## **Seasons Chords (Key of B)**

by Hillsong Worship - "The Peace Project" - Album, Ben Tan, Benjamin Hastings, and Chris Davenport

https://worshipchords.com/seasons-chords/

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Intro
      В
Verse 1
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  G#m
Like the frost on a rose, winter comes for us all
                                                     B/D#
                                                                                                           Ε
Oh how nature acquaints us, with the nature of
G#m F#
patience
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               G#m
Like a seed in the snow, I've been buried to grow
For Your promise is loyal, from seed to sequoia
Pre-chorus
 (And) I know
Chorus
                                                                               G#m
                                                                                                                                                 Е
Though the winter is long even richer
                                                                                                          F#
                                       G#m
The harvest it brings
                                                                              G#m
                                                                                                                                                               Ε
     Though my waiting prolongs even greater
Your promise for me like a seed
                                                                                                                                    Е
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               G#mF#
I believe that my season will come % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1
Verse 2
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     G#m
Lord I think of Your love, like the low winter sun
                                                                  B/D#
                                                                                                                                           E B
And as I gaze I am blinded, in the light of Your
      G#m F#
brightness
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        G#m
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 F#
And like a fire to the snow, I'm renewed in Your warmth
                                                                                                                                                Е
Melt the ice of this wild soul, 'til the barren is
G#m F#
beautiful
Pre-Chorus
Chorus
Bridge
     I can see the promise,
I can see the future
You're the God of seasons
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and I'm just in the winter
If all I know of harvest is that
it's worth my patience
                                 B/A#
Then if You're not done working, God I'm not done
waiting
                 F#6
                                     Emaj7
You can see my promise, even in the winter
                                    F#
                                              G#m
Cause You're the God of greatness, even in a manger
For all I know of seasons is that You take Your
Emaj7
time
                                       B/A#
You could have saved us in a second, instead You sent a
G#mF#6Emaj7
child
Chorus
Tag
G#m
             F#
                          Ε
And when I finally see my tree
          G#m
                          Ε
Still I believe there's a season to come
Verse 3
       Ε
                                    G#m
                                             F#
Like a seed You were sown, for the sake of us all
                E B
From Bethlehem's soil, grew Calvary's sequoia
Ending
```