

# 94 Whiter than the snow

Words and Music: Mike Burn

D D/F# G A

Whi-ter than the snow, pur-er than the

G/B A/C# D D/F# G

clear - est stream; wash me and I'll be bathed in pu-ri-

A D D/F#

ty, I long to feel clean. A robe of right-eous-

G A G/B A/C#

ness, a robe that I could not af -

D D/F# G

ford; my Lord, you paid the price, your per-fect sac-ri -

A D Em7 D/F#

fice has co-vered up my shame. And so I

G D/F# Em7 A D D/F# G D/F#

thank you, Je - sus, for the sweet for - give-ness of the

Asus<sup>4</sup> A D/F# G D/F# F#sus<sup>4</sup> F#7/A#

cross. It's a mys - te - ry, to a - maze e - ven

Bm Bm/A Em7 D/F#

an-gels, that when Fa - ther looks in - to my heart, he

G A<sup>7</sup> D

sees me now as whi - ter than the snow.