

Made Us Alive

||: B_b | / | G^m | E_b
The weight of all of my shame released when you came and gave up your life
| B_b | / | G^m | E_b
The freedom you give in your grace chains broken replaced with your own life

Pre-Chorus

| F/A | / | G^m | / |
We sing to the One who has made us a l i v e
| F/A | / | E_b | / |
We sing to the One who has made us a l i v e

Chorus:

|| B_b | / | E_b | / |
There on the cross He bore our sins, and we became His righteousness
| G^m | / | E_b | / | E_b | F :||
And now we stand here justified, now we live because He died (repeat 1st x only)

** Verse 2: this is here for the singers... musicians follow the repeat above*

Crucified with Christ, No longer we live, But Christ lives within
You're crowned with many crowns Our praises resound To Jesus our King

Instr. break - this fits in with the last 2 bars of the chorus....

G^m | F/A | E_b | F ||

Pre-Chorus - Only slightly different :)

||: B_b (whole note) | / | E_b | / |
We sing to the One who has made us alive, we sing to the One who has made us alive,
| G^m | / | E_b | / | :|| (repeat full instr.)
We sing to the One who has made us alive, we sing, oh we sing.....

Chorus:

|| B_b | / | E_b | / |
There on the cross He bore our sins, and we became His righteousness
| G^m | / | E_b | / |
And now we stand here justified, now we live because He died

Ending....

| E_b | F | B_b (whole note) ||

Psalm 73

Intro: || $\frac{6}{8}$ D | $D/F\#$ | G | G/B $A/C\#$ ||

||: D | $D/F\#$ | G | G/B $A/C\#$

Surely, God is good

| D | $D/F\#$ | G | G/B $A/C\#$ |

To all the pure in heart

| D | $D/F\#$ | G | G/B $A/C\#$ |

But as for, me my feet, had almost slipped

| D | $D/F\#$ | G | G/B $A/C\#$ |

I nearly, lost my grip,

| A | G | $D/F\#$ | G |

For I envied, the arrogant

| B^m | A | G | G/B $A/C\#$:||

They are free, from my burdens

Surely, I in vain

Have kept my, my heart pure

And surely, they are strong, and free from trial

While I am so confused

Then I entered, Your holy place

Then I saw, their destiny

Surely, they're cast down

As those on, slippery ground

As dreams fade, when we wake, so they become

Completely, swept away

In my heart, I was arrogant

Like a beast, before You

Yet always, You are near

You guide me, by Your Word

And always, my Lord God, You are my strength

My portion, You will be

| A | G | $D/F\#$ | G |

You're my refuge, my Sovereign Lord

| B^m | A | G | G

I will sing, of Your awesome deeds

| A | G | $D/F\#$ | G |

You're my refuge, my Sovereign Lord

| B^m | A | G | G/B $A/C\#$ | G (whole note) ||

I will sing, of Your awesome deeds

Be Thou My Vision

Intro: || : $\frac{3}{4}$ D | G | D | G |

D | $D/F\#$ | G / A | D |
Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
| A^{add11} | A / $(F\#)$ | G | A |
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art:
| G | $D/F\#$ | B^m / A | G / $D/F\#$ |
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
| E^m | $D/F\#$ | G / A :||
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me Lord:
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, or man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Ending:

|| D | G | D | G |
 E^m | $D/F\#$ | B^m / A | G / $D/F\#$ |
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
| E^m | $D/F\#$ | G / A | D ^(whole note) ||
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Grace Upon Grace

Intro: Full Instr.

(pickup) B || : $\frac{6}{4}$ E | A E | F \sharp m B | E ||

Verse 1: Drums OUT

|| E | A E |
In every station new trials and troubles
F \sharp m | B |
call for more grace than I can afford.
E | A E |
Where can I go but to my dear Savior
F \sharp m / E/G \sharp A / / | B E |
for mercy that pours from boundless stores

Chorus : Full Instr.

|| B | A E |
Grace upon grace, every sin repaired
C \sharp m B | A |
every void restored you will find Him there
E B || $\frac{3}{4}$ E F \sharp m E/G \sharp || $\frac{6}{4}$ A |
in every turning He will pre----pare you
A B | E / / / / (pickup) B :||
with grace upon grace

Verse 2: Full Instr.

