INTRO

VERSE 1:

From whence this fear and unbelief?

Hath not the Father put to grief

His spotless Son for me?

And will the righteous Judge of men

Condemn me for that debt of sin

Which, Lord, was charged on Thee?

CHORUS:

Jesus paid it all

All to him I owe

Sin had left a crimson stain

He washed it white as snow (x2)

TURN (same as intro)

VERSE 2:

Complete atonement has been made,

And by his death our ransom paid

My life his death procured

God’s awful wrath has passed my by

I’m now the apple of his eye

My future’s been secured

\_to CHORUS

\_to ½ TURN

VERSE 3:

If you my sentence made your own

And on that cross did grieve and groan

And for my sin did plead

Then I will spend my life for you

By faith I’ll trust you’ll bring me through

Amazing grace indeed

\_to CHORUS

\_to OUTRO