

# Ashes

Tom Conry

Arranged by: Ryan Aimel J. Estandarte

Soprano

We rise a - gain from a - shes from the good we failed to do. We  
We of - fer You our fail - ures, we of - fer You at - tempts. The  
Then rise a - gain from a - shes let heal - ing come to pain. Though  
Thanks be to the Fa - ther who made us like Him - self.

Alto

We rise a - gain from a - shes from the good we failed to do. We  
We of - fer You our fail - ures, we of - fer You a - tempts. The  
Then rise a - gain from a - shes let heal - ing come to pain. Though  
Thanks be to the Fa - ther who made us like Him - self.

Tenor

We rise a - gain from a - shes from the good we failed to do. We  
We of - fer You our fail - ures, we of - fer You at - tempts. The  
Then rise a - gain from a - shes let heal - ing come to pain. Though  
Thanks be to the Fa - ther who made us like Him - self.

Bass

We rise a - gain from a - shes from the good we failed to do. We  
We of - fer You our fail - ures, we of - fer You at - tempts. The  
Then rise a - gain from a - shes let heal - ing come to pain. Though  
Thanks be to the Fa - ther who made us like Him - self.

5

S

rise a - gain from a - shes to cre - ate our - selves a - new. If  
gifts not ful - ly giv - en, the dreams not ful - ly dreamt. Give our  
spring has turned to win - ter and sun - shine turned to rain. Our  
Thanks be to His Son who saved us by His death. The

A

rise a - gain from a - shes to cre - ate our - selves a - new. If  
gifts not ful - ly giv - en, the dreams not ful - ly dreamt. Give our  
spring has turned to win - ter and sun - shine turned to rain. Our  
Thanks be to His Son who saved us by His death. The

T

rise a - gain from a - shes to cre - ate our - selves a - new. If  
gifts not ful - ly giv - en, the dreams not ful - ly dreamt. Give our  
spring has turned to win - ter and sun - shine turned to rain. Our  
Thanks be to His Son who saved us by His death. The

B

rise a - gain from a - shes to cre - ate our - selves a - new. If  
gifts not ful - ly giv - en, the dreams not ful - ly dreamt. Give our  
spring has turned to win - ter and sun - shine turned to rain. Our  
Thanks be to His Son who saved us by His death. The

9

S  
all stum - bl - ings di - rec - tion, then — must our lives be true. An —  
rain we'll use for grow - ing give our vis - ions wi - der view. An —  
Thanks be to the Spi - rit who cre - ate a world a - new. From an

A  
all stum - bl - ings di - rec - tion, then — must our lives be true. An —  
rain we'll use for grow - ing give our vis - ions wi - der view. An —  
Thanks be to the Spi - rit who cre - ate a world a - new. From an

T  
8  
all stum - bl - ings di - rec - tion, — then — must our lives be true. — An —  
rain we'll use for grow - ing — and cre - ate a world a - new. — An —  
Thanks be to the Spi - rit — who cre - ate a world a - new. — From an

B

13

S  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, an of - fer - ing to You. We You.  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, an of - fer - ing to You. Then You.  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, an of - fer - ing to You.  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, an of - fer - ing to —

A  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, — an of - fer - ing — to You. We You.  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, — an of - fer - ing — to You. Then You.  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, — an of - fer - ing — to You.  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, — an of - fer - ing — to —

T  
8  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, — an of - fer - ing to You. We You. —  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, — an of - fer - ing to You. Then You.  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, — an of - fer - ing to You.  
of - fer - ing of a - shes, — an of - fer - ing to —

B

1-3 Final