

Matt Gilman - Though You Were Rich

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Tom: G
  Verse 1:
   G
           D Em
Born a babe a virgin birth
G Am G
My God the high and lofty One You came to earth
 Em D C
To be a slave servant of all

G Am G D

You washed my feet You took my fall
Chorus:
         G
Though You were rich, You became poor
      Em
That You would die, that I might live
You poured out Your soul even to death
Taking my sin just to forgive
Verse 2:
        G
              D
Then they led You down the road
        Am G
To a hill called Calvary
          D
You took the nails in Your hands and feet
         G Am
You drank the cup of wrath that was reserved for me
Chorus:
         G
Though You were rich, You became poor
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That You would die, that I might live
You poured out Your soul even to death
Taking my sin just to forgive
Verse 3:
                 G
Laid in the ground a stone cold tomb
G Am G
The wrath of God resting on You
    D
You knew no sin yet sin became
 D C G Am
From the foundation You were the Lamb who was slain
Verse 4:
          G
                  D
Up from the grave You rose again {\color{red}G}
You hold the keys of death and hell You conquered sin
       Em D C
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
           Em
That You would die, that I might live
You poured out Your soul even to death
Taking my sin just to forgive
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Acordes

