

# (The wages of sin)

There's nothing I can give or say

Words and music by Andrew Collier

F Dm Am Gsus4 G C

1. There's no - thing I can give or say  
2. There's no - thing I could do or say

5 F Dm Am Gsus4 G

to make my guilt just go a - way. an hab -  
to make your mer - cy go a - way! and

9 F Gsus4 G C

it - u - al of - fend - er to your di - vine e - ter - nal  
now I have a conf - id - ence that you reached down to me

12 Dsus4 D FMaj7 Gsus4 G

maj - es - ty, and in your per - fect just - ice I know that  
from a - bove, all that I can do now is to res -



15

C G/B Am G F

it is right— your wrath— should fall— on— me.— Lord I pray you'll help—  
 pond to you— with thank - ful - ness— and— love.—

18

Gsus4 G C Dsus4 D FMaj7

me keep— per - spec - tive on— my sin.— Not to be dis - cour -

22

Dm G C G Am Em F

aged— yet to un - der - stand— the state I'm— in.— But you be - came— a med -

26

Gsus4 G C Dsus4 D

i - a - tor sav - ing me from pun - ish - ment,— you

29

FMaj7 Gsus4 G C

took the wage - s of sin— u - pon— your self.—