

1. How great the love of God for me, To let His  
 2. He died, He lives and reigns on high, My ad - vo -  
 3. Some glo - rious day in Heav'n a - bove, I'll see Him

Son come down; To take my place up - on the tree,  
 cate to be, By His own blood He brings me nigh,  
 face to face; 'Twill be His ev - er - last - ing love,

And wear a thorn - y crown. —  
 And in - ter - cedes for me. — For me, —  
 That saved me by His grace. — For me,

For me, — Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry; For  
 For me,

me, — for me, — *rit.*  
 For me, for me, for me, He laid down His life, for me. —