

What kind of greatness

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Capo 3

Gm C Am⁷ Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C
Em A F^{#m}⁷ Bm⁷ Em⁷ A

1. What kind of great-ness can this be, that chose to be made

Fsus⁴ F B^b C/B^b Am⁷ Dm⁷ Gsus⁴ G
Dsus⁴ D G A/G F^{#m}⁷ Bm⁷ Esus⁴ E

small? Ex - chang - ing un - told ma - jes - ty, for a world so pi - ti -

Csus⁴ C B^b C/B^b Am⁷ Dm⁷ Gm⁷ C
Asus⁴ A G A/G F^{#m}⁷ Bm⁷ Em⁷ A

ful. That God should come as one of us, I'll ne - ver un - der -

Fsus⁴ F B^b C/B^b Am⁷ Dm⁷ Gm⁷
Dsus⁴ D G A/G F^{#m}⁷ Bm⁷ Em⁷

stand. The more I hear the sto - ry told, the more a - mazed

B^b/C G/A C⁷ A⁷ F D B^b/F G/D F D Chorus Gm⁷ Em⁷ C A

I am. Oh what else can I

F D Gm⁷ Em⁷ C A F D E^bmaj⁷ Cmaj⁷

do, but kneel and wor - ship you, and come just as I

Dm⁷ Bm⁷ B^b G C A B^b/D G/B C/E A/C[#] F D E^bmaj⁷ Cmaj⁷ F D

am, my whole life an of - fer - ing.

2. The One in whom we live and move
 In swaddling cloths lies bound
 The voice that cried "let there be light"
 Asleep without a sound
 The One who strode among the stars
 And called each one by name
 Lies helpless in a mother's arms
 And must learn to walk again

3. What greater love could he have shown
 To shamed humanity
 Yet human pride hates to believe
 In such deep humility
 But nations now may see his grace
 And know that he is near
 When his meek heart, his words, his works
 Are incarnate in us here