

John Mark McMillan - Death In His Grave

Tom: D

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 2ª casa (intro) C G Am C)

C G
Though the Earth Cried out for blood
Am C
Satisfied her hunger was
C G
Her billows calmed on raging seas
Am C
for the souls on men she craved

C G
Sun and moon from balcony
Am C
Turned their head in disbelief
C G
Their precious Love would taste the sting
Am C
disfigured and disdained

(refrão)

C G
On Friday a thief
Am C
On Sunday a King
C G
Laid down in grief
Am C
But awoke with keys
C G
Of Hell on that day
Am C

The first born of the slain

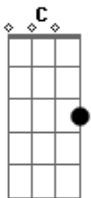
C G
The Man Jesus Christ
Am C
Laid death in his grave

C G
So three days in darkness slept
Am C
The Morning Sun of righteousness
C G
But rose to shame the throes of death
Am C
And over turn his rule

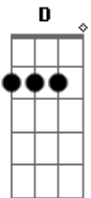
C G
Now daughters and the sons of men
Am C
Would pay not their dues again
C G
The debt of blood they owed was rent
Am C
When the day rolled a new

Am G C C
He has cheated
Am G C C
Hell and seated
Am G C C 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

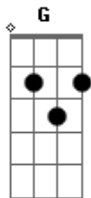
Acordes



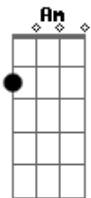
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