

## HE MEETS YOU WHERE YOU STAND

Someone once told me how God was holy  
And I betrayed Him with my sin  
I thought that I needed to get things together  
Before I could come near to Him

### CHORUS

He calls to you to come just as you are  
As he offers his nail scarred hand  
He paid the price for all of your sorrows  
He meets you where you stand.

I could not believe Christ paid the price  
For all that I did without Him.  
How could He love me, a miserable failure,  
And wash away all my sin.

### CHORUS

He stood for me before an angry mob  
And the priests of His chosen land  
He rose from the dead and conquered my sin  
To meet me where I stand.

### CHORUS

Just as I am, without one plea.

In - Dm A7 Dm A7

V - Dm A7 Gm A7 Gm Dm A7 Dmaj7

C - Gmaj7 D2 Em7 A7

Gmaj7 D Dmaj7 Bm Em7 A2 Dm (last D)

Out - D G D A7 G D G D Bm Em7 A7 G D