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Dm

saw one hanging on a tree in agony and blood, who

Gm7

con-science felt and owned the guilt, and plunged me in de-spair.

Am7

fixed His loving eyes on me as near His cross I stood. And

Gsus

saw my sins His blood had spilt, and helped to nail Him there. But

G

never till my dying breath will I forget that look. It

Bb

with a second look He said "I freely all forgive. This

Am7sus4

seemed to charge me with His death, though not a word He
blood is for your ransom paid. I died that you might

1. spoke.

2. My live."

For -

ev-er etched up-on my mind is the look of Him who
died, the Lamb I cru-ci-fied.

now my life will sing the praise of pure a-ton-ing
grace, that looked on me and gladly took my place.

Am

3. Thus

VERSE

while His death my sin displays for all the world to view, such
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is the mystery of grace: It seals my pardon too. With

pleasing grief and mournful joy, my spirit now is filled, that

I should such a life destroy yet live by Him I
The Look, p. 7 of 8

D.S.

Gm
F6/C

CODA

CHORUS

Gm
Dm
C

Bb
F/A

mind is the look of Him who died,______ the Lamb I cruci-

G
Bb
Csus
C

killed.

For
ev-
er etched up-on my

mind

Gm
is
the
look
of
Him
who
died,

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And now my life will sing the praise of pure atoning grace, that looked on me and gladly took my place.