

His Robes for Mine

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D G/A D G/A D

1. His robes for mine: O won - der - ful ex - change!
 2. His robes for mine: what cause have I for dread?
 3. His robes for mine: God's jus - tice is ap - peased.
 4. His robes for mine: such an - guish none can know.

G/A D G Em7 Asus A

Clothed in my sin, Christ suf - fered 'neath God's rage.
 God's daunting Law, Christ mas - tered in my stead.
 Je - sus is crushed, and thus the Fa - ther's pleased.
 Christ, God's be - loved, con - demned as though His foe.

D/F# G A A/G F#m Bm7

Draped in His right - eous - ness, I'm jus - ti - fied.
 Fault - less I stand, with right - eous works not mine,
 Christ drank God's wrath on sin, then cried, "Tis done!"
 He, as though I, ac - cursed and left a - lone;

Dmaj7/A G D/A A7 D

In Christ I live, for in my place He died.
 Saved by my Lord's vi - car - ious death and life.
 Sin's wage is paid; pro - pi - ti - a - tion won.
 I, as though He, em - braced and wel - comed home!

D/C# Bm E/G# A D/F#

I cling to Christ, and mar - vel at the cost: Je - sus for -

G A A/G D/F# D/C# Bm E/G#

sak - en, God estranged from God. Bought by such love, my life is not my

A D/F# G D/F# G Em7 G/A D

own. My praise— my all— shall be for Christ a - lone.

He made Him who knew no sin to be sin on our behalf, so that we might become the righteousness of God in Him.
 2 Corinthians 5:21 (NASB)