

# Living Hope

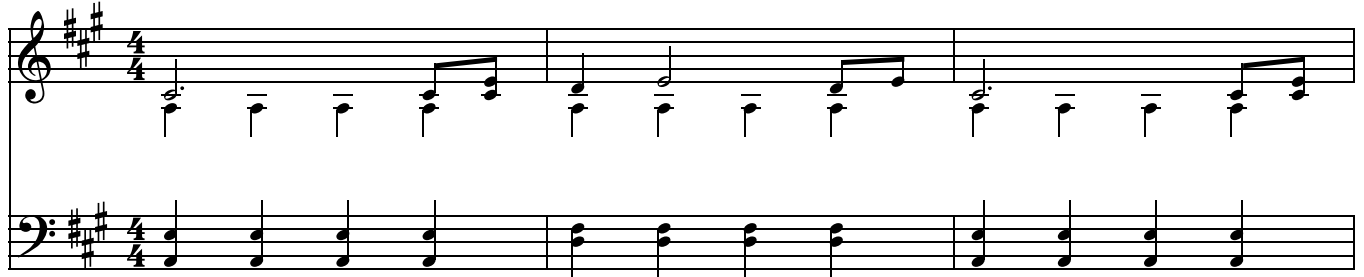
(based on the recording by Phil Wickham)

