

FEEL YOUR HEARTBEAT

W/m by Connie R. Smith

♩ = 100

G



Intro: Lord, I want to feel Your heart-beat. Lord, I want to feel Your heart-beat.

C

G

C

G



Vs. 1. Let me feel the pain of those a-round me - - and hold them up to You. To
3. - - In the dark a chi - ld cries. Lift - ing her hands she reach - es out. -
5. (Optional) - - The su - i - ci - dal wo - man, - knife held tight - ly in her hand. Feels

C

G

C/A

D



pray for Your lost chil - dren - - and love them as You do.
 Need - ing to be com - fort - ed, she hears them fight and scream and shout!
 life's strug - gles just aren't worth it, - - and no one un - der - stands.

Em

Bm

C

G



(Vs. 1.) Not with just words but with ac - tions and in truth.
(Vv. 3, 5) Help me to love - - with ac - tions and in truth.

Am

C

D



Real - ly reach - ing out to the hurt - ing.

Am

C

D



They are lost, they are dy - ing.

C

G

C

G



Vs. 2. Out on the streets there is a young girl and that is where she lives.. - -
4. - Wi - th no one else a - round a young boy sits at home. Think - ing his

C

G

C/A

D



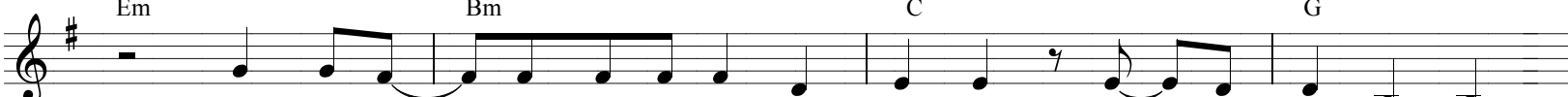
Ev' - ry day she works those streets - - - her bo - dy's what she gives.
 his on - ly friend is the bot - tle, feel - ing a - ban - doned, so she a - lone.

Em

Bm

C

G



Please for - give me when I think I'm bet - ter than a - no - ther.

C/A

C

D



For not long a - go I was the weak - er bro - ther.

Em Bm C G
Chorus: Oh, break my heart with the bro - ken - ess of the bro - ken.

Em Bm C D
For - bid it, Lord, that I stand id - ly by.

Em C D
I get on my knees and give my whole self to You.

Am C D
My feet are Yours to go to where they are.

Am C D
My hands are Yours to lift up the fal - len.

Am C D
Real - ly reach ing out to the hurt ing.

Am C D
They are lost, they are dy - ing.

G
Ending: Lord, I want to feel Your heart - beat. Lord, I want to feel Your heart - beat.