sup> Fsus4    F  
 Lord, You have be - come my Re - fuge. Re - fuge.