

# There Is No Sin That I Have Done

E B/D# A/C# E/B A B

1. There is no sin that I have done that has such height and breadth  
 2. There is no wrath that I will know, no worm-wood and no gall;  
 3. There is no love that I de - sire but Je - sus' warm em - brace.

E B/D# A/C# E/B A B

it can't be washed in Je - sus' blood or cov-ered by His death.  
 for though such wounds and grief I earned my Sav-ior bore them all.  
 While now I know His love by faith I long to see His face.

E F#m E/G# AMaj7 B C#m C#m/B

There is no spot that still re - mains, no cause to hide my face,  
 There is no work that I must add to stand be-fore His throne.  
 There is no song that I will sing, no me - lo - dy but this,

C#m/A# A B A/C# E/B A Am/C

for He has stooped to wash me clean and cov-ered me with grace.  
 I on - ly plead His life and death suf - fi - cient on their own.  
 that my Be - lov - ed, He is mine, for He has made me His.

E B/D# A/C# E/B A B E