

Matt Gilman - Though You Were Rich

Tom: G

Verse 1:

Born a babe a virgin birth
 My God the high and lofty One You came to earth
 To be a slave servant of all
 You washed my feet You took my fall

Chorus:

Though You were rich, You became poor
 That You would die, that I might live
 You poured out Your soul even to death
 Taking my sin just to forgive

Verse 2:

Then they led You down the road
 To a hill called Calvary
 You took the nails in Your hands and feet
 You drank the cup of wrath that was reserved for me

Chorus:

Though You were rich, You became poor
 Taking my sin just to forgive

That You would die, that I might live
 You poured out Your soul even to death
 Taking my sin just to forgive

Verse 3:

Laid in the ground a stone cold tomb
 The wrath of God resting on You
 You knew no sin yet sin became
 From the foundation You were the Lamb who was slain

Verse 4:

Up from the grave You rose again
 You hold the keys of death and hell You conquered sin
 You paid my debt a costly price
 I know that I will be with You in paradise

Chorus 2x:

Though You were rich, You became poor
 That You would die, that I might live
 You poured out Your soul even to death
 Taking my sin just to forgive

Acordes

