

AS YOU'VE BEEN RECONCILED

CAPO 2
INTRO

| C | G | F | G | C | C

VERSE 1 "I hate my loathsome bitterness",
We claim, yet seldom fight.
Its roots run deep, and strong they grip;
Beguiling us with lies.
Sin pleads, "A little soothes the soul."
All while its leaven stains the whole.
Defiled, our love for men grows cold,
As discord in the church is sown,
And grieves the Spirit's heart.

VERSE 2 Instead why do we not forgive,
And lay offense aside?
For love can cover many sins,
And heal our wounded pride.
Why do we oft reject this peace,
When Jesus died for our reprieve?
Like fools, we nurture our disease,
And plague ourselves with countless griefs
When joy could be our prize.

CHORUS He who has been forgiven much, loves much
Loves much
He who has been forgiven much, loves much
Loves much, loves much

