All that we were—our sin, our guilt

Worship of the Father — His Love

(Guitar)

с			G				С			G		Am	G	с		D7	G
1. All	that	we	W	ere—		our	sin,		our	guilt,	Our	death—	was	all	0	ur	own:
G ⁷	С		F	с		F		G		С		Dm ⁷	G	с	F	с	
A	l that		we	are	we	owe	to	Thee,	Tho	ı God	of	grace	a-lo	one.			

- 2. Thy mercy found us in our sins, And gave us to believe; Then, in believing, peace we found, And in Thy Christ we live.
- 3. All that we are, as saints on earth, All that we hope to be,When Jesus comes and glory dawns, We owe it all to Thee.
- 4. O God, how rich, how vast Thy love, Whoe'er can Thee repay? Thy love is past man's finding out, Thy grace no man can say.
- But Lord, to me I pray Thee grant, More clearly may I see, That I may e'er more fully know How much I owe to Thee.

- 6. But if man's heart should e'er suppose He could repay Thy love, It only means he nothing knows Of love, all loves above.
- 7. So may we never bargains make With that dear love of Thine: The love that made Thine heart once break, Whoe'er that love could win?
- 8. Then nevermore suggest return, His love is far too high; But let our hearts with rapture burn That He for us should die.
- 9. O Father God, we owe Thee all! All that we are and have! With grateful thanks before Thee fall, 'Tis all that we can give.