

the weak and the down trodden fall on broken legs,

G

Am

as I walk past a smile I cast, fervor in my stead,

F

C

but my bones like plastic, do buckle backward now,

G

C

I lay in this field by Judas bowels and anticipate the plow,

F

Am

I can not be forgiven; my wages will be paid,

G

C

for those more lovely and admirable is least among the saved,

F

and where would I fit Jesus?

Am

what place is left for me?

G

C

the price of atonement is more than I ve found to offer up as my plea,

C

Am

F

G

Jesus my heart is all I have to give to you, so weak and so unworthy,

C

Am

F

this simply will not do, no alabaster jar, no diamond in the rough,

G

C

for your body that was broken, how can this be enough?

Am

F

by me you were abandoned, by me you were betrayed,

G

C

yet in your arms and in your heart forever I have stayed

C

Am

F

Your glory illuminates my life, and no darkness will descend,

G

C

for you have loved me forever, and your love will never end