

My Greatest Glory

Tempo: 92

Tim Onnen

Dm C Dm C B \flat C

1. Now is an - y - one so bold as to ques - tion My wis - dom or

Dm F G Dm C Dm C

doubt the pow - er of My hand. E - ven now, all the u - ni - verse

B \flat C Dm C Dm

bows at My whis - per and heeds My eve - ry com - mand.

Dm C B \flat C Dm

2. Who are you to say I would nev - er take hu - man form, - suf - fer pain, then

F G Dm C Dm C B \flat

die up - on a tree. Your par - don de - mand - ed it; My love for you

C Dm C Dm REFRAIN B \flat

planned it; the cross is My great - est glo - ry. Come, see: bright

F C Dm B \flat F C

day - light was cov - ered in dark - ness as I took the guilt of eve - ry soul;

B \flat F C Dm

The earth quaked with a might - y roar; the cur - tain of the Tem - ple tore. This

B \flat F C Dm C Dm

is the great day I fore - told: My day of sac - ri - fice for your soul.