

{title: No Greater Love}  
{artist: David Kai}  
{key: }F

[F] [C/F] [Bb/F] [C/F] [Ab/Db] [Eb/Ab] [Gm7] [C7sus4]

A [F]chilly wind [C/F]blows upon [Bb/F]Calvary's [C/F]hill  
the [F]sky is as [C/F]dark as the [Bb]night  
the [F]sweat and the [C/F]blood trickle [Bb/F]down to the [C/F]ground  
as the [F]townspeople [C/F]gaze at the [Bb]sight  
And the [Gm7]hands that once held the [C7sus4]children [C7]near  
are [A7/C#]nailed onto the [Dm]tree [Dm/C]  
[Bb]Why did you [F/A]have to [Gm]suffer [Gm/F]that for [EbMa7]me? [C7sus4] [C7]

They [F]beat him un- [C/F]til he could [Bb/F]hardly [C/F]stand  
a [F]crown of [C/F]thorns pierced his [Bb]head  
and [F]all of that [C/F]time not a [C/F]single [C/F]word in [F]his de- [C/F]fense he [Bb]said  
And [Gm7]I stood within that [C7sus4]angry [C7]crowd that [A7/C#]jeered along the [Dm]way  
[Dm/C]  
for [Bb]I helped to [F/A]put you [Gm]on the [C7sus4]cross that [F]day [F7sus4] [F7]

For the [Bb]man on the cross filled with [C/Bb]sorrow and [F/A]pain  
will [Bb]bring us to [C7sus4]God once a- [F]gain,  
for [Bb]no greater love has been [F/A]shown since that [Dm]day  
when the [Gm7]Saviour took our [C7sus4]sins a- [F]way [C/F] [Bb/F] [C/F] [Ab/Db] [Eb/Ab]  
[Gm7] [C7sus4]

[F] [C/F] [Bb/F] [C/F] [F] [C/F] [Bb]  
[F] [C/F] [Bb/F] [C/F] [F] [C/F] [Bb]  
[Gm7] [C7sus4] [C7] [A7/C#] [Dm] [Dm/C] [Bb] [F/A] [Gm] [Gm/F] [EbMa7] [C7sus4] [C7]

For [F]all of my [C/F]life your [Bb/F]boundless [C/F]love  
[F]I want to [C/F]get to know [Bb]  
'though [F]sometimes I've [C/F]turned my [Bb/F]back on [C/F]you  
and I've [F]heard the [C/F]rooster crow [Bb]  
but [Gm7]then you've appeared just [C7sus4]like a [C7]friend  
to [A7/C#]guide my wandering [Dm]way  
[Bb]no longer [F/A]on the [Gm]cross, you're [Gm/F]here to- [EbMa7]day [C7sus4] [C7]

The [F]Light of the [C/F]World, the [Bb/F]Bread of [C/F]Life  
the [F]Son of [C/F]God, Morning [Bb]Star  
[F]my earthly [C/F]mind can't [Bb/F]compre- [C/F]hend

[F]all of the [C/F]things you are [Bb]  
but [Gm7]even through glass that's [C7sus4]dark and [C7]dim  
my [A7/C#]eyes can plainly [Dm]see [Dm/C]  
you [Bb]loved us so [F/A]much you [Gm]died to [C7sus4]set us free [F7sus4] [F7]

For the [Bb]man on the cross filled with [C/Bb]sorrow and [F/A]pain  
will [Bb]bring us to [C7sus4]God once a- [F]gain,  
for [Bb]no greater love has been [F/A]shown since that [Dm]day  
when the [Gm7]Saviour took our [C7sus4]sins a- [F]way [C/F] [Bb/F] [C/F]

[F]No greater [C/F]love, no there's [Bb/F]no greater [C/F]love  
[F]No greater [C/F]love, no there's [Bb/F]no greater [C/F]love  
There's [F]no greater [C/F]love than to [Bb]lay down your [C7sus4]life for a [Bb/Eb]friend [Bb/D]  
[C7sus4] [F]

(words and music by David Kai c.1985)  
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