Words and Music by  
Phil Wickham and Brian Johnson

♩=72

## INTRO

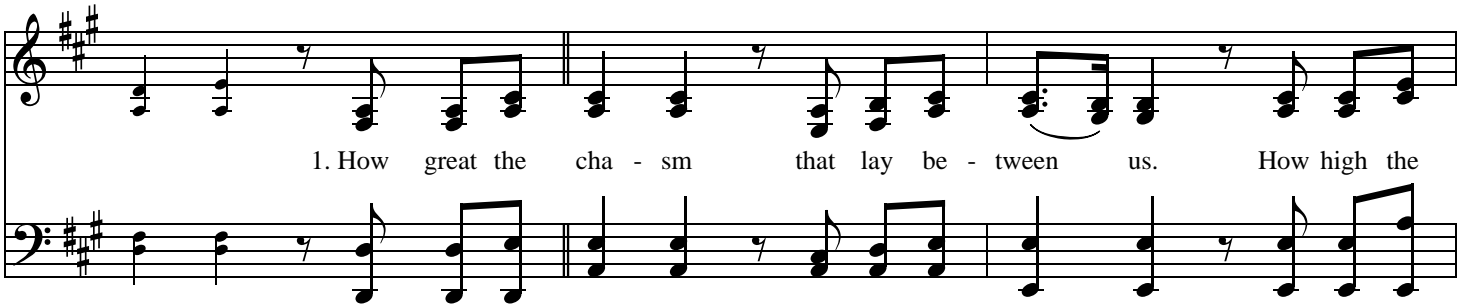
A D<sup>2</sup> A



## VERSE 1

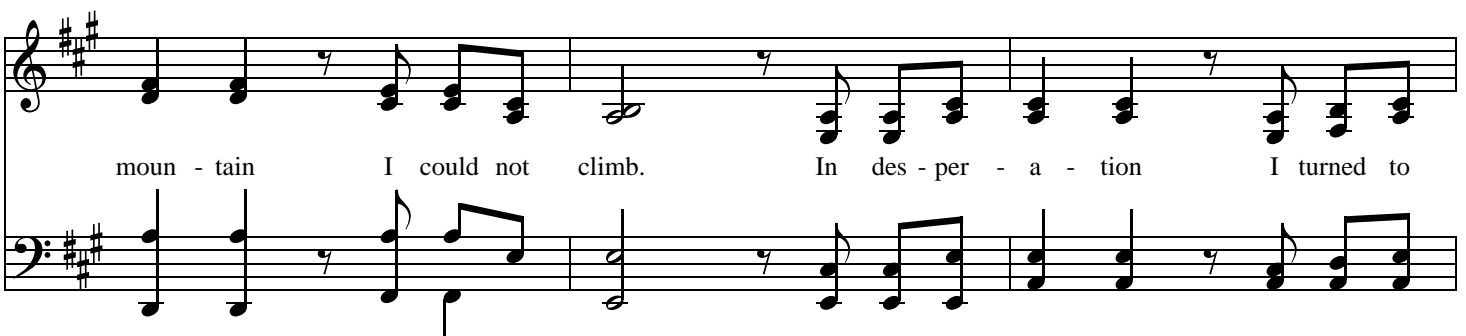
4 D<sup>2</sup> A E<sup>sus</sup>

1. How great the cha - sm that lay be - tween us. How high the



7 D<sup>2</sup> F#m<sup>7</sup> E<sup>sus</sup> A

moun - tain I could not climb. In des - per - a - tion I turned to



10  $E^{sus}$   $D^2$   $E^{sus}$  A

heav - en and spoke Your name in - to the night. Then through the

13  $D^2$  A  $F\#m^7$

dark - ness Your lov - ing - kind - ness tore through the shad - ows of my

16  $E^{(4)}$  A  $E^{sus}$

soul. The work is fin - ished, the end is writ - ten. Je - sus

19  $D^2$   $E^{sus}$  A  $D^2$  A

VERSE 2

Christ, my liv - ing hope. 2. Who could im - ag - ine so great a

23  $E^{sus}$   $D^2$   $F\#m^7$   $E^{sus}$

mer - cy? What heart could fath - om such bound - less grace? The God of

26  $A$   $E^{sus}$   $D^2$   $E^{sus}$

ag - es stepped down from glo - ry to wear my sin and bear my

29  $A$   $D^2$   $A$

shame. The cross has spo - ken; I am for - giv - en. The King of

32  $F\#m^7$   $E^{(4)}$   $A$   $E^{sus}$

kings calls me His own. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, I'm Yours for - ev - er. Je - sus

CHORUS

36 D<sup>2</sup> E<sup>sus</sup> A D<sup>2</sup> A

Christ, my liv - ing hope. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the

39 E F#m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>2</sup> A E F#m<sup>7</sup>

One who set me free! Hal - le - lu - jah, death has lost its grip on me! You have

42 D<sup>2</sup> A E F#m<sup>7</sup> A/E D<sup>2</sup> E<sup>sus</sup> E

bro - ken ev - 'ry chain. There's sal - va - tion in Your name. Je - sus Christ, my liv - ing

VERSE 3

45 1. A 2. A A

hope. Hal - le - hope. 3. Then came the morn - ing that sealed the

49  $E^{sus}$   $D^2$   $F\#m^7$   $E^{sus}$

prom - ise, Your bur - ied bod - y be - gan to breathe. Out of the

52  $A$   $E^{sus}$   $D^2$   $E^{sus}$

si - lence, the Roar - ing Li - on de - clared the grave has no claim on

55  $A$   $A$   $E^{sus}$

me. Then came the morn - ing that sealed the prom - ise, Your bur - ied

58  $D^2$   $F\#m^7$   $E^{sus}$   $A$

bod - y be - gan to breathe. Out of the si - lence, the Roar - ing

61 E<sup>sus</sup> D<sup>2</sup> E<sup>sus</sup> F<sup>#</sup>m A/C<sup>#</sup>

Li - on de - clared the grave has no claim on me. Je - sus,

64 D<sup>2</sup> A/E E A

Yours is the vic - to - ry! Whoa. Hal - le -

**CHORUS**

67 D<sup>2</sup> A E F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>2</sup> A

(2nd x sing cues)

-lu - jah, praise the One who set me free! Hal - le - lu - jah, death has

70 E F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>2</sup> A E F<sup>#</sup>m<sup>7</sup> A/E

lost its grip on me! You have bro - ken ev - 'ry chain. There's sal - va - tion in Your name. Je - sus

73 D<sup>2</sup> E<sup>sus</sup> E 1. A 2. F#m A/C# D<sup>2</sup> E<sup>sus</sup> E ENDING

Christ, my liv - ing hope. Hal - le - hope. Je - sus Christ, my liv - ing

77 F#m A/C# A/E D<sup>2</sup> A/E E A

hope. O God, You are my liv - ing hope.