

THE LOOK

Original Lyrics by John Newton
Music and Alt. Lyrics by Bob Kauflin

$\text{♩} = 69$

VERSE

Dm

1. I saw one hang - ing on a tree in
2. My con - science felt and owned the guilt, and
3. Thus while His death my sin dis - plays for

Bb C Dm

ag - o - ny and blood, who fixed His lov - ing eyes on me as
plunged me in de - spair. I saw my sins His blood had spilt, and
all the world to view, such is the mys - ter - y of grace: It

Gm7 Am7 Gsus G

near His cross I stood. And nev - er till my dy - ing breath will
helped to nail Him there. But with a sec - ond look He said, "I
seals my par - don too. With pleas - ing grief and mourn - ful joy, my

Bb Am Dm C Bb2

I for - get that look. It seemed to charge me with His death,___
free - ly all for - give. This blood is for your ran - som paid.
spir - it now is filled, that I should such a life de - stroy___

Am7 G Bb C

— though not a word He spoke. For -
 I died that you might live." —
 — yet live by Him I killed.

CHORUS

F Bb Gm Dm C6

ev - er etched up - on my mind is the look of Him who

Bb F/A Gm Csus C

died, the Lamb I cru - ci - fied. And

F Bb Gm Dm Am/C

now my life will sing the praise of pure a - ton - ing

Bb F/A Gm7 Am7 Bb

grace, that looked on me and glad - ly took my place.

Am Bb Am Bb C D