A2 A/D Here I am,				D Dsu God	is D	
A2 A/D Gazing dee				D eing one	Dsus	D
G How can I	D hold you	when I'm	Bm wrapped		A2 arms?	
G How can I	D feed the b		A ife?			
G How can tl	D his baby h	A2 ave knov		Bm the womb	o?	
G How can tl	D he angel's	words be	Asus A true?			
Chorus:						
G I All of my) life, I've tı	Asus ried so ha		eve		
G In a God so	D o high abo	ove, I wo		sus uld you l	A near me	
G But now y	D ou're here	, wrappe	A2 d in my fl		3m // oone	
G And I'm st		Asus Lord, so		D pelieve		
A2 A/D Giver of				Dsus	D	
A2 A/D Very breat			D2 v taking y			D

G D Have those metal sp	Asus pikes pierced you e	A ternally?
G D Do the scars I gave	A you still remain?	
G D How can I live with	A2 n God's blood on m	Bm ny hands?
G D Guilty yet forgiven	Asus A by grace	
Chorus		
Bridge:		
A The word who sp	G poke creation into b	D being
A Now born in the	G flesh and torn upor	D n a tree, O
A How absurd that	G God would give H	D is Son
G D As a precious gift f	Asus A for me, a sinner, yet	D your child

Chorus

So Hard to Believe – by: Craig J. Sefa

Here I am, face to face with a faceless God Gazing deep into the eyes of the all-seeing one

How can i hold you when I'm wrapped in your arms? How can i feed the bread of life? How can this baby have known me in the womb? How can the angel's words be true?

Chorus:

All of my life, I've tried so hard to believe In a God so high above, I wondered could you hear me But now you're here, wrapped in my flesh and bone And I'm still tryin' O Lord, so hard to believe

Giver of life itself bleeding to death Very breath of creation now taking your last breath

Have those metal spikes pierced you eternally? Do the scars I gave you still remain? How can I live with God's blood on my hands? Guilty yet forgiven by grace

Chorus

Bridge:

The word who spoke creation into being Now born in the flesh and torn upon a tree, O How absurd that God would give his Son As a precious gift for me, a sinner, yet your child.

Chorus