

# Tear Down The Walls

♩ = 76

Words & Music by Matt Crocker & Joel Houston

A<sup>m</sup> G/B C

PLAY 4X

drums in 3rd x

A<sup>m</sup> G/B

**A**

V1: Tear down the walls, see the world. Is there some - thing we have  
V2: Look to the skies, hope a - rise. See His ma - jes - ty re -

C A<sup>m</sup>

— missed. Turn from our - selves, look be - yond.  
vealed. More than this life, there is love.

G/B C

— There is so much more than this.  
— There is hope and this is real.

P'Chs: And






F A<sup>m</sup> G F A<sup>m</sup> G


**B**

I don't need to see it to be - lieve it. I don't need to see it to be - lieve it, 'cause






D<sup>m</sup> A<sup>m</sup> C G F


I can't shake this fi - re deep in - side my heart.

2,3     









I can't\_\_\_\_\_ shake\_\_\_\_\_ this fi-re bur-ning deep in-side my\_\_\_\_\_ heart.\_\_\_\_\_ **Chs:** This life












is Yours, and hope\_\_\_\_\_ is ri-sing as Your glo-ry floods\_\_\_\_\_ our hearts.\_\_\_\_\_ Let love tear down—









— these walls, that all\_\_\_\_\_ cre-a-tion would come back to You.\_\_\_\_\_ It's all\_\_\_\_\_ for You. **Bdg:** Your


       








Name is glo-ri-ous.\_\_\_\_\_ Glo-ri-ous.\_\_\_\_\_ Your love is chan-ging us,\_\_\_\_\_ cal-ling us\_\_\_\_\_ to


    



Last to 

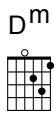
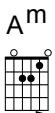
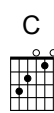
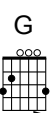
wor - ship in spi - rit and\_\_\_\_\_ in\_\_\_\_\_ truth, as all cre - a - tion re - turns\_\_\_\_\_ to


    



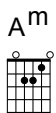
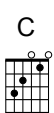
You.\_\_\_\_\_


**I'de:** Oh, for all

E    

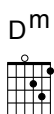
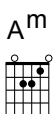
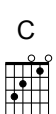
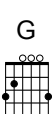



the sons — and daugh - ters who are wal - king in — the dark - ness. You are cal -



ling us — to lead — them back — to You. — We will see —


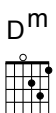
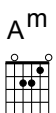
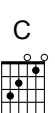
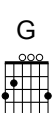
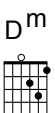
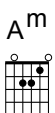
   




— Your spi - rit ri - sing, as the lost — come out — of hi - ding. — Ev - ery heart —

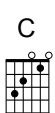
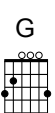
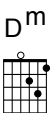
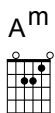
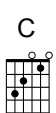
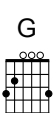
 


— will see — this hope — we have in You. — And


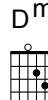
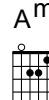


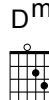
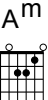
Coda 


Your Name is glo - ri - ous. — Glo - ri - ous. — Your love is



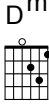
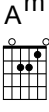






chan - ging us, — cal - ling us — to wor - ship in spi - rit and — in — truth, as



all cre - a - tion re - turns \_\_\_\_\_ to You. \_\_\_\_\_



*rpt for worship*