1349 INTO A WORLD SO BRUISED BY SIN

I WILL SAY MY GOD IS GLORIOUS (IRREGULAR)



MUSIC: COLIN WEBSTER & PHIL MOORE
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(Em7) (G) (C) (G) Chorus
Gm7 B♭ E♭ B♭
still, Christ took my sin— and I will glo-ry in the cross. I will
(C) (G) (G/B) (C)
E♭ B♭ B♭/D E♭
say my God is glo - ri- ous, the Christ who died for me; I will
(G) (C) (G) (D)
B♭ E♭ B♭ F
say my God is glo - ri- ous: the Lamb of Cal - va - ry. He bore my
(C) (D) (Em7) (C) (D) (Em7) (D/F♯)
E♭ F Gm7 E♭ F Gm7 F/A
guilt, my con- dem - na - tion; hid- den in Christ, my sin is gone, I will


Last time to Coda
I.
(G) B♭
(C) E♭
(Am7) Cm7
(D) F
(G) B♭
say my God is glo - ri- ous: the Lamb up - on the throne.
2.
(Cmaj7) E♭maj7
(Em) Gm
(Cmaj7) E♭maj7
(G) B♭
2. Come, see him
throne.
Bridge
(C) E♭
(G) B♭
(C) E♭
No name is high-er, no love is deep-er, no god is great-er than Christ my Sa-viour;
(Em) Gm
(C) E♭
(Em) Gm
(C) E♭
D.S. al Coda
all power and glo ry he is de serv-ing: with saints and an-gels I bow. And I will


Coda
(C)
E♭
(Em)
G m
(C)
E♭
(G)
B♭
glo - ri- ous, I will say my God is glo - ri- ous, I will say my God is
(C)
E♭
(Am7)
Cm7
(D)
F
(G)
B♭
(Cmaj7)
E♭maj7
glo - ri- ous: the Lamb up - on the throne.
(Em)
Gm
(Cmaj7)
E♭maj7
(G)
B♭
(Cmaj7)
E♭maj7
(Em)
Gm
(Cmaj7)
E♭maj7

INTO A WORLD SO BRUISED BY SIN
came the Saviour, Christ the Lord,
speaking out God's word of hope
to heal the broken and the lost.
The blind now see, the deaf now hear,
the dead are raised at his command;
but greater still, Christ took my sin—
and I will glory in the cross.

I will say my God is glorious,
the Christ who died for me;
I will say my God is glorious:
the Lamb of Calvary.
He bore my guilt, my condemnation;
hidden in Christ, my sin is gone.
I will say my God is glorious:
the Lamb upon the throne.

2 Come, see him walk towards the cross:
a battle won in every stride.
As cruel nails were driven home,
the wrath of God upon him lay.
Buried with him my guilt, my shame;
no condemnation now I dread,
for even death has lost its sting
when from the grave Christ rose again.

I will say my God is glorious...

No name is higher, no love is deeper,
no god is greater than Christ my Saviour;
all power and glory he is deserving:
with saints and angels I bow.

And I will say my God is glorious,
the Christ who died for me;
I will say my God is glorious:
the Lamb of Calvary.
He bore my guilt, my condemnation;
hidden in Christ, my sin is gone.
I will say my God is glorious,
I will say my God is glorious,
I will say my God is glorious:
the Lamb upon the throne.

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SCRIPTURES: Mt. 11:4-6; Rom. 6:4; Col. 2:12, 3:3