

# The Wood

John Cologon

D C Bm A D C

This is the wood the wood of the cross Where Je - sus suf - fered to

Bm A G A C F#

cov - er the cost of our sins Yeah He died for you and me

F C C D C Bm A

This is the wood, won't you op - en your eyes He  
 This is the wood, have you no - ticed the weight  
 This is the wood, won't you o - pen your eyes He  
 This is the wood, and the splin - ters are real  
 This is the wood, won't you o - pen your eyes He  
 This is the wood, if you clean out your ears, You  
 This is the wood, won't you o - pen your eyes He

D C Bm A G

hung their in ag - on - y be - cause of the lies that we've told and out of  
 Drag - ging our sins up the hill to the fate that a - waits Him That re -  
 hung there in ag - on - y be - cause of the lies that we've told and out of  
 Try to i - mag - ine just how it would feel on your skin Jut how  
 hung there in ag - on - y be - cause of the lies that we've told and out of  
 might hear the ham - mers, you might feel the tears that were cried as He  
 hung ther in ag - on - y be - cause of the lies that we've told and out of

A C F# F C C G A

love He set us free Pon - tius Pi - late washed  
 - deem - ing mys - ter - y Lash - es ripped a - cross  
 love He set us free Try - ing hard to bear  
 pain - ful it might be Feel the nails they're driv -  
 love He set us free Rid - ic - ule was dumped  
 died in a - go - ny One thief to the left  
 love He set us free No! this cup is far

F#m Bm C G E A G E

his hands And looked the ot - her way Like we ig - nore the  
 His back Such pain we put Him through Thorns were stuck u - pon  
 the weight He strug - gled up the slope All is lost, it seems  
 - ing in Poin - ted cold and sharp Our self - ish - ness is slic-  
 on Him Look deep in your mind Re - mem - ber all the times  
 of Him A - no - ther to the right Which of them is more  
 too much Far more than He can stand But "Thy Will be done"

A Bm E C A F C

poor and home - less Addicts and drunks to - day  
 His Head All for me and you  
 too late but Je - sus gives us hope  
 - ing through that large and ten - der heart  
 you've been cal - - lous and un - kind  
 like me? Help me, God of light!  
 He says The dy - - ing Son of Man

**This is the Wood, the wood of the cross  
 Where Jesus suffered, to cover the cost  
 of my sins - Yeah He died for you and me  
 This is the wood, do you notice the smell  
 Of blood that was dripping, and water as well  
 From His side - as His Spirit was set free**

**Peter turned his back on Him  
 Denied Him like a fool  
 How many times have you done that  
 Trying to be cool?**

**This is the Wood, the wood of the cross  
 Where Jesus suffered, to cover the cost  
 of my sins - Yeah He died for you and me  
 This is the wood, won't you open your eyes  
 He hung there in agony because of the lies  
 That we've told - and out of love He set us free**