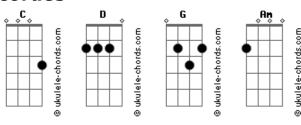


## John Mark McMillan - Death In His Grave

```
C)
(com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 2ª casa
(intro) C G Am C
Though the Earth Cried out for blood
Satisfied her hunger was
Her billows calmed on raging seas
     Am
for the souls on men she craved
Sun and moon from balcony
Turned their head in disbelief
C
Their precious Love would taste the sting
disfigured and disdained
(refrão)
On Friday a thief
 Am
On Sunday a King
Laid down in grief
 Am C
But awoke with keys
C G
Of Hell on that day
    Am
```

## Acordes



```
The first born of the slain
C G
The Man Jesus Christ
     Am
Laid death in his grave
So three days in darkness slept
The Morning Sun of righteousness
                     G
But rose to shame the throes of death
    Am
And over turn his rule
Now daughters and the sons of men
     Am
Would pay not their dues again
The debt of blood they owed was rent
When the day rolled a new
Am G C C
He has cheated
Am G C C
Hell and seated
\mathsf{Am} \quad \mathsf{G} \quad \mathsf{C} \quad \mathsf{C} \quad \mathsf{C}
Us above the fall
Am G C C
In desperate places
Am G C C
He paid our wages
Am G C C C
One time once and for all
```