

VERSE 4:

Em C G Em C G
I can't see the law I keep is keeping me,
Em C G D/F#
From love and mercy. If I lack justice my tithe is worthless.
Em C G
Woe to me.

VERSE 5:

Em C G Em C G
Woe to me if I show You hypocrisy.
Em C G D/F#
If my cup is clean from the outside, but not within,
Em C G
Woe to me.

VERSE 6:

Em C G Em C G
I may look righteous, but with secrets untold,
Em C G D/F#
Like a whitewashed tomb on the outside, I'm dead within.
Em C G
Woe to me.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

Em / C / | G / / / | Em / C / | G / / / |
Em / C / | G / D/F# / | Em / C / | G / / / |

VERSE 7:

Em C G Em C G
Woe to me, when I sing but don't believe,
Em C G
I praise You like a Pharisee;
Em C G D/F#
Who can't escape the guilt of Your judgment for killing Your prophets.
Em C G
Woe to me.

Matthew 23:29-36

Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! Because you build the tombs of the prophets and adorn the monuments of the righteous, and say, 'If we had lived in the days of our fathers, we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets.' Therefore you are witnesses against yourselves that you are sons of those who murdered the prophets. Fill up, then, the measure of your fathers' guilt. Serpents, brood of vipers! How can you escape the condemnation of hell? Therefore, indeed, I send you prophets, wise men, and scribes: some of them you will kill and crucify, and some of them you will scourge in your synagogues and persecute from city to city, that on you may come all the righteous blood shed on the earth, from the blood of righteous Abel to the blood of Zechariah, son of Berechiah, whom you murdered between the temple and the altar. Assuredly, I say to you, all these things will come upon this generation.