

My Jesus, Fair

And after twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on His head, and a reed in His right hand; and they knelt down before Him and mocked Him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" Matthew 27:29

D Dsus D

1. My Je - sus, fair, was pierced by thorns, by thorns
2. My Je - sus, meek, was scorned by men, by men
3. My Je - sus, kind, was torn by nails, by nails
4. My Je - sus, pure, was crushed by God, by God
5. My Je - sus, strong, shall come to reign, to reign

G/B A D/F# G A Bm

grown from the fall. Thus He who gave the curse was torn
in blas - phe - my. "Fa - ther, for - give their sense - less sin!"
of cru - el men. And to His cross, as grace pre - vailed,
in judg - ment just. The Fa - ther grieved yet turned His rod
in maj - es - ty— the Lamb a - rose, and death is slain.

G A D D/F# G A

to end that curse for all.
He prayed for them, for me.
God pinned my wretch - ed sin. O love di - vine, O match - less
on Christ, made sin for us.
Lord, come in vic - to - ry!

D D/F# G A D/F# G F#

grace— that God should die for men! With joy - ful grief I lift my

TEXT: Chris Anderson; MUSIC: Greg Habegger

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TERRACE

CM with chorus

Bm *G* *D/A* *A* *Bm* *G* *D/A* *A* *D*

praise, ab - hor - ring all my sin, a - dor - ing on - ly Him.