

From Death to Life

D A D/F# G D

1. Be-tween the wrath of God and me once stood His Son, my Shield;
 2. Such sac - ri - fice, a crim-son flood for hope-less sin - ners spilled;
 3. As bar-ren bones in des-erts dry, I'd naught but death with - in,
 4. Be-cause the great im-mor-tal King in mor-tals' place was slain,

A D/F# G A D

He in my stead on Cal - va - ry bore eve-ry blow my sin would yield.
 by this dear fount, His pre-cious blood, the work is done, the law ful - filled.
 but for life's Mak - er, born to die, who trad-ed right-eous-ness for sin.
 this song of hope I now may sing: "To live is Christ; to die is gain!"

/F# G A D /F# G A D

But for His love and might to save, lost, I would per - ish in the strife;

/F# G A Bm D/F# G Asus A D

my sin had plunged me to the grave, in Christ I'm raised from death to life.