The Artist (F)

© Words and Music by Joy Hanna

Intro

|1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |

Vs 1

|1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |
|1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |
Splattered dots across a canvas
Slashes of color everywhere
How will it all come together?
When will the picture be unveiled?

PC 1

◇
| 2m / / / 6m / | 4 / / / / / | 2m / / / 6m / | 4 / / / / / |
I just feel like a mess
You say You're not finished yet

Chorus

1 / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /	6m / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /
1 / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /	6m / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /
6m / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /	2m / / / 4 /
You're painting Your perfect plan
I'm held in Your steady hand
Love brushed in every stroke
To make something beautiful
In the mystery I can rest
You are the Artist

Turn

|1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |

Verse 2

|1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |
|1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |
It feels like there's no rhyme or reason
For the passions in my heart
The palette seems so disconnected
Can this be a work of art?

PC 2

| 2m / / / 6m / | 4 / / / / / | 2m / / / 6m / | 4 / / / / / |
I can't see what You see
Give me faith to believe

Chorus

1 / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /	6m / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /
1 / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /	6m / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /
6m / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /	2m / / / 4 /
1 / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /	1 / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /
You're painting Your perfect plan
I'm held in Your steady hand
Love brushed in every stroke
To make something beautiful
In the mystery I can rest
You are the Artist

Bridge

| 5m / / / 2m / | 4 / / / / / | 4 / / / / / | 5 / / / / / |
◇
| 5m / / / 2m / | 4 / / / / / | 4 / / / / / | 5 / / / / / |
Though it feels awfully slow
Day by day my souls knows
The portrait will be complete
When the Artist and I meet

Chorus

|1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / | 6m / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |
(building)
|1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / | 6m / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |
(all in)
1 / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /	6m / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /
1 / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /	6m / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /
6m / / / 4 /	1 / / / / /	2m / / / 4 /
You're painting Your perfect plan
I'm held in Your steady hand
Love brushed in every stroke
To make something beautiful
Oh, You're painting Your perfect plan
I'm held in Your steady hand
Love brushed in every stroke
To make something beautiful
In the mystery I can rest
You are the Artist

Outro

◇
|1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |1 / / / 4 / |1 / / / / / |