

Bill Provost

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*Slowly*

B $\flat$  Dm Cm7 F7 Dm Gm

In the si-lence there is a sa-cred place,

E $\flat$  F7 Dm Gm  $\frac{E\flat}{F}$  F7 B $\flat$  Dm

A se-cret meet-ing place, Love is there. In the si-lence

Cm7 F7 Dm Gm E $\flat$  F7 Dm Gm

where ev-ery co-lor blends, And ev-ery rain-bow ends,

$\frac{E\flat}{F}$  F7  $\frac{Dm}{B\flat}$   $\frac{E\flat}{F}$  F7  $\frac{Dm}{B\flat}$

Good is there. In the light now you find That you know

$\frac{E\flat}{F}$

F7

B $\flat$

Dm

Cm7

F7

Dm

Gm

peace of mind. In the si-lence your path is paved in gold,

E $\flat$

F7

Dm

Gm

$\frac{E\flat}{F}$

And all your dreams un-fold; Love is there,

B $\flat$

$\frac{E\flat}{F}$

Peace is there, Truth is there,

B $\flat$

*rit.*

God is there.