He made a way for the fallen to rise
perfect in glory and sacrifice
in sweet communion my need he supplies
grace that keeps and guards my life

Chorus : Full Instr.

Solo: Full Instr.

|| B | A E |
C \sharp m B | A | A ||

Verse 3: Drums OUT

To thee I run now with great expectation
to honor you with trust like a child
my hopes and desires seek a new destination
and all that you ask your grace will provide

Chorus: Full Instr.

|| B | A E |
Grace upon grace, every sin repaired
C \sharp m B | A |
every void restored you will find Him there
E B || $\frac{3}{4}$ E F \sharp m E/G \sharp || $\frac{6}{4}$ A |
in every turning He will pre----pare you
A B | E ||
with grace upon grace

Last Chorus: Full Instr.

|| B | A E |
Grace upon grace, every sin repaired
C \sharp m B | A |
every void restored you will find Him there
E B || $\frac{3}{4}$ E F \sharp m E/G \sharp ||
in every turning He will pre----pare you

|| $\frac{6}{4}$ A | \surd |
A B | C \sharp m |
with grace upon grace ...
A B | E / / / / (pickup) B ||
with grace upon grace

OPTIONAL Ending:

| E | A E | F \sharp m B | E ||

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

Dear refuge of my weary soul,

On Thee, when sorrows rise,

On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,

My fainting hope relies.

To Thee I tell each rising grief,

For Thou alone canst heal;

Thy word can bring a sweet relief

For every pain I feel.

But oh! when gloomy doubts prevail,

I fear to call Thee mine;

The springs of comfort seem to fail,

And all my hopes decline.

Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?

Thou art my only trust;

And still my soul would cleave to Thee,

Though prostrate in the dust.

Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?

And shall I seek in vain?

And can the ear of sovereign grace

Be deaf when I complain?

No, still the ear of sovereign grace

Attends the mourner's prayer;

Oh may I ever find access

To breathe my sorrows there!

Thy mercy seat is open still,

Here let my soul retreat;

With humble hopes attend Thy will,

And wait beneath Thy feet. (2x)

Jesus Paid It All

Intro:

||: B / B/D# | E / B/D# | C#m / B/D# | E |

| B | % | |
 I hear the Savior say,
 | F# | B / F#/A# |
 "Thy strength indeed is small;
 | G#m | E |
 Child of weakness, watch and pray,
 | B / F#/A# | B ||
 Find in Me thine all in all."

| B | G#m |
Jesus paid it all,
 | B | F# |
All to Him I owe;
 | B | E |
Sin had left a crimson stain,
 | B / F# |
He washed it white as snow.

FORTISSIMO

| B / B/D# | E / B/D# | C#m / B/D# | E :||

For nothing good have I
 Whereby Thy grace to claim,
 I'll wash my garments white
 In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

Lord, now indeed I find
 Thy power and Thine alone,
 Can change the leper's spots
 And melt the heart of stone.

And when before the throne
 I stand in Him complete,
 I'll lay my trophies down
 All down at Jesus' feet.

| B | G#m | |
Jesus paid it all,
 | B | F# | |
All to Him I owe;
 | B | E | |
Sin had left a crimson stain,
 | B / F# | B | |
He washed it white as snow.
 | B / F# | B | |
He washed it white as snow.
 | B / F# | B | |
He washed it white as snow.
 | B | B | B ||

Break down (7x !!!! I know... it's ridiculous...)

||: B / B/D# | E / B/D# |
 Oh praise the One who paid my debt
 C#m / B/D# | E :|| (last x only) **B** (whole note) ||
 and raises life up from the dead!