

THAT I MIGHT LIVE

Jerry L. Bartachek

Dm E° Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A Dm

1. THEY CAP - TURE JE - SUS, AND BIND HIS HANDS, THEN IN
 (2. THE RO - MAN) SOL - DIERS ALL MOCK HIM NOW, CROWN OF
 (3. SHARP SPIKES ARE) DRIV - EN RIGHT THROUGH HIS HANDS, DARK - NESS
 (4. MY LORD IS) LAID IN A COLD, DARK TOMB; SOL - DIERS

A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm

PI - LATE'S COURT HE STANDS. AS THEY WHIP HIM, BLOOD FLOWS
 THORNS UP - ON HIS BROW. THROUGH THE CIT - Y JE - SUS
 FALLS A - CROSS THE LAND. IT IS FIN - ISHED, JE - SUS
 GUARD TO SEAL HIS DOOM. DAWN IS BREAK - ING, AND THE

Gm D7 Gm D7 Gm Dm A7 Dm A7 1.2.3. Dm E° Dm 4. Dm

RED LIKE WINE, THE STRIPES ARE HIS; THE SIN IS MINE. 2. THE RO - MAN
 BEARS THE CROSS; HE'S SEEK - ING ME, FOR I WAS LOST. 3. SHARP SPIKES ARE THERE! UP -
 BOWS HIS HEAD, THEY PIERCE HIS SIDE; MY KING IS DEAD. 4. MY LORD IS
 TOMB IS BARE! YES, HE'S A - LIVE, HE IS NOT

C F C F C F Bb A7 E° Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm C F C

CHORUS 1

- ON THE CROSS AT CAL - VA - RY, HIS BLOOD WAS SHED TO SET ME FREE. THE FA - THER'S WILL IS

F C F Bb A7 E° Dm A7 Dm C F C F C F

CHORUS 2

TO FOR - GIVE, SO JE - SUS DIED THAT I MIGHT LIVE! GLO - RY, GLO - RY, HAL - LE - LU - JAH,

Bb A7 E° Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm C F C F C F

JE - SUS DIED THAT I MIGHT LIVE! HA - LE - LU - JAH TO THE LAMB;

Bb A7 E° Dm A7 Dm A7 A7 Dm

JE - SUS DIED THAT I MIGHT LIVE! JE - SUS DIED THAT I MIGHT LIVE!