

There Is No Sin That I Have Done

E B/D# A/C# E/B A B

1. There is no sin that I have done that has such height and breadth
 2. There is no wrath that I will know, no worm-wood and no gall;
 3. There is no love that I de - sire but Je - sus' warm em-brace.

E B/D# A/C# E/B A B

it can't be washed in Je - sus' blood or covered by His death.
 for though such wounds and grief I earned my Sav-ior bore them all.
 While now I know His love by faith I long to see His face.

E F#m E/G# AMaj7 B C#m C#m/B

There is no spot that still re - mains, no cause to hide my face,
 There is no work that I must add to stand be-fore His throne.
 There is no song that I will sing, no me - lo - dy but this,

C#m/A# A B A/C# E/B A A m/C

for He has stooped to wash me clean and covered me with grace.
 I on - ly plead His life and death suf - fi - cient on their own.
 that my Be - lov - ed, He is mine, for He has made me His.

B/D# A/C# E/B A B E

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