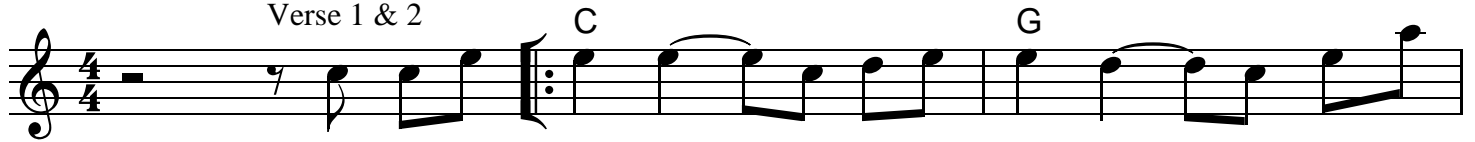


# Living Hope - Brian Johnson

Words & Music : Brian Johnson & Phil Wickham

♩=72

Verse 1 & 2



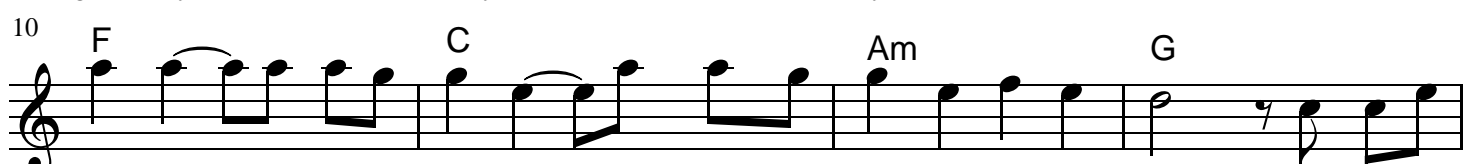
How great the cha - sm that lay bet - ween us How high the  
ma - gine so great a mer - cy What heart could



moun - tain I could not climb In des - pe - ra - tion, I turned to  
fa - thom such bound - less grace The God of ang - els stepped down from



hea - ven And spoke Your name in - to the night Then through the  
glo - ry To wear my sin and bear my shame The cross has



dark - ness, Your lov - ing kind - ness Tore through the sha - dows of my soul The work is  
spok - en, I am for - giv - en The King of kings calls me His own Beau - ti - ful



fi - nished, the end is writ - ten Je - sus Christ, my liv - ing hope Who could i -  
Sav - ior, I'm Yours for - e - ver Je - sus Christ, my liv - ing



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



lost its grip on me You have brok - en e - very chain There's sal - va - tion in Your name Je - sus

26

1,3,5.

2.

Verse 3

2

Christ, my liv-ing hope Hal-le - hope Then came the mor-ning that sealed the

31

pro-mise You bu-ried bo - dy be-gan to breathe Out of the si-lence, the Roar-ing

35

Li - on De-clared the grave has no claim on me Then came the

39

mor-ning that sealed the pro-mise Your bu-ried bo - dy be-gan to breathe Out of the

43

si-lence, the Roar-ing Li - on De-clared the grave has no claim on me Je-sus,

47

Yours is the vic - to - ry Hal-le hope Je-sus Christ, my liv-ing hope

53

Then came the mor-ning that sealed the pro-mise You bu-ried

58

bo - dy be-gan to breathe Out of the si-lence, the Roar-ing Li - on De-clared the

62

3

F G C C

grave has no claim on me Then came the mor - ning that sealed the

66

G F Am G C/E

pro-mise Your bu-ried bo - dy be-gan to breathe Out of the si-lence, the Roar-ing

70

G F G Am

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

73

F G C C

Yours is the vic - to - ry Hal - le hope