Child Of God Todd Proctor

D	A		
Life laid down,	crucified,		
Bm	D		
arms stretched o	out and opened wide,		
G	E	A	
to rescue me, so	o i could be, a child	of God.	
D		A	
From nail-pierce	ed hands and thorn pie	erced brow,	
Bm	D		
your love flowed	d down to me somehow,		
G	A	D	
it rescued me, s	so i could be, a child	l of God.	
A	D	G	
Praise to the la	amb that was slain,		
A	Bm	G	7
praise to the Fa	ather, who gave His so	on away.	
D	A		
The proof of lov	ve, the price of grace	2,	
Bm	D		
you traded all t	to take my place,		
G	A	Bm	D
and died for me,	so i could be, a chi	.ld of God,	
G	A	Dsus	D
you died for me.	so i could be, a chi	.ld of God.	