

## He Died for Me

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John Newton

Edwin O. Excell

C G7 Csus2 C Em G7 C

1. I saw One hang - ing on a tree, In ag - o - ny and blood;\_\_\_\_  
 2. Sure, nev - er, till my lat - est breath, Can I for - get that look;\_\_\_\_  
 3. My con - science felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in de - spair;\_\_\_\_  
 4. A - las! I knew not what I did, But now my tears are vain;\_\_\_\_  
 5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give:\_\_\_\_

5 C G7 Csus2 C G D7 G G7

He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.\_\_\_\_  
 It seemed to charge me with His death, Though not a word He spoke.\_\_\_\_  
 I saw my sins His blood had spilt and helped to nail Him there.\_\_\_\_  
 Where shall my trem - bling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.\_\_\_\_  
 This blood is for thy ran - som paid, I die that thou may'st live."\_\_\_\_

10 G7 C G7 C F C G C G7 C

Oh, can it be, up - on a tree The Sav - iour died for me?\_\_\_\_

15 F G7 F C Em G7 C

My soul is thrilled, my heart is filled, To think He died for me!\_\_\_\_