

AIM HIGH

McKenna Morris

♩ = 88

Gm7 E_bsus2 B_b E_bsus2 Gm7 E_bsus2

Some-times I feel like just a face in the crowd

Piano

B_b F Gm7 E_bsus2

no-thing beau-ti-ful; no-thing that stands out. Some-times I feel like just a num-ber in the line

B_b F Gm7 E_bsus2 B_b F

but I'm a daugh-ter with a des-ti-ny di-vine so I'll aim high.

Gm7 E \flat sus2 B \flat F Gm7

Some-how I feel that I was made for great-er things. I hold a beau-ty that the world could ne-ver see. Some-how I feel that I was

E \flat sus2 B \flat F Gm7 E \flat sus2 B \flat F

made for big-ger dreams and now I know that I'm a daugh - of a - King. I'll find the light as I look up to-ward the sun

Gm7 E \flat sus2 B \flat Gm7 E \flat sus2 B \flat F

I will be strong and hold the ground that I have won and I won't for - get to doubt my fears be - fore my faith.

Gm7 E \flat sus2 B \flat F Gm7 E \flat sus2 B \flat F

It will car-ry me through all the storms that I will brave.

Gm7 E_bsus2₃ B_b F₃ Gm7

He is call-ing for me to come and see all that He is pre - par-ing me to be and He is wait-ing for me to

E_bsus2₃ B_b F Gm7 E_bsus2 B_b F

op-en up my eyes and fina-ly find my place in His grand de-sign. I'll find the light as I look up to-ward the sun

Gm7 E_bsus2 B_b Gm7 E_bsus2 B_b F

I will be strong and hold the ground that I have won and I won't for - get to doubt my fears be - fore my faith.

Gm7 E_bsus2 B_b F Gm7 F E_bsus2 Gm7 F E_bsus2 Gm7 F

It will car-ry me through all the storms that I will brave. I choose this day to stand tall through the rain. I'll lift my eyes

E_bsus2 Gm⁷ F E_bsus2 Gm⁷ E_bsus2 B_b F Gm⁷ E_bsus2

and let Him guide me to the light as I look up to-ward the sun. He will give me strength to hold the

B_b Gm⁷ E_bsus2 B_b F Gm⁷ E_bsus2

ground that I have won and I won't for-get to put in Him all of my faith. It will car-ry me through all the

B_b F Gm⁷ E_bsus2 B_b F Gm⁷ E_bsus2 B_b F

storms that I will brave. Aim high. (Aim high.) Aim high. (Aim high.) Aim

Gm⁷ E_bsus2 B_b Gm⁷ F B_b

high.