

# His Robes for Mine

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D A7 D A7 D A7

His robes for mine: O won - der - ful ex - change! Clothed in my  
 His robes for mine: what cause have I for dread? God's daunt - ing  
 His robes for mine: God's just - ice is ap - peased. Je - sus is  
 His robes for mine: such ang - uish none can know. Christ, God's be -

3 D G Em7 A D/F# G A A7/G

sin, Christ suf - fered 'neath God's rage. Draped in His right - eous - ness, I'm just - i -  
 Law Christ mas - tered in my stead. Fault - less I stand, with right - eous works not  
 crushed, and thus the Fa - ther's pleased. Christ drank God's wrath on sin, then cried "Tis  
 loved, con - demned as though His foe. He, as though I, ac - cursed and left a -

6 F#min Bm7 F#min/A G D/A A7 D

fied. In Christ I live, for in my place He died.  
 mine, Saved by my Lord's vi - car - ious death and life. I cling to  
 done!" Sin's wage is paid; pro - pi - ti - a - tion won.  
 lone; I, as though He, em - braced and wel - comed home!

9 B min E/G# A D/F# G A A7/G D/F#

Christ, and mar - vel at the cost: Je - sus for - sak - en, God e - stranged from God. Bought by such

13 B min E/G# A F#m7 D/F# G Emin7 A7 D

love, my life is not my own: \_\_\_\_\_ My praise— my all— shall be for Christ a - lone. \_\_\_\_\_