

# BUILDING CATHEDRALS

- MUSIC © 2010 DianaDee Osborne page 1 of 3

## MUSIC SHEET

3/4 time (pu = 1)

TEMPO: 120 BPM

[www.DiDoReflections.com](http://www.DiDoReflections.com) CCLI pending.

dedicated to our BUILDING UP God, 18 June 2010

Album: Amazing Peace 'n' Passion

for Tammi with thanks for adding blocks to this ministry!

“Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people. God Himself will be with them and be their God.

**And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes;** there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying. There shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away.”

Then He who sat on the throne said, **“Behold, I make all things new.”** -- Revelation 21: 2b-5 NKJV

1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---

Lyrics  
melody

**N.C.**  
The / v2=My  
v D

chord **Dm**

= { B D F A }  
**Dm(add6)/B**

1a child's build- ing blocks \_\_\_ were all \_\_\_ used up, \_\_\_ a  
2a life seemed O. K. \_\_\_ as day af- ter day \_\_\_ I  
melody vD D E F \_\_\_ D F \_\_\_ G ^A \_\_\_ A

**C** **Dm**  
1b nice lit- tle house \_\_\_ of wood. \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ The  
2b glad- ly worked hard to serve God. \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ I  
G G F G \_\_\_ F ^A \_\_\_ \_\_\_ A

**Dm** **F**  
1c child stu- died hard, \_\_\_ then caught me off guard as he  
2c was caught off- guard \_\_\_ I felt smacked down hard \_\_\_ (when this)  
mel. vD D E F \_\_\_ D F F G ^A A A

**G /B** **C** **Dm**  
1d smacked down blocks hard as he could. \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ “Why  
2d min- is- try seemed (taken) a- way. \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ “Why  
G G A G F E vD \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ F

**Fmaj7** **Em** **Dsus** **Dm** **D2** **Dm**  
1e did you do THAT?” \_\_\_ I bro- ken- ly asked. \_\_\_ “This  
2e did you do THAT, God?” I bro- ken- ly asked. \_\_\_ “This  
^C C C B (B) B B A G A..... A

**Am /E** **Em**  
1f was such a nice lit- tle house. “ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ “I  
2f work for You seemed to do much. “ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ “I’m  
^C C C B B B B \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ E

# BUILDING CATHEDRALS

- MUSIC © 2010 DianaDee Osborne page 2 of 3

	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
--	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---

1g **C** *need- ed* **Bm7** *those blocks,"* \_\_\_ the child sim- ply **G** said, \_\_\_ "to  
 2g *tak- ing* *these blocks,"* \_\_\_ God seemed to re- ply, \_\_\_ "to  
 E E #F vD \_ D E E E vD \_ D

1h **C** *build a* **D** *great house you will* **E [major]** \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ *with my*  
 2h *build your* *great life min-* *is-* *try* \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ *with My*  
 ^C C B B B A ^B \_ \_ \_ ^B C#

1i **D** *plan.* \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ >vs 2 (My)  
 2i *Plan.* \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ >Tag (HOW)  
 ^D ( D )

<b>TAG</b>	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
------------	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---

T-0 **C** **Bm7** **E [major]** **(E)**  
*Lyrics* *How*  
*melody* \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ ^D

T-1 **E** **G**  
*melody* *sil- ly* *we'd be* \_\_\_ *to* *doubt ar-* *chi-* *tects* \_\_\_ *re-*  
 ^B B A B \_ B B B A B \_ B

T-2 **Em** **D** **E [major]**  
*melody* *nowned for* *ca-* *the-* *dral* *de-* *signs* \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ *How*  
 G G G A G A B \_ \_ \_ \_ ^D

T-3 **E** **Cmaj7** **Am7**  
*melody* *sil- ly* *we* *ARE* \_\_\_ *to* *doubt* *God's* *great* *Plan* *for* *our*  
 ^B B A B \_ B B B A B B B

T-4 **Em** **F** **D**  
*melody* *Life:* \_\_\_ *God's build-* *ings* *(never) fall!* \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ *(Jer-e-)*  
 G \_ G A A A -G A \_ \_ \_ B - B

T-4 **Em** **D** **Am7** **Am(add6) {A C E F# }**  
*melody* *mi-* *ah* *(twenty) nine, start* *(at e-) (lev-* *en)* \_\_\_ \_\_\_ \_\_\_ *(thru four-*  
 G G G - G A G F#-F# E \_ \_ E E

T-5 **Em9 [F# on top]**  
*melody* *teen.....*  
 F#

## **Song Story**

I wrote this song at the altar, alone with God, after a final cleaning out of the HS/College classroom where I'd taught with joy for 9-1/2 years. A voluntary leaving, resulting from prayers for guidance and reaching a conclusion that I should, at least for awhile, allow others to learn the joy of teaching youth.

But I was brokenly thinking of other losses over the past two years. This song from God -- again written within minutes (total of one hour, lyrics and music -- it took longer to type!) seems to be His answer FOR US ALL:

Sometimes God needs to knock down our wooden house ministry so that we'll depend on Him to rebuild us up as cathedrals.... to show everyone that it us not us but our Wise, Loving, Great Architect God Who is building us up. And our God comforts us while we weep in the heap of our old blocks.