

The Blood On Which I Live

Marc Heinrich

G G C G G Em Am

Come now deaf and dy - ing souls, hearts made har - der than stone. —
 Come now si - lent suff - ring saints, Je - sus kno - ws your pain. —
 Come now Je - sus take us home, hear Your wea - ry church groan. —

8 D7 G G C C#dim G D

— May you hear that sweet - est phrase, there's life in Chr - ist a -
 — Fix your gaze up - on His cross, and you shall s - ing a -
 — Then Your bride made beau - ti - ful will dance with Y - ou a -

15 G G C C G G Em

lone. gain lone. Je - sus saves — the wretch and the sin - ner — and the weak who have

22 Am D D7 G G7/F C/E C#dim

no-thing to give. — And the blood He shed o - n Cal - va - ry is the

29 G/D D G

blood on wh - ich I live. —