

# Murdered Son (1 of 2)

John Mark McMillan

## INTRO

E B A Bsus B C#m B A B A E

## VERSE 1

E B  
You set us up a- bove all the stars  
A B  
You set us on a high place by where You are  
C#m B  
And while we were dead, You made us Your friends  
A B A E  
And scattered our debt on the waves

## CHORUS

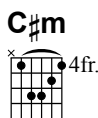
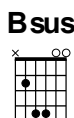
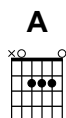
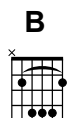
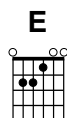
A E  
Glory to One, God's murdered Son  
A B A E  
Who paid for my resurrec- tion

## VERSE 2

E B  
Once from the dust, once from the grave  
A B  
Daughters and sons from the ashes You've raised  
C#m B  
And hidden our faults even from Your own face  
A B A E  
And scattered our debt on the waves

## CHORUS

A E  
Glory to One, God's murdered Son  
A B A E  
Who paid for my resurrec- tion  
(Repeat)



# Murdered Son (2 of 2)

## BRIDGE

**E**            **A**            **C#m**            **A**    **B**  
Glory to the One Who overcame in death  
**E**            **A**            **C#m**            **A**    **B**  
Glory to the One Who paid for my of- fens- es  
**E**            **A**    **F#m**            **A**  
Glory to the One, glory to the One

## VERSE 3

**E**                            **B**  
Once from the dust, once from the grave  
**A**                            **B**  
Daughters and sons from the ashes You've raised  
          **C#m**                            **B**  
And hidden our faults even from Your own face  
          **A**                            **B**                            **A**    **E**  
And scattered our debt on the waves  
          **A**                            **B**                            **A**    **E**  
And scattered our debt on the waves