

VERSE 1

The depths of my rebellious heart,
Lord, You alone can know.
Born into sin's cruel slavery,
Without God, without hope.
Its sway held me, unyielding – 'til
Your power broke its grip,
And gave to me sweet vict'ry in
Your Spirit's fellowship.

Words and Music by Jesse Rey Quesada & Bryan Lee

VERSE 3 ^D Praise be to ^A Jesus ^G Christ, my Lord,
 ^D In whom the ^G pow'r ^{Em7} resides
 ^D To slay the ^A warring ^{Bm7} enemy –
 ^G Of lust, ^A deceit, ^D and pride.
 ^G His grace ^D subdued that ^A spring from which
 ^{Em7} Sin ^D poured forth in my ^A heart;
 ^G Now by Your ^A grace, ^{Bm7} Lord, ^D sanctify
 ^G My soul in every ^A part. ^D | ^{F#m} | ^{Bsus B}

VERSE 4 ^E How eagerly ^B I've waited for ^A
 ^E The day You shall appear, ^{F#m7}
 ^E And change, unto Your ^B glorious form, ^{C#m7}
 ^A This humble frame I bear. ^E
 ^A Disease and pain shall be annulled, ^E ^B
 ^{F#m7} Yet greater still this thought: ^E ^B
 ^A That sin shall wage its war no more – ^{C#m7} ^E
 ^A Its mem'ry come to naught! ^B ^E