

Capot

# No More Waiting

Jesus <sup>G</sup> passed through the <sup>C</sup> crowds, in my <sup>G</sup> city.

For this <sup>A</sup> moment, I had <sup>D</sup> prayed and believed.

He <sup>G</sup> drew close, he <sup>C</sup> caught my eye, He <sup>G</sup> saw right through me.

His heart was <sup>G</sup> saying, "no more <sup>D7</sup> waiting for <sup>G-G7</sup> thee."

*Chorus*

No more <sup>C</sup> waiting. No more <sup>G-Em</sup> waiting.

Yes the <sup>A7</sup> waiting is over, Be <sup>D7</sup> free.

When his <sup>G</sup> love, touched my <sup>C</sup> heart, oh what a <sup>G</sup> feeling.

He <sup>G</sup> took over, No more <sup>D7</sup> waiting for <sup>G</sup> me.

Jesus <sup>G</sup> knew, that I <sup>C</sup> needed, his <sup>G</sup> healing.

From <sup>A</sup> affliction, from <sup>D</sup> despair, from <sup>D</sup> disease.

I look <sup>ed</sup> <sup>G</sup> down, on his <sup>C</sup> stripes, and I could <sup>G</sup> feel it.

He was <sup>G</sup> saying, "no more <sup>D7</sup> waiting for <sup>G-G7</sup> thee." (— CHORUS —)

Many <sup>G</sup> years, I went through <sup>C</sup> life, I was <sup>G</sup> searching.

I <sup>A</sup> yearned for <sup>D</sup> peace, that would last for all <sup>D</sup> time.

Then I <sup>G</sup> felt, his <sup>C</sup> tender touch, The <sup>G</sup> Spirit saying.

No more <sup>G</sup> waiting, This is the <sup>D7</sup> moment, you're <sup>G-G7</sup> mine. (— CHORUS —)

For so <sup>G</sup> long, I'd been <sup>C</sup> praying, for his <sup>G</sup> Spirit.

That he would <sup>A</sup> baptize, with <sup>D</sup> power, with <sup>D</sup> fire.

Then I <sup>G</sup> felt, that <sup>C</sup> gentle breeze, blow right <sup>through</sup> near me.

He was <sup>G</sup> saying, your wait is over, <sup>D7</sup> believe. (— CHORUS —)