

Anne Wilson - 3:16

[Intro] C F C F (C F C F) [Primeira Parte] [Terceira Parte] Some say they're nothing but numbers Some say you have to be perfect 'Cause nothing in this life is free Next to words that don't mean anything Oh but I found a grace I know I don't deserve Oh but I found the truth and a Fadd9 Friend like no other The moment I read three-sixteen $\begin{array}{ccccc} \textbf{C} & \textbf{G} & \textbf{C} \\ \textbf{The moment I read three-sixteen} \end{array}$ [Quarta Parte] [Segunda Parte] So lay down your burdens, your broken Some say it's old time religion Lift up your eyes and see For the led astray fools who believe A Savior with arms stretched wide open On a cross meant for you and for me F2 G C Oh but I found the hope that my Fadd9 Lost soul was missing Oh thank God for three-sixteen The moment I read three-sixteen [Refrão Final] [Refrão] For God so loved, how can it be G Am7 That He sent His son to die for me For God so loved, how can it be $$^{\rm C}$$ My shame is gone, my sin washed clean

F G Am7

And I owe it all to three-sixteen That He sent His son to die for me My shame is gone, my sin washed clean ${\sf F} {\sf G} {\sf C}$ And I owe it all to three-sixteen And I owe it all to three-sixteen F G C Oh thank God for three-sixteen

Turnaround

Acordes

