

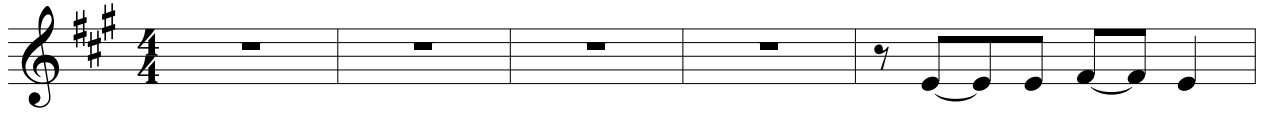
I Carried His Body

Joseph of Arimathea's Song

Moderato (♩ = c. 95)

Rev. Martin A. Shrout

A C#m7 Bm7 Esus E A A



Verse 1

I asked Pi - late

C#m7 Bm7 Esus E A A



for His bod - y and then I took His bod - y down. As I ar - rived

C#m7 Bm7 Esus E A F#m7



at Cal - va - ry my heart broke for what I found. His life - less bod - y up -

Bm7 D Esus E A F#m7



on the cross, re - mov - ing His hands from the nails. Bro - ken heart - ed I

Bm7 D Esus E Esus E



felt such loss, Cov - ered in blood my face now pale.

A F#m7 D

Chorus



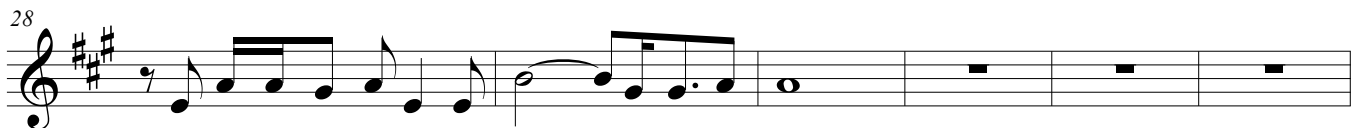
I car - ried His bod - y and now He car - ries me. I took Him off the cross, From my

Esus E A F#m7



sins I'm now set free. He rose on the third day with pow'r and vic - tor - y!

D Esus E A C#m7 Bm7 Esus E A



I car - ried His bod - y and now He car - ries me.

I Carried His Body

34 A C#m7 Bm7 Esus E A

Verse 2 I held His bod-y ___ In ___ my arms, In-no-cence who died ___ for me.

38 A C#m7 Bm7 Esus E A

My sin had caused all ___ this harm, That's why he died at Cal - va - ry.

42 F#m7 Bm7 D Esus E A

This pain-ful task made ___ me weep. Life's ___ cre - at - or now void of life.

46 F#m7 Bm7 D Esus E Esus E

Now this mem-ory haunts my sleep; As I dream of that night. ___

Bridge

51 Am Em Am

I car-ried His bod-y I held Him in my arms. That mo-ment of a - go-ny strikes

54 Em Dm Em

deep with-in my heart. I car-ried His bod-y I placed the cloth on His head.

57 Dm Esus E

Rolled the stone and closed the tomb be-cause ___ I thought He was dead.

Chorus 2

60 A F#m7 D

I car-ried His bod-y and now He car-ries me. I took Him off the cross, From my

I Carried His Body

63 Esus E A F#m7

sins I'm now set free. He rose on the third day_ with pow'r and vic - tor - y!

66 D Esus E F#m7 B7

I car-ried His bod - y and now _____ He car - ries me.

70 D Esus E A C#m7 Bm7 Esus E A

I car-ried His bod-y and now _____ He car-ries me.