

## Painted Crimson

Troy Ashley

Key of Bb

### Intro

Gm, F, Bb, Eb

### Verse One

When nails met skin, evil thought that it had won  
My savior hung from the branches of the cross  
Obedient to death, He was innocent flesh  
But Love won't be held down,  
Or buried in the ground

### Chorus One

Cause love cried out, and grace broke free  
Death tried, but His Spirit can not die  
With every stripe that He received,  
Jesus Christ made one with me  
The cross never stood so tall  
Painted crimson red for all

### Interlude (x2)

Gm, F, Bb, Eb

### Verse Two

And the crowd they mocked,  
why don't you come down from that cross  
Aren't you the son of God  
Then the sky turned black  
And the ground broke in two  
Man feared, for what could man do

### Chorus Two

                          Gm  F                  Bb                  Eb  
Cause love cried out, and grace broke free  
          Gm      F              Bb              Eb  
Death tried, but His Spirit can not die  
                  Gm                  F  
With every hole that He received,  
                  Bb                  Eb  
Jesus Christ made one with me  
                  Gm                  F  
The cross never stood so tall  
                  Bb                  Eb  
Painted crimson red for all

### Interlude (x2)

Gm, F, Bb, Eb

### Bridge

                          Gm  F                  Bb  
What a beautiful sight it was  
                          Gm  F                  Bb  
What a beautiful God he is  
                  Gm      F                          Bb  
On the day of Calvary when Jesus died for you and me  
                          Gm  F                  Bb  
what a beautiful sight it was, oh  
                          Gm  F                  Bb  
What a beautiful God he is  
                          Gm  F                  Bb  
What a beautiful sight it was  
                  Gm      F                          Bb  
On the day of Calvary when Jesus died for you and me  
                          Gm  F                  Bb  
what a beautiful sight it was, it was

### Chorus Three

                          Gm  F                  Bb                  Eb  
When love cried out, and grace broke free  
          Gm      F              Bb              Eb  
Death tried, but His Spirit can not die  
                  Gm                  F  
With every hole that He received,  
                  Bb                  Eb  
Jesus Christ made one with me  
                  Gm                  F  
The cross never stood so tall  
                  Bb                  Eb  
Painted crimson red for all

**Outro (x2)**

Gm, F, Bb, Eb