F	C	Bb	F			
The sun cannot com	pare, to the o	glory of You	ır love			
F/A Bb	С					
There is no shadow	in Your prese	ence				
F C	I	3b	F			
No mortal man woul	d dare, to sta	and before Y	our thron	е		
F/A Bb	С					
Before the Holy On	e of Heaven					
Bb	F	А		Dm	С	F
It's only by Your	blood, and it	s only thro	ough Your	mercy,	Lord :	I come
F/A Bb	С	F				
I bring an offering of worship to my King						
F/A Bb		C7	F			
No one on earth	deserves the p	praises that	: I sing			
F/A Bb	С		G			
Jesus may You re	ceive the hone	or that You'	re due			
Bb	С	G Bb		С		F
O Lord I bring a	n offering to	You, O Lord	d I bring	an offe	ering t	to You
F C	Bb	F				
Over the skies of Bethlehem appeared a star,						
F/A Bb	С					
while angels sang	to lowly shep	nerds.				
F	I	3b	F			
Three wise men see	king truth, tr	ravelled fro	om afar,			
F/A Bb	(C				
hoping to find the	Child from He	eaven.				
Bb	F Z	A	Dm	С		F
Falling on their k	nees, they box	wed before t	the humble	, Princ	ce of 1	Peace.

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