## Oh, hallelujah, what a death

Praise of the Lord — His Death

1087

(Guitar)

с	F	с			G <sup>7</sup>	с	F		G <sup>7</sup>	
1. Oh,	hal -	le - lu -	jah, what		a	death	Christ die	d	up - on	the
с			F		с				F	
cross!	Not	on - l	y was	He	dy	- ing	there But	ev -	ery - thing	that
с								G		
death	n did share: God was in - clud - ed				too, All men with me and					
G7		С		F	c			FC	G <sup>7</sup>	с
you—	Oh	hal		-	le - l	u -	- jah,	for such	n a cro	oss!

2. Oh, praise the Lord, man died in God And to an end was brought! Now from this man I'm wholly free For God has terminated me! Oh, what a wondrous death, Oh, what a wondrous death; Oh, hallelujah, for such a death! 3. Oh, praise the Lord, God died in man, In man to be released. The grain of wheat fell to the ground, And now a multitude is found Filled with the life of God, Filled with the life of God; Oh, hallelujah, for such a life! 4. Lord, how we praise You for Your cross, Your all-inclusive death! The center of the universe, It has untold, eternal worth! Lord, how we love Your cross, Lord, how we love Your cross;

Oh, hallelujah, for such a cross!