## Of Old it was Recorded

OC 11'4 1 1
Of old it was recorded
C
In New it was begotten
D
The word became flesh
$\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$
And with authority He spoke
•
Light stepped into darkness
Against the laws of Moses
It finally was fulfilled
By the example that He gave
C   G   C   G
Calvary was meant for me
C G
Oh my God how can it be
$\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$ $\mathbf{C}$ $\mathbf{G}$
From sin and guilt I've been set free
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G
From sin and guilt I've been set free
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G He paid my price on that awful tree
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G He paid my price on that awful tree C G
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G He paid my price on that awful tree C G His glorys in my soul
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G He paid my price on that awful tree C G His glorys in my soul C G
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G He paid my price on that awful tree  C G His glorys in my soul C G It fills and overflows
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G He paid my price on that awful tree  C G His glorys in my soul C G It fills and overflows C G
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G He paid my price on that awful tree  C G His glorys in my soul C G It fills and overflows C G There's nothing I'd rather know
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G He paid my price on that awful tree  C G His glorys in my soul C G It fills and overflows C G There's nothing I'd rather know D C G
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G He paid my price on that awful tree  C G His glorys in my soul C G It fills and overflows C G There's nothing I'd rather know D C G Than the fullness of my sweet saviors face
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G He paid my price on that awful tree  C G His glorys in my soul C G It fills and overflows C G There's nothing I'd rather know D C G Than the fullness of my sweet saviors face D C G
From sin and guilt I've been set free C G He paid my price on that awful tree  C G His glorys in my soul C G It fills and overflows C G There's nothing I'd rather know D C G Than the fullness of my sweet saviors face

Sins they were forgiven By words that he had spoken The sick and blind were healed By his blessed hand

His essence was conviction
The world could not contain him
He suffered for their sake
Though they know not what he did

## Chorus

His grace does not diminish Eternally it's poured out His truth remains unfathomed Yet forever known

Salvation runs forever Down the lonesome hillside Where on that fateful day The son of man was slain

## Chorus