

No Grave Could Keep

Words and music by Matt Damico

Intro: | F // | Bb // | F/A // | Dm / C/E |

Verse 1

F Bb F/A Dm C/E F Dm Bb
The Maker of all, in a young virgin's womb, the Word, now a baby, cries.
Dm C/E F/A Bb F/A Bb C
In humility robed, in the form a slave, the Lord of life come to die.

Verse 2

F Bb F/A Dm C/E F Dm Bb
The Judge of mankind, now placed on a trial, the guilt of His people now His.
Dm C/E F/A Bb F/A Bb C
The righteous one bears these thorns for a crown, that sinners found in Him might live.

Refrain:

Bb/F F C/E Dm Bb F C F
Mi – ghty Sa – vior! Death could not hold Him, no grave could keep.
Bb/F F C/E Dm Bb F Dm C/E F
Ha – lle – lu – jah! He reigns forever, the ri – sen King!

Verse 3

F Bb F/A Dm C/E F Dm Bb
Lifted and nailed to a cross where He died, the record of sin, now paid.
Dm C/E F/A Bb F/A Bb C
But look for Him not, for the Man is not there, the King is alive, as He said.

Verse 4

F Bb F/A Dm C/E F Dm Bb
The bride now awaits for her King to appear, when she will in purity rise.
Dm C/E F/A Bb F/A Bb C
And on that fair day, His praises we'll sing, our heart's trust beheld with our eyes.