

# All My Days

## *You hid Your glory*

Words and Music: Mark Altrogge

♩ = 80

E **VERSE**

1. You hid Your glo - ry from our eyes.  
2. For a good man some-one might die,

3

A man of sor-rows, man of suf - fer - ing\_ B Bsus  
or give him-self to save the righ - teous.

5

be - came a ser - vant born to die\_ B F#m  
But You have shown Your love in this, \_

7

the Lamb of God, a per - fect of - fer - ing\_ E/G# A<sup>2</sup>  
when we were still in sin You died for us. \_

9

And at the hands of wick - ed men, E  
Such wond - rous love de - mands my all.

11 B Bsus

Your back plowed o - pen by a cru - el lash,  
Such lav - ish grace is worth-y of my life.

13 B F#m

we crowned Your bleed-ing head with thorns,  
I'll al - ways owe this debt of love.

15 E/G# A B

You drank God's foam-ing cup of ho - ly wrath.  
I give my heart to You, Lord Je - sus Christ.

17 **CHORUS** E E/D# C#m7 E/B

To You be-longs my heart. — To You be-longs my praise.

19 A A/G# E/G# F#m A/B E/B

— To You be-longs my love. — I'll thank You all my days. —

21 E E/D# C#m7 E/B

— To You be-longs my heart. — To You be-longs my praise.

23

A A/G# E/G# F#m A/B

— To You be - longs\_ my love. I'll thank You all\_ my days..

25

E B E