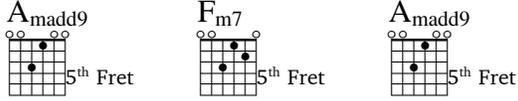


Tetelestai

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Intro:

(picking pattern – 41231231)



Verse 1:

Amadd9 Fm7 Amadd9
It was cold and damp and agonizing Chained up in that cell.
Amadd9 Fm7 Amadd9
I could hear the soldiers coming now To lead us up that hill.
C(add9) Dm Am
As I heard the key turn in the lock My head was hung in shame
G6 Am
We were all 3 going to die now, And I was to blame.

Verse 2:

My men and I were robbers, But I led them in a fight
We killed a squad of Roman soldiers Deep within the night
Pilate sentenced us to all be Scourged and crucified
And our debts would not be Paid in Full
Till all, All of us had died.

Chorus 1:

G D
Tetelestai! Tetelestai!
Dm Am G6 Am
Written on our sentences when all of us had died!
F C F C Dm Am
Paid in full! The job is done! The debt is satisfied!
Am G6
At the time, the word did not mean much to me,
Amadd9
That word Tetelestai!

Verse 3:

Blinking in the morning light,
Confusion in the air.
But within the fog of fear I saw
The Centurion there.
He handed me the paper
That had sentenced me to die.
But written right across it
Was that word,
That word Tetelestai!

Chorus2:

Tetelestai! Tetelestai!
Written on my sentence, though another was to die!
It is Finished! Paid in full! The debt is satisfied!
Yes, my sins were all forgiven in that word,
That word Tetelestai!

Verse4:

Carried by the mocking crowd,
I followed up the street,
And I winced as they drove nails
Into their hands and their feet.
And on my cross hung Jesus
With His arms nailed open wide
And He cried that word, Tetelestai
And hung His head and died.

Chorus2:

Verse5:

Now the years have passed, and I've grown old
Yet I ponder on that word.
I've been given a free pardon
By the Maker of the World
And in the book of all my sins
The Lord has had inscribed
Across them all, that wondrous word,
That word, Tetelestai!

Chorus2: