

# There is No Greater Portrait

♩ = 120

C Dm7 C/E F C/G G C C Dm7 C/E

1. There is no great-er  
 2. He ran the race be-  
 3. The Son of Man was  
 4. O Sav-ior, let this

F C/G F Am G C Dm7 C/E F

por-trait of love and sac-ri-fice than Je-sus leav-ing glo-ry and  
 fore Him though it was filled with pain, and walked the road to glo-ry in  
 lift-ed be fore cre-a-tion's eyes; and Was mocked and scorned by glo-ry and  
 sin-ner be be ran-somed by the flood of mer-cy and for-give-ness by a-

C/G G C Am F C/E F Am

lay-ing down His life. When I look on the suf-fer-ings My Sav-ior chose to  
 a-go-ny and shame. Then for the joy be-fore Him, He chose to bear the  
 kings and priests de-spised. But O Lord, be my sal-va-tion, as He as-cend-ed to the  
 bun-dant in Your blood. O Lord, be my sal-va-tion, as He as-cend-ed to the  
 Ho-ly Spi-rit

G C Dm7 C/E F C/G G C<sup>Fine</sup> Dm7 C/E

bear, it fills my heart with sor-row to think I put Him there.  
 cross, pur-sued His Fa-ther's plea-sure, and coun-ted all else loss.  
 skies. By an-gels He is wor-shipped; By na-tions glo-ri-fied.  
 send to change my heart and cause me to love You to the end.