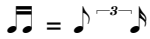


# Death In His Grave

Words & Music by  
John Mark McMillan

♩ = 120



D

Drum intro

## VERSE

5 D A Bm G

1. Though the earth cried out for blood, \_\_\_\_\_ sat - is - fied her hun - ger was. Her  
2. So three days in dark - ness slept \_\_\_\_\_ the Morn ing Sun of right - eous - ness. But

7 D A Bm G

bil - lows calmed on rag - ing seas \_\_\_\_\_ for the souls of men she craved. \_  
rose to shame the throws of death \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ ov - er - turn his rule. \_\_\_\_\_ Now

9 D A Bm G

Sun and moon from bal - co - ny \_\_\_\_\_ turned their head in dis - be - lief, their  
daught - ers and the sons of men \_\_\_\_\_ would pay \_\_\_\_\_ not their dues a - gain. The

11 D A Bm G

pre - cious Love would taste the sting, \_\_\_\_\_ dis - fig - ured and dis - dained. \_ On  
debt of blood they owed was rent \_\_\_\_\_ when the day \_\_\_\_\_ rolled a - new. \_\_\_\_\_ On

## CHORUS

13 D A G D A G D

Fri - day, a thief; on Sun - day a King. \_ Laid down in grief, but a - woke with the keys of  
Fri - day, a thief; on Sun - day a King. \_ Laid down in grief, but a - woke hold - ing keys \_ of

17 Bm A G D Bm A G

hell on that day, the first born of the slain. \_ The Man, Je - sus \_ Christ laid death in His  
hell on that day, the first born of the slain. \_ The Man, Je - sus \_ Christ laid death in His \_

# Death In His Grave

21 D A Bm G D A Bm G **To Coda** 1. D

grave.  
grave.

27 2. D A Bm G D A Bm G **D.S. al Coda**

On

**CODA** 33 D A Bm G D A Bm G D A Bm G

39 D A Bm G D A Bm G D A Bm G

**BRIDGE**

45 G Bm A G

He has cheat - ed hell and seat - ed us a - bove the \_\_\_ fall. \_\_\_\_\_ In

53 G Bm A G

des - p'rate plac - es He paid our wag - es; one time, once and for all. \_\_\_

61 D A Bm G D A Bm G

65 D A Bm G D A Bm G D