

# Something Beautiful

Words and Music by  
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♩ = 68

C C° C G<sup>7</sup> G° G<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm<sup>(maj7)</sup>

Some - thing beau-ti-ful, some - thing good- All my con -

6 Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> F

-fu - sion \_ He un - der - stood; All I had to of - fer Him \_ was

11 F/C C E<sup>7</sup>/B Am C/G F<sup>6</sup> C/G G

bro - ken - ness and strife. But He made some - thing \_ beau-ti - ful \_ of my

1.  
15 C F C C Cmaj<sup>7</sup> C<sup>6</sup> C<sup>o</sup>

life. If there ev - er were dreams that were loft - y and no - ble,

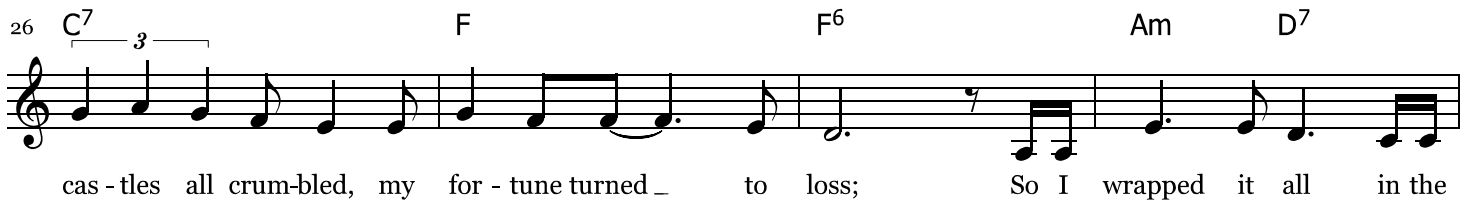
19 Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm(maj7)

they were my dreams at the start; \_\_\_\_\_ And the hopes for life's best were the

22 Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F/C C C° C C Cmaj<sup>7</sup>

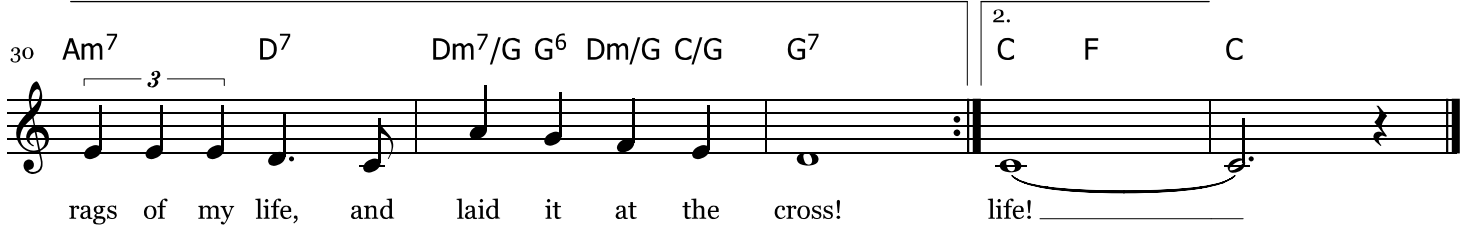
hopes that I har-bored down deep in my heart; But my dreams turned to ash-es, my

26 C<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>6</sup> Am D<sup>7</sup>



cas - tles all crum-bled, my for - tune turned \_ to loss; So I wrapped it all in the

30 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Dm<sup>7</sup>/G G<sup>6</sup> Dm/G C/G G<sup>7</sup> 2. C F C



rags of my life, and laid it at the cross! life! \_\_\_\_\_