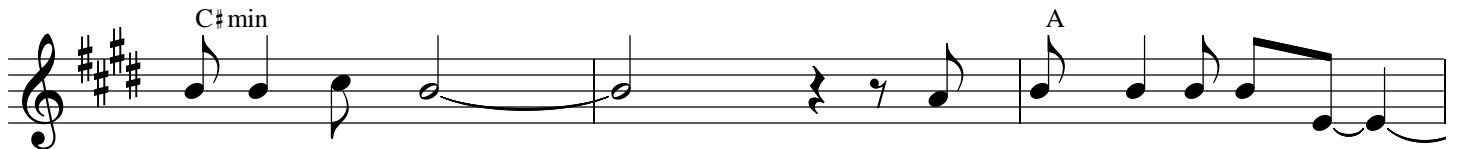


# You Call Me Friend

Brad Eberly



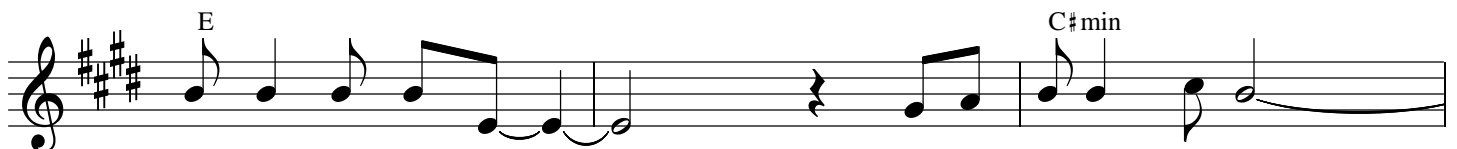
You are King of cre - a - tion. \_\_\_\_\_ You are  
To the in - ti - mate cir - cle, \_\_\_\_\_ where



Lord of the earth. \_\_\_\_\_ You stretched out the hea - vens, \_\_\_\_\_  
wise men be - long, \_\_\_\_\_ Lord You in - vite me, \_\_\_\_\_



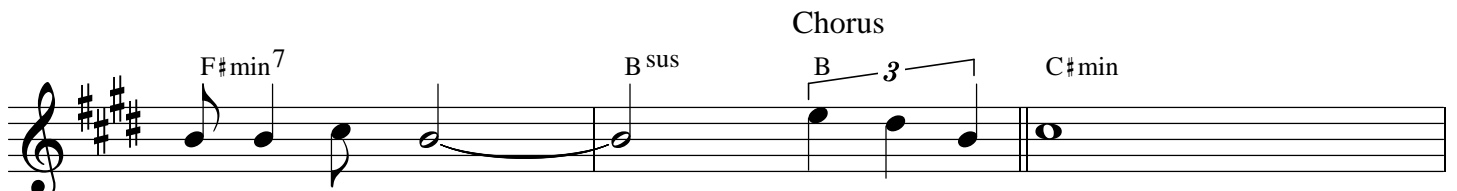
\_\_\_\_\_ the whole un - i - verse. \_\_\_\_\_ You are  
\_\_\_\_\_ in spite of my wrong. \_\_\_\_\_ With Your



sov - eriegn in all things; \_ from be - ginning to end. \_\_\_\_\_  
grace You sur - round me, \_\_\_\_\_ and e - rase all my sin. \_\_\_\_\_



\_\_\_\_\_ You are God the Al - might - y, \_ still  
\_\_\_\_\_ With Your heart flung wide o - pen, \_\_\_\_\_ You

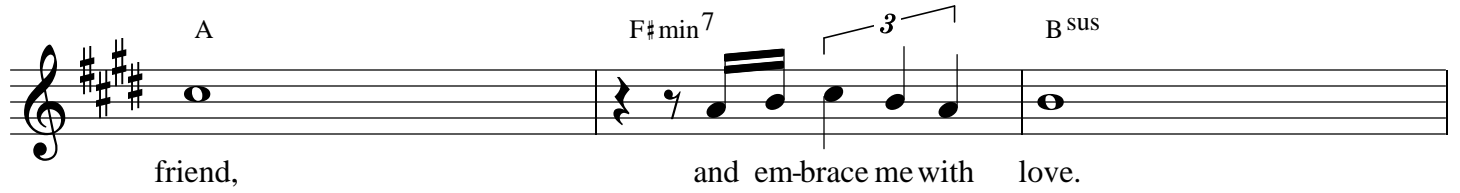


You call me friend. \_\_\_\_\_ You call me friend,  
wel - come me in. \_\_\_\_\_



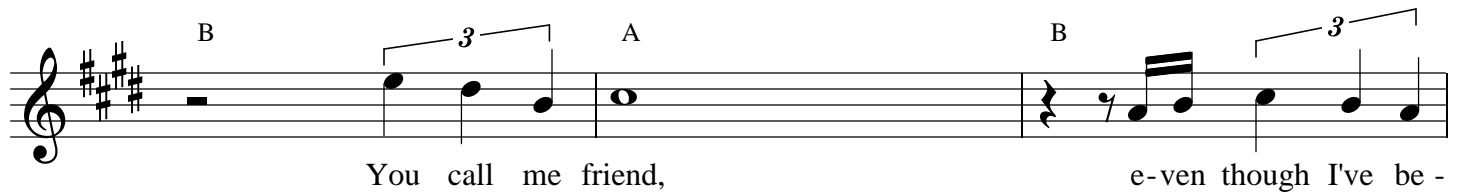
A E

yet I am a le-per. \_ You call me



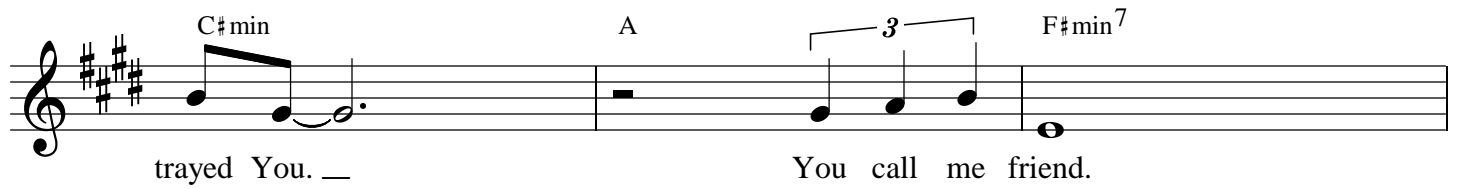
A F#min7 B sus

friend, and embrace me with love.



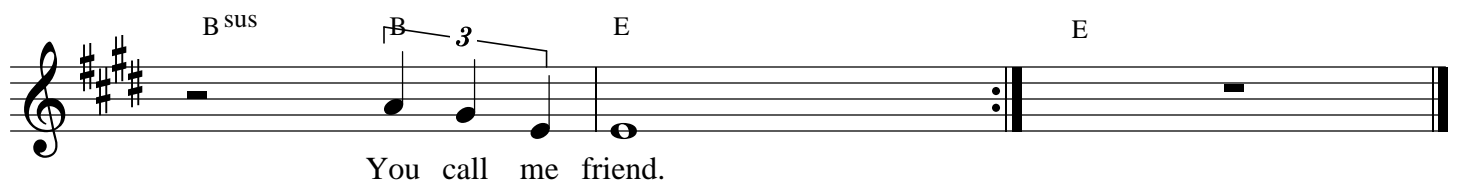
B A B

You call me friend, e-ven though I've be -



C#min A F#min7

trayed You. \_ You call me friend.



B sus B E E

You call me friend.