

Jesus Died for Sinners like Me

Words and Music by
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F F7 F7 B \flat C7

1. This old world's founda - tions were al - read - y crum - bling when Je - sus went to Cal - va -
2. There's no val - id rea - son to miss out on liv - ing when Je - sus has al - read - y

F

ry. died. This God's life Son goes so fast and it would not have last - ed if
died. God's Son took our place and our debt is e - rased when, by

G7 C7 F

He nev - er hung on the tree; All our hope would be gone as at the
His grace, His Blood is ap - plied To the stain of our sin: at that

F F7 B \flat C7 F F7

end came a - round and we faced on - ly death and the grave; But, the
point, we come in to the King - dom of e - ter - nal joys, And, I've

B \flat C7 F B \flat F C7 F

Son of God died; now, the Blood is ap - plied: By His mer - cy, for - ev - er, I'm saved.
made that ex - change and my world's re - ar - ranged; So, don't won - der that I lift my voice.

Chorus

F C7 F C7
Praise God! Je - sus died for sin - ners like me, To save our soul from the

F C7 F
grave. My - self I now give, for - ev - er to live in His

G7 C7 F C7
love, and my voice I will raise, Pro - claim - ing His Name, noth - ing's

F F7 Bb C7 F F7
ev - er been the same Since Je - sus en - dured Cal - va - ry. My

Bb C7 F Bb F C7 F
whole life is changed and I must sing, "Praise God! Je - sus died for sin - ners like me."