



Enlarge Your Tent

tempo=94

Don Potter

E G#m A G#m  B/D# E C#m F#m C#m



D(add2) E G#m A G#m B/D# E



4

C#m B/D# E E




7

repeat 1st x only

VERSE


E G#m A G#m B/D# E C#m F#m C#m



10

Shout for joy - O bar - ren one you who - have no


D(add2) E G#m A G#m B E



13

child break - forth with - joy - ful sing - ing and


C#m B/D# E E G#m A G#m



16

come and cry a - loud for the sons of the


B/D# E C#m F#m C#m D(add2)



19

des - o - late one will num - ber more and - more

E G#m A G#m B E C#m B/D#



22

than the child - ren of the mar - ried wo - man thus says the Lord

CHORUS

25 **E** **B/A** **A** **E/A**
 En - large the place of your

28 **A** **B/A** **A** **E/A** **A**
 tent stretch out your arms of grace Oh - it's

31 **E** **B** **E** **E** **B**
 time to length - en your ropes and with the Word drive in your

34 **E** **B/A** **A** **E/A** **A**
 stakes - reach out and feel the wind your

37 **B/A** **A** **E/A** **A** **E** **B**
 ans - wers are blow - ing there - in and fear not you won't be -

40 **E** **To Coda** **B** **D.C.** **E**
 shamed you'll be bro - ken but not be - trayed

43 **B** **E/B** **F#m/B**
 you will be far from op - pres - sion

46 **F#m/B** **G#m/B** **F#m7/B** **A/B** **B**
 you will not know a - ny fear ter - ror will not o - ver

49 **A/B** take you and your los - ses will not bring a tear **B7** for the

52 **E(add2)** **B/E** **A(add2)** **E(add2)** **Emaj7/G#** Lord him - self has cre - a - ted the black - smith who blows on your

55 **A(add2)** **E(add2)** **B/E** **A(add2)** fire - no - wea - pon that's fash - ioned a - gainst you can

58 **A** **B** **E** **G#m** **A** **G#m** stand in the heat of de - sire **D.S. al Coda**

60 **Coda** **E** **G#m** **A** **G#m** **B/D#** **E**

63 **C#m** **F#m** **C#m** **D(add2)** **E** **G#m** **A** **G#m**

66 **B/D#** **E** **C#m** **B/D#** **E**

For a moment I left you
in My anger I hid My face
With compassion, I'll gather you
and prepare you for a new day

Busy people are busy dying
and they don't know why
Losing hope and still striving
yet the apple of God's eye

For the mountains may be removed
and the hills around you shake
but I can promise you,
My loving kindness I won't forsake

Like a wife who's been forsaken
a woman grieved in heart
or a child who's been rejected
Tell us Lord where to start