## AS YOU'VE BEEN RECONCILED

**INTRO**  $\mid D$ |A|| G  $\mid D$ "I hate my loathsome bitterness", VERSE 1 We claim, yet seldom fight. Its roots run deep, and strong they grip; Beguiling us with lies. Sin pleads, "A little sooths 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. Instead why do we not forgive, VERSE 2 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. He who has been forgiven much, loves much CHORUS Loves much He who has been forgiven much, loves much Loves much, loves much

Words and Music by Jesse Rey Quesada

How can we entertain this sin, VERSE 3 When bought at such a price? Our guilt and shame was laid on Him, The spotless sacrifice. For Christ was silent when reviled; Trusting the Father all the while, That joy eclipses suff'ring's trial. Now, just as you've been reconciled, Forgive and love the same. CHORUS2 He who has been forgiven much, loves much Loves much He who has been forgiven much, loves much Loves much Вт He who has been forgiven much, loves much

Loves much, loves much