Man of sorrows, Lamb of God, by His own betrayed. The sin of man and wrath of God has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused, beaten mocked and scorned. Bowing to the Father's will, He took a crown of thorns.

Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation, where Your love poured out over me. Now my
B♭ F C Dm B♭ C F

soul cries out, hallelujah, praise and honour unto Thee.

VERSE 3

B♭ F

Sent of heaven, God's own Son to

B♭ F C Dm

purchase and redeem. And reconcile the

B♭ Dm B♭ C F

very ones who nailed Him to that tree. Oh that

CODA

F

CODA

B♭ C D.S. al Coda

Thee.

D.S. al Coda

B♭ C

Now my debt is paid, it is paid in full by the

Dm B♭

precious blood that my Jesus spilled. Now the curse of sin has no

Dm B♭

hold on me. Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed. Now my

F C

1. Dm B♭ F C

Son sets free, oh is free indeed. Oh, that rugged cross, my sal-

2. Dm B♭ F C

CHORUS

Dm B♭
verse 4

F  C  Dm  Bb  C

va - tion, where Your love poured out o - ver me. Now my

Bb  F  C/E  Dm  Bb  C

soul cries out, hal - le - lu - jah, praise and ho - nour un - to

F

VERSE 4

Bb  F

_ Thee. See the stone is rolled a - way, be -

Bb  F  C  Dm  Bb  Dm

hold the emp - ty tomb. Hal - le - lu - jah, God be praised, He's

Bb  C  F

ri - sen from the grave. Oh, that rug - ged cross, my sal -

F  C  Dm  Bb  C

va - tion, where Your love poured out o - ver me. Now my

Bb  F  C/E  Dm  Bb  C

soul cries out, hal - le - lu - jah, praise and ho - nour un - to

F

_ Thee. Praise and ho - nour un - to _ Thee.