

The Former Things

W & M: Scott Tormanen

Key: F (Capo 3)

Time: 4/4

BPM: 85

Intro

D | G/B | D | G/B

Verse 1

How holy, great, and hallowed, He
D G
Bm A
Who hails from Glory's gilded scene
D Em
Who as a newborn baby, cried
Bm A
And as a suffering Savior, died
D G
Through rended veil He draws us close
Bm A
From death's repose, Redeemer rose
D Em
And thus disposed of our decay
Bm A D
The former things have passed away

Verse 2

How fearful, foolish, faithless, we
D G
Bm A
Whose wickedness would kill the King
D Em
Who sense the sting of sin's offense
Bm A
When with our Maker we contend
D G
Though hopeless might the helpless seem
Bm A
The wretch is still in Christ redeemed
D Em
Behold the Potter's molded clay
Bm A D
The former things have passed away

Refrain

Bm G
We once were lost in our own way
D A
Now Christ is all our hope and stay
Bm G
Our sin forgiven, ransom paid
Bm A D
The former things have passed away

Verse 3

Bm Em
How gloomy would the graveside feel
Bm A
Were Heaven's hope left unrevealed?
Bm Em
Yet oft we work with shortened sight
Bm A
Like midnight toil in candlelight
D G
O fight until your final breath
Bm A
The sin and sorrow found in death
D Em
For soon we'll see His face and say
Bm A D
The former things have passed away

Verse 4

D G
Creation will be made anew
Bm A
Your holy bride adorned for You
D Em
No temple left to occupy
Bm A
No need for sun or moon to shine
D/A G
You'll wipe away our fallen tears
Bm A
Our mournful past, our deepest fears
D/A Em
The song we'll sing upon that day:
D G A D
The former things have passed away!