

# The Tree

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F B $\flat$ 6 F A B $\flat$  B $\flat$ m F

When my heart is hea - vy, I think of the lit - tle seed.  
When my stru - ggles hold me, I think of the nails in your hands.

8 F $\text{sus}$  B $\flat$  G F A $^7$  Dm

I think of the drops of tears you must have shed, to  
How they used them to hold you on that tree of cal - va - ry and the

13 G C B $\flat$ /C C C $^7$  F B $\flat$ 6 F

nour - ish and grow a tree. And when I feel life's  
crown of thorns that you wore there for me. And when life's tri - als im -

19 A B $\flat$  B $\flat$ m F F $\text{sus}$

so - rows I think of that gar - den scene. You  
pri - son my heart I think of the tomb where you lay. It

25 B $\flat$  G F C A $^7$  Dm G

said un - to God, "Not my will, but thine be done." His sa - cri  
could not con - tain you in - stead in three days you came through hold - ing the

30 *Chorus* Csus C C $^7$  F B $\flat$  F C B $\flat$  C F

fice to set me free! Was it hard for you to plant the seed, that  
keys to vic - to - ry!

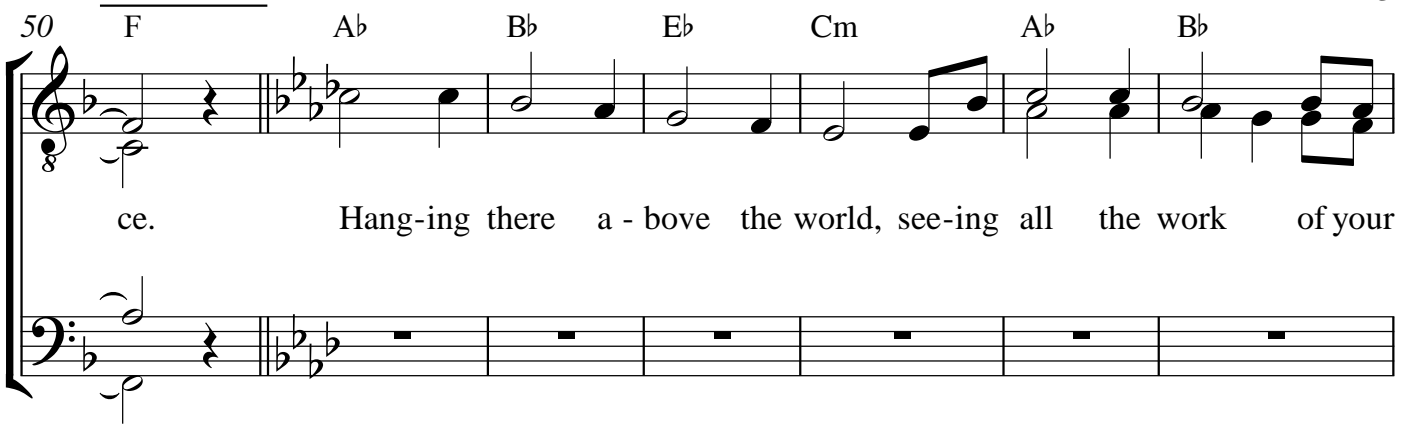
37 Dm G Csus $^9$  C C $^7$  F B $\flat$  F

