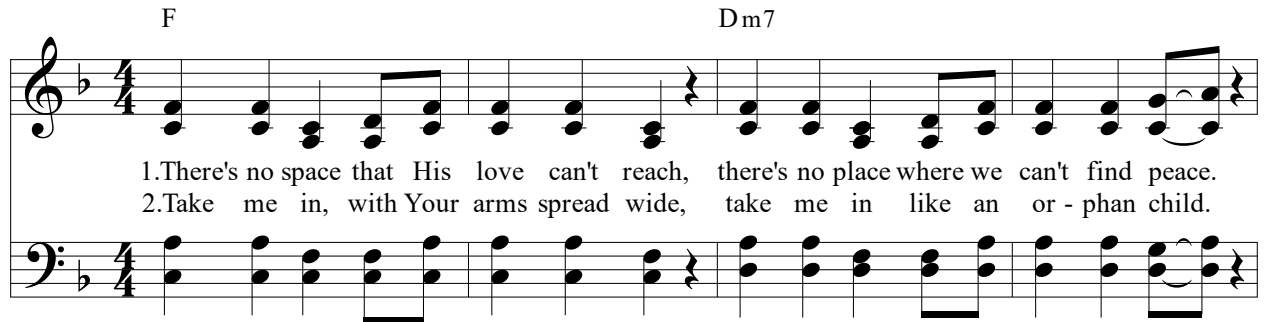


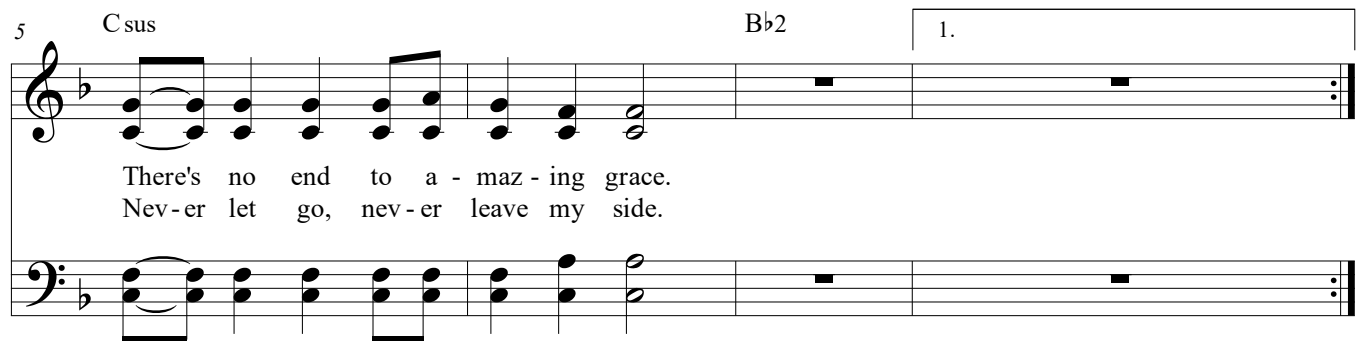
I Am

F Dm7



1. There's no space that His love can't reach, there's no place where we can't find peace.
2. Take me in, with Your arms spread wide, take me in like an or-phan child.

5 Csus Bb2 1.



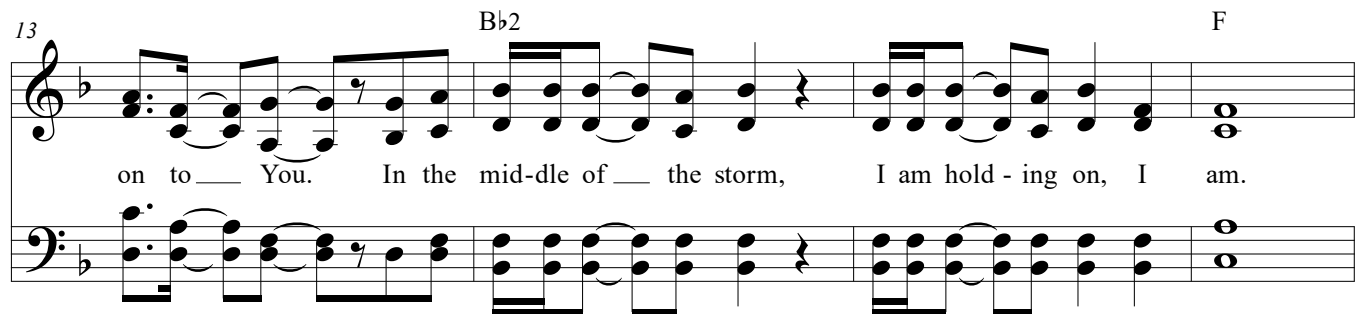
There's no end to a-maz-ing grace.
Nev-er let go, nev-er leave my side.

9 Chorus 2. F Dm7



I am hold-ing on to You. I am hold-ing

13 Bb2 F



on to You. In the mid-dle of the storm, I am hold-ing on, I am.

17 F Dm7

3. Love like this, O my God, to find. I am o-verwhelmed with a

21 C^{sus} B^b2

joy di-vine. Love like this sets our hearts on fire. I

Chorus

25 F Dm7

am hold-ing on to You. I am hold-ing on to You. In the

29 B^b2 F

mid-dle of the storm, I am hold-ing on, I am. 1.

33 B^b2 **Bridge** F

This is my res-ur-

37 B♭2 F/A B♭2 Dm7

rec - tion song, this is my hal - le - jah come, this is why it's to

41 1. C sus B♭2 2. C sus F

You I run. You I run. There's no space that His

46 B♭2 F/A B♭2/D Dm

love can't reach, there's no place where we can't find peace, there's no end to a -

50 C(4) N.C. Chorus F

maz - ing grace. I am hold - ing

54 Dm7 B♭2

on to You. I am hold - ing on to You. In the mid - dle of the storm,

58 F

I am hold - ing on, I am hold-ing on to You. I

61 Dm7 Bb2

am hold-ing on to You. In the mid-dle of the storm,

64 F Dm7

I am hold - ing on, I am. I am.

68 Bb2 F

In the mid-dle of the storm, I am hold - ing on, I am.