

O Give Me Eyes to See

Cameron Pollock

Matt Taylor

D e/D D D/F# G

1. O give me eyes to see a hill called Cal - va - ry,
2. O help my hands to feel; the rug - ged cross is real.
3. O make my heart to know this love that You have shown.

e7 G/D G/B Asus A

crowned with crowds all mock - ing Je - sus' name.
How he fell be - neath the weight of wood!
Seal its firm as - sur - ance on my soul.

D A b D/F# G/D

O give me ears to hear Him call - ing loud and clear—
Praise God, I'll nev - er taste the bit - ter cup He drank,
And strength - en my re - solve to give to You my all.

e G/D Asus A

"Fa - ther, please for - give their sin and shame."
suf - fer - ing as no one ev - er could.
Ho - ly Spi - rit, come and take con - trol!"

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O Give Me Eyes to See

As He died for me, died for me!
 What a wondrous love! Wondrous love!
 My Lord, I am Yours! I am Yours!

f# Gadd9 G

Christ in mer - cy died for me.
 Wondrous love from God to us!
 I am Yours to use, my Lord.

e D/F# Gadd9 G/B Asus A

As He died for me, died for me!
 What a wondrous love! Wondrous love!
 My Lord, I am Yours! I am Yours!

F#7/A# b A/C# Dsus D F#7/A# F#7/C# b

Christ in mer - cy died for me.
 Wondrous love from God to us!
 I am Yours to use, my Lord.

Gadd2 G/B A D