



GOD WORKED A MIRACLE

Words and Music by
Robert W. & Elizabeth J. Muncie

D7 G D7 G C D7

1. The chains of sin had bound me to a load of sin so
2. I don't know how He changed me from a sinner to a

G D7 G D7 G A7

great, I could go no-where but down-ward: I tho't sin had sealed my
son; Yet, tho' I don't un-der-stand it, I praise God the work is

D7 G D7 G C D7

fate; But, God loved us and sent His Son to die on Cal-va-
done. Hell lost its hold up-on my life when Je-sus set me

G C D7 G D7 G

ry And when His work was fin-ished, so was our cap-tiv-i-ty.
free: God real-ly worked a mir-a-cle, a mir-a-cle in me.

CHORUS

6 D7 6 D7

God worked a mir - a - cle, a mir - a - cle in me, God worked a

6 D7 6 D7 6 D7

mir - a - cle, gave me Life a - bun - dant - ly. The old life gone, new

67 C D7

life is mine, the change is plain to see. God worked a mir - a - cle, a

C6 D7 6 ^{2.} C D7 6

mir - a - cle in me. God worked a mir - a - cle in me.