

Capo + 2

The Father Dwelt in Thick Black Darkness

The Father dwelt, in thick black darkness.
 We could not comprehend His ways.
 We did not know that, His Son stood with him.
 That both were worthy, of heaven's praise. (FIDDLE) C - G7 - C

The Father dwelt, in thick black darkness.
 He and His Son (were), a mystery.
 But by the Spirit, They've been revealed.
 By grace and truth, we, Finally see. (C7)

CHORUS: Come praise the Father. Come praise the Son.
 From thick black darkness, Their truth has come.
 They condescend to, Look down upon us.
 And yet they loved us. And made us one. (Dobro solo)
 to verse

The Father dwelt, in thick black darkness.
 But Jesus' life has, shined the light.
 If we have seen Him, We've seen his Father. (Dobro)
 Their Love and mercy, now burn so bright. (FIDDLE) C - G7 - C

The Father dwelt, in thick black darkness.
 No man can pass through, that temple veil.
 But our High Priest and, Our great redeemer.
 Now give us access, That never fails. (CHORUS)

The Father dwelt, in thick black darkness.
 Come saints of God, let's prostrate fall.
 Come Kiss the Son and, he'll make us live. (Dobro)
 No other name will, We ever call. (FIDDLE) C - G7 - C

The Father dwelt in, thick black darkness.
 But all the shadows, Forever gone.
 We bow our knees now, in adoration.
 The Son has claimed us, He'll bring us home. (CHORUS)