The Look

I saw one hanging on a tree

Music and alt. words: Bob Kauflin
Original words: John Newton

♩ = 69

VERSE

Dm

1. I saw one hang - ing on a tree in
con - science felt and owned the guilt, and
while His death my sin dis - plays for

Bb · C · Dm

ag - o - ny and blood, who fixed His lov - ing eyes on me as
plunged me in de - spair. I saw my sins His blood had spilt, and
all the world to view, such is the mys - ter - y of grace: it

Gm⁷ · Am⁷ · Gsus · G

near His cross I stood. And nev - er till my dy - ing breath will
helped to nail Him there. But with a sec - ond look He said, "I
seals my par - don, too. With pleas - ing grief and mourn - ful joy my

Bb · Am⁷ · Dm · C · Bb²

I for - get that look. It seemed to charge me with His death,
free - ly all for - give. This blood is for your ran - som paid.
spir - it now is filled, that I should such a life de - stroy,

9 Bb Am7 **1.** G

though not a word He spoke.
I died that You might
yet live by Him I

11 Bb Csus **2.3.** G **3** Bb C

2. My live." For-
killed.

CHORUS

14 F Bb Gm Dm Am/C

ev - er etched up-on my mind is the look of Him who

16 Bb F/A Gm Csus C

died, the Lamb I cru - ci - fied. And

18 F Bb Gm Dm Am/C

now my life will sing the praise of pure a - ton - ing

to coda

20 B♭   F/A   Gm⁷   Am⁷

grace   that looked on me and glad - ly took my

22 B♭   Am

place.

24 B♭   Am   **D.S.**   **CODA** B♭

3. Thus   place.

27 C   Dⁿᵒ³