one day would grow in - to the tree? Know - ing that the tree would hold your

43 A A $^7$  Dm Gm C C $^7$  1. Fsus F 2. Fsus

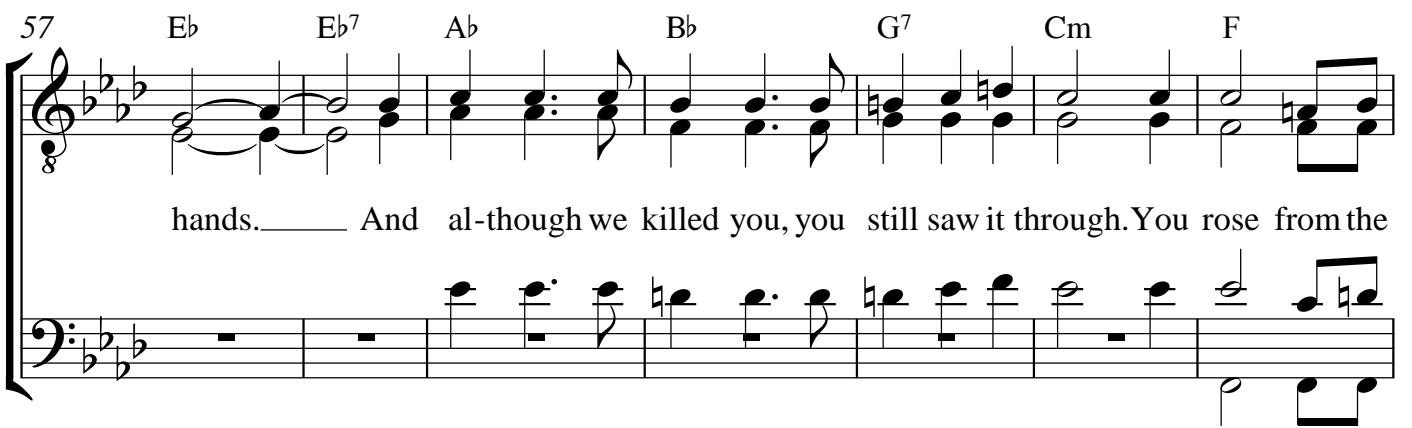
sa - cri - fice, that for my sins would pay the pri - ce. pri -

50 F Ab Bb Eb Cm Ab Bb



ce. Hang-ing there a - bove the world, see-ing all the work of your

57 Eb Eb7 Ab Bb G7 Cm F



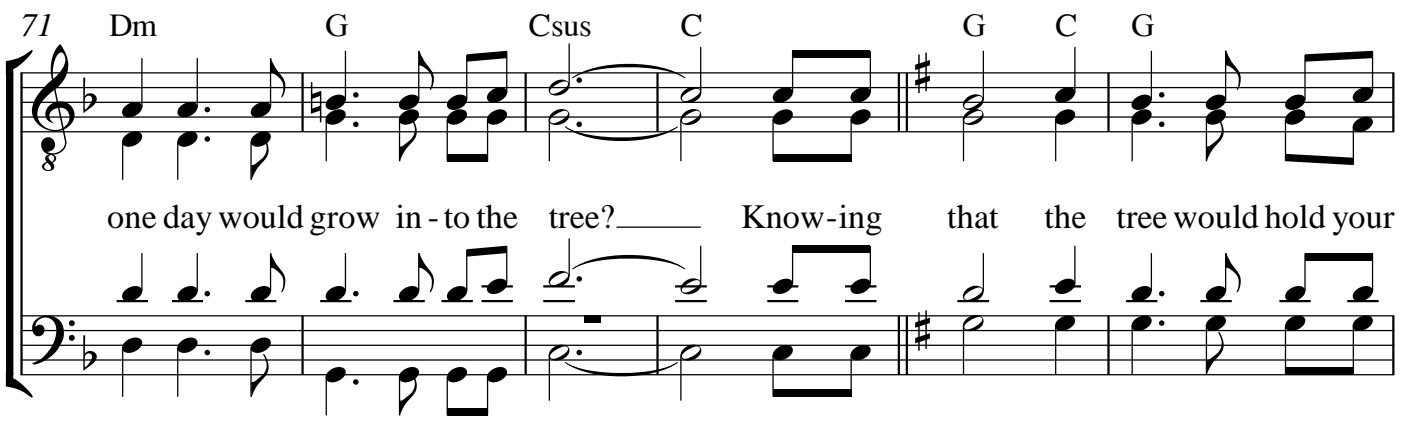
hands. And al-though we killed you, you still saw it through. You rose from the

64 F7 Csus C C7 F Bb F C Bb C F



grave to make us free! Was it hard for you to plant the seed, that

71 Dm G Csus C G C G



one day would grow in - to the tree? Know-ing that the tree would hold your

77 B B<sup>7</sup> Em Am D Am

sa - cri - fice, that for my sins would pay, that for my sins would

82 F Am D D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>sus</sup> G

pay, that for my sins would pay the pri - ce!