

# God laid my sins on Jesus

Assurance and Joy of Salvation — Cleansed by the Blood

8239

(Guitar: Capo 1)

<b>G</b>		<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>C</b>		<b>Am</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>Em</b>
1. God	laid	my sins	on	Je -	sus,	His	spot - less,	ho -	ly	
<b>Am</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>			
Lamb;		In - stead	of me,	God cursed	Him;	Now	full	re - leased	I	
<b>G</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>Am</b>		
am.		Up - on		His fault - less	Lamb,	my	Trans-gres - sions	God	did	
<b>G</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>
lay,		Made Him	in my place	suf - fer,	My debt	of	sins	re - pay.		

2. My sickness laid on Jesus,  
The lash for me endured;  
My weaknesses He carried,  
That I be fully cured.  
I lay my griefs on Jesus;  
He bears them all for me;  
My sorrows, pains, abolished;  
What joy and peace I see!

3. I now have rest in Jesus,  
My King of Righteousness;  
His death God satisfied, and  
His blood my conscience cleansed.  
Now all my trust's in Jesus,  
My strength for ev'ry hour;  
His living shows God's riches;  
His risen life empow'rs.

4. I hand my heart to Jesus,  
That in it He would reign,  
To be my Lord and life, and  
Make home in me for aye.  
I long to be like Jesus,  
His image live each day,  
In attitude and actions  
Him evermore display!