

OH, TO SEE THE DAWN

(The power of the cross)

Words & Music Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

♩ = 124

INTRODUCTION

1. Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
nailed to a cross of wood.

*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath –
we stand forgiven at the cross.*

$\frac{4}{4}$ Gb / / /	/ / Ab /	Db / / /	/ / Db/F /
Gb / / /	/ / Ab /	Db / / /	/ / Db/F /
Gb / / /	/ / Eb/G /	Ab / F/A /	
Bbm / Gb /	Ab(sus4) / Ab /	Db / Gb /	
Db / / /	/ / Gb /	Db / / /	

2. Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,
bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Every bitter thought, every evil deed
crowning Your bloodstained brow.

VERSES 1 & 2

*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath –
we stand forgiven at the cross.*

	: Db / Gb /	Db / / /
/ / Gb /	Db / / /	
Gb⁶ / / /	Db/F / / /	
Ebm⁷ / Bbm/Db /	Ab/C / / /	
Db / Gb /	Db / / /	
/ / Ab⁷/Eb /	Db/F / / /	
Gb⁶ / / /	Db/F / / /	

CHORUS (1 & 2)

Ab(sus4) / / /	Ab / Db/F /		
Gb / / /	/ / Ab /	Db / / /	/ / Db/F /
Gb / / /	/ / Ab /	Db / / /	/ / Db/F /
Gb / / /	/ / Eb/G /	Ab / F/A /	
Bbm / Gb /	Ab(sus4) / Ab /	Db / Gb /	
Db / / /	/ / Gb /	Db / / / :	

VERSE 3

3. Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
 quakes as its Maker bows His head.
 Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life;
 'Finished!' the victory cry.

This, the power of the cross:

Christ became sin for us.

*Took the blame, bore the wrath –
 we stand forgiven at the cross.*

Gb/Bb	/	Ab/C	/	Db	/	/	/	
/	/	Ab ⁷ /Eb	/	Db/F	/	/	/	
Gb ⁶	/	/	/	Bbm ⁹	/	/	/	
Cm ⁷ (b ⁵)	/	Ebm(add2)/Gb	/	F ⁷ (sus4)	/	F ⁷	/	
Bbm ⁷	/	Cm ⁷ (b ⁵)	/	Bbm/Db	/	/	/	
/	/	Ab ⁷ /Eb	/	Db/F	/	/	/	
Gb ⁶	/	/	/	Db/F	/	/	/	
CHORUS (3)								
Ab(sus4)	/	/	/	Ab	/	Db/F	/	

Gb	/	/	/	/	/	Ab	/	Db	/	/	/	/	/	Db/F	/	
Gb	/	/	/	/	/	Ab	/	Db	/	/	/	/	/	Db/F	/	
Gb	/	/	/	/	/	Eb/G	/	Ab	/	F/A	/					
Bbm	/	Gb	/	Ab(sus4)	/	Ab	/									
Gb(add2)	/	/	/	/	/	/	/									
Ebm ⁷	/	/	/	/	/	/	/									
Cb(add2)	/	/	/	Gb/Bb	/	/	/									
Ab	/	/	/	/	┌───┐ Gb/Ab			Ab								

4. Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,
 for through Your suffering I am free.
 Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,
 won through Your selfless love.

This, the power of the cross:

Son of God – slain for us.

What a love! What a cost!

We stand forgiven at the cross.

| Gb/Bb / Ab/C / | Db / / / |
 / / Ab⁷/Eb / | Db/F / / / |
 | Gb⁶ / / / | Db/F / / / |

| Ebm / Bbm/Db / | Ab/C / / / |

| Gb/Bb / Ab⁷/C / | Db / / / |

| / / Ab⁷/Eb / | Db/F / / / |

| Gb⁶ / / / | Db/F / / / |

CHORUS (4)

| Ebm⁷ / / / | Ab⁷ / Db/F / |

| Gb / / / | / / Ab^(sus4) / |

| Db / / / | / / Db/F / |

| Gb / / / | / / Ab^(sus4) / |

| Db / / / | / / Db/F / |

| Gb / / / | / / Eb/G / |

| Ab / F/A / | Gb/Bb / Gb / |

| Ab^(sus4) / / / | Ab / / / |

OUTRO

||: Gb / / / | / / Db/Ab / |

| Db / / / | / / Db/F / :||

| Gb / / / | / / Eb/G / |

| Ab / F/A / | Bbm / Gb / |

| Ab^(sus4) / Ab / | Db - ||