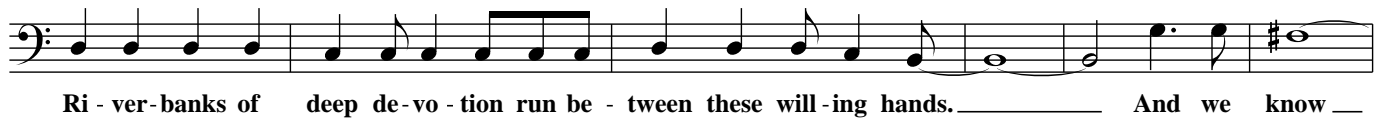
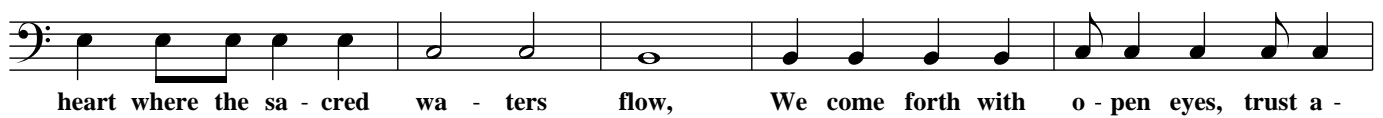
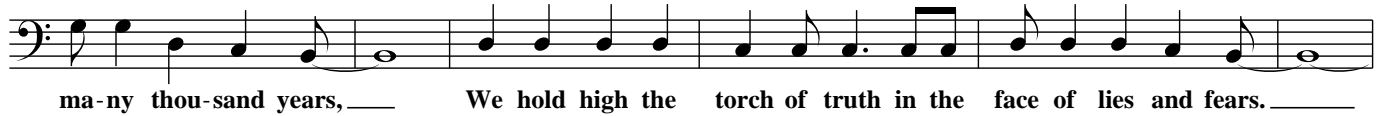
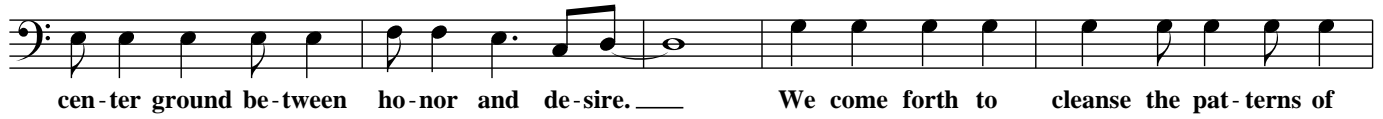


Holy Fire – Bass Only

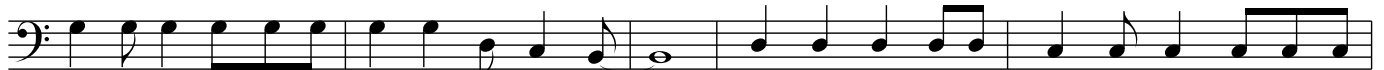
Raven Kaldera

♩ = 100

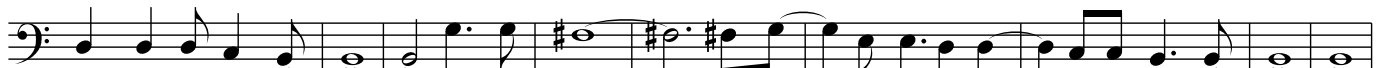




Ho - nes - ty with no hid - den ra - ging and no wounds left un - heard. Raise these eyes to the



far ho - ri - zon and to - ge - ther we will run, — Bow this head to the winds of chang - ing and the



bles - sing of the Sun. — And we know — sur - ren - der is a way — of be - ing free. —



We come forth from the sha - dow's edge, we car - ry ho - ly fire. We stand tall in the



cen - ter ground be - tween ho - nor and de - sire. — And we know — sur - ren - der is a flame —



— of ho - ly fire. — Ho - ly fire, — Ho - ly fire, — Ho - ly fire. —