

In Him We Stand

Trenton Thomas

Deep, deep was the pain of the sins He bore, of the crim-son stain.
 Love, per-fect love that day, Flow-ing from the cross, wash-ing sins a-way.
 (Run, run to the tomb, Death de-feat-ed here in this em-pty room.)

Dark, dark was the day When my Sav-ior bled, gave His life a-way. Shad-ow of the
 Grace, God's match-less grace Took our guilt and sin, bore it in our place. Wrath of God con
 (Stone, stone rolled a-way, could not hide the truth of this glor-ious day! All our hope re)

cross, ag-o-o-ny of shame, Un-im-ag-ined loss for the great-est gain. Per-fect Son of
 sumed by this Sac-ri-fice, When the sin-less died, all were giv-en life. Here be-neath the
 (newed in this ho-ly place, Prom-ise of the day when we see His face. Pre-cious gift is)

God, per-fect Mas-ter Plan, Through His blood in Him we stand. Stand be-fore the
 cross, see the per-fect Lamb! By His love in Him we stand.
 (giv'n by a nail-scarred hand; Through His life in Him we stand.)

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17 *F* *G7* *C* *F* *G7* *Csus* *C*

Throne through the blood of Christ, For the veil was torn by His sac-ri- fice. Ho-ly Son of

21 *F* *E* *Am* *F* *C* *G* *Am* *F*

God, pure and spot-less Lamb. Man of sor - rows, heal this sin ful la - nd. Through His

25 *C* *F* *Dm7* *G7sus* | 1. *Am* *F* *G* | 2. (Optional key change) *D* *G*

blood and by His pow'r, in Him we stand. stand. Run, run to the

29 *D* *G* *A7* *D* *G* *D*

tomb, Death de-feat-ed here in this em-pty room. Stone, stone rolled a-way, could not hide the

34 *G* *A7* *D* *G* *A7* *D*

truth of this glor-ious day! All our hope re- newed in this ho-ly place, Prom-ise of the

38 *G A⁷ D D G F[#] Bm G*

day when we see His face. Pre-cious gift is giv'n by a nail-scarred hand; Through His

42 *D Asus D G A⁷ D*

life in Him we stand. Stand be-fore the Throne through the blood of Christ, For the veil was

46 *G A⁷ D G F[#] Bm G*

torn by His sa-cri-fice. Ho-ly Son of God, pure and spot-less Lamb! Man of

50 *D A⁷ Bm G D G Asus A⁷sus D*

Sor - rows, heal this sin ful la - nd. Through His blood and by His pow'r, in Him we stand.