

The Wood

John Cologon

G F Em D G F

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

Em D C D F B

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

B \flat F F G F Em D

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

G F Em D C

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

D F B B \flat F F C D

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



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"



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**