

# Sacrifice of Unending Praise

Words and Music by  
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F7 Bb F7 Eb

1. Once, a blood sac - ri - fice was of - fered by man As the  
2. With a heart full of thanks for what God has done In the  
3. All the words I could say and ways I be - have Have no

Bb F7 Bb F7

sym - bol - ic way to a - tone for our sin, And the  
life - giv - ing Gift of His cru - ci - fied Son, I will  
mer - it them - selves and no pow - er to save; But, my

Bb F7 Bb Eb

of - f'ring was giv - en a - gain and a - gain Un - til  
live to ex - alt Him till I see His face, Mak - ing  
prop - er re - sponse to His great love for me Is to

F7 Bb F7 Bb

God shed the Blood of One Spot - less Lamb.  
my sac - ri - fice His un - end - ing praise.  
live for His praise for e - ter - ni - ty.

## Refrain

One blood sac - ri - fice made for our sin - ful ways A -

tones for all sin for all of our days. Now, I will

sing of His mer - cy and pro - claim His great grace Through my

own sac - ri - fice of un - end - ing praise.