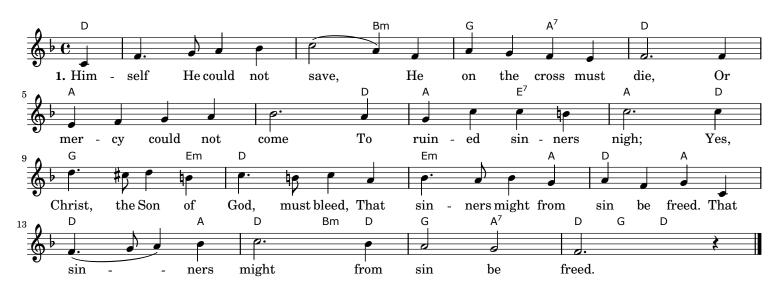
(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Himself He could not save, For justice must be done; Our sins' full weight must fall Upon the sinless One; For nothing less can God accept In payment of that fearful debt.
- 3. Himself He could not save,
 For He the Surety stood
 For all who now rely
 Upon His precious blood;
 He bore the penalty of guilt
 When on the cross His blood was spilt.
- 4. Himself He could not save,
 What wondrous love is this!
 In love Himself He gave,
 There ne'er was love like His!
 Such love should melt a heart of stone,
 Till praise flows forth to Him alone!