## THE GLORY OF THE CROSS

Intro:	Α	C#m A	В			
<b>\</b>	A	C#,		A	B	_
wnat v	visaom <i>A</i>	once devis		ı, Where all ou <i>A</i>	r sin and pride B E	<del>)</del>
•	aced up	oon the per <i>E/G#</i>	fect Lamb,	Who suffered,  A	bled and died Bsus	
•			gn God, Wh	nose greatness		
When	A those w	<i>C#r</i> ho crucified		A B , Rejoice arour	<i>E</i> and the throne	
VVIICII	tilose v	TIO CI GCIIICO	a 1001 5011	, rejoice arour		
Ε	3 (	C#m	Ε	В	F#m7	Α
And o	h the g <i>C#1</i>	•	e cross, Th <i>F</i>	nat You would	d send Your	Son for us
_	_		_	nat I might co	me to know	
F#m7 A A C#m A B The glory of, the glory of the cross						
ine gi	ory or,	trie giory	or the cre	/55		
	А		C#m	А	В	
What r			_	aled, That sets	_	
That it	<i>A</i> istifies i	<i>C#m</i> unaodly me	A en. And call	<i>B</i> s the filthy cle	<u></u> an?	
F#m	17	E/0	G#	Α	Bsus E	}
A right	eousne	ss that pro <i>C#m</i>	ved to all, `	Your justice ha <i>A B</i>	s been met <i>E</i>	
	oly wrat		d through	one atoning de		
	Α	C#		A		В
What r	nercy n	ow has bee C#m	en proclaim <i>A</i>	ed, For those of B	who would bel <i>F</i>	ieve
	incomp		Our minds	s could not con	_	
F#m		E/G#	cin That	A makes me like	Bsus B	
Amero		C#r		A B	F E	
And no	w I'm I			cause of what PDI Praise CCLI# 1		