

# Amazing words!—He 'gave Himself for me

Praise of the Lord — General

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(Guitar: Capo 4)

|           |        |                      |         |                       |           |                      |       |          |           |                      |  |          |
|-----------|--------|----------------------|---------|-----------------------|-----------|----------------------|-------|----------|-----------|----------------------|--|----------|
| <b>G</b>  |        | <b>C</b>             |         | <b>G</b>              |           | <b>D<sup>7</sup></b> |       | <b>G</b> |           |                      |  |          |
| 1. A      | -      | maz - ing            | words!— | He                    | 'gave     | Him - self           | for   | me,'     |           |                      |  |          |
| <b>Em</b> |        | <b>B</b>             |         | <b>F<sup>#7</sup></b> |           | <b>B</b>             |       |          |           |                      |  |          |
| For       | me—    | re - bel -           | lious,  | sin - ful,            | guilt - y | me.                  |       |          |           |                      |  |          |
| <b>G</b>  |        | <b>C</b>             |         | <b>G</b>              |           | <b>C</b>             |       | <b>D</b> | <b>Em</b> |                      |  |          |
| For       | me     | the                  | Sav -   | - ior                 | bore      | the                  | cross | and      | shame;    |                      |  |          |
| <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> |
| Re -      | joice, | my                   | soul,   | and                   | bless     | His                  | sa -  | cred     | name.     |                      |  |          |

2. For me He left His glorious throne above,  
For me revealed His Father's wondrous love,  
For me He tabernacled here below,  
For me He drank the bitter cup of woe.
3. For me He was reviled, despised, betrayed;  
For me was scourged, condemned and crucified;  
For me He suffered on th' accursed tree,  
For me—lost, wretched, vile, unworthy me.
4. For me in agony He groaned and died,  
For me God's righteous law He satisfied,  
For me His precious blood He shed to save,  
For me He rose triumphant from the grave.