



Fullness of Time

REAL KEY

"But when the fullness of time had come, God sent forth His Son...to redeem those who were under the law, so that we might receive adoption as sons." | Galatians 4:4-5

♩ = 130 | Form: V V C V C B C Tag

Lyrics and Music by Jody Killingsworth

INTRO

B E B B E B



VERSE

B E G#m F# E



1. From Ad - am's re - bel - lion to Mo - ses' good law, Death reigned the mas - ter of men;
2. Still, God re - mem - bered His mer - cy in wrath And prom - ised a way_ of es - cape:

B E G#m F# E



With all of cre - a - tion held un - der its claw, A - wait - ing re - demp - tion from sin.
A Lamb to be killed_ on the peo - ple's be - half Would tram - ple the head_ of the snake.

G#m E G#m E F#



But when the law thun - dered in earth - quake and fire, Weak as it was_ through our flesh,
But though we would of - fer our best to the fire, And riv - ers of blood would be spilt,

G#m E F#



It could not help con - quer our sin - ful de - sires, On - ly tight - ened the noose_ 'round our neck.
This could not help with our sin - ful de - sires, Nor a - tone for the depth_ of our guilt.

CHORUS

B F# E B/D# C#m



When_ the full - ness of time had come, God sent us His on - ly Son,

B F# E B F#



Born of a wom - an, born un - der law, So that He might a peo - ple re - deem.

VERSE

B E G#m F# E



3. With joy set be - fore_ Him and love to dis - play, He laid a - side_ His great crown;

B E G#m F# E



To share in our na - ture as crea - tures of clay, He emp - tied Him - self and came down And



Fullness of Time - 2
REAL KEY

G#m E G#m E F#

lived like a ser - vant with - out an - y home, Car - ried our sor - rows and griefs,

G#m E F#

Was spit at, re - ject - ed, de - spised and a - lone; Ac - curs - ed, He hung on a tree.

CHORUS

B F# E B/D# C#m

When the full - ness of time had come, God sent us His on - ly Son,

B F# E B F#

Born of a wom - an, born un - der law, So that He might a peo - ple re - deem. We're

BRIDGE

E B/D# C#m B E B/D# C#m B

no long - er slaves, we were bought with a price; A - dopt - ed, de - liv - ered, we're sons now with Christ. We

E B/D# C#m B F#

stand in His right - eous - ness dressed, To His right - eous - ness free! (We're)

CHORUS

B F# E B/D# C#m

When the full - ness of time had come, God sent us His on - ly Son,

B F# E B F#

Born of a wom - an, born un - der law, So that He might a peo - ple re - deem.

1. F# 2. F# TAG E B F# B

So that He might a peo - ple re - deem.