

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

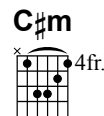
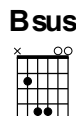
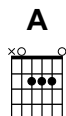
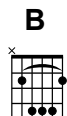
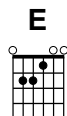
A E
Glory to One, God's murdered Son
A B A E
Who paid for my resurrec- tion

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