

# His Robes for Mine

♩ = 68

D G/A D G/A

1. His robes for mine: O won - der - ful ex -  
 2. His robes for mine: what cause have I for  
 3. His robes for mine: God's just - ice is ap -  
 4. His robes for mine: such ang - uish none can

D G/A D G Em7

change! Clothed in my sin, Christ suf - fered 'neath God's  
 dread? God's daunt - ing Law Christ mas - tered in my  
 peased. Je - sus is crushed, and thus the Fa - ther's  
 know. Christ, God's be - loved, con - demned as though His

A sus A D/F# G A A/G

rage. Draped in His right - eous - ness, I'm just - i -  
 stead. Fault - less I stand, with right - eous works not  
 pleased. Christ drank God's wrath on sin, then cried, "Tis  
 foe. He, as though I, ac - cursed and left a -

F#m Bm7 Dmaj7/A G D/A A7 D

fied. In Christ I live, for in my place He died.  
 mine, Saved by my Lord's vi - car - ious death and life.  
 done!" Sin's wage is paid; pro - pi - ti - a - tion won.  
 lone; I, as though He, em - braced and wel - comed home!

WORDS: Chris Anderson  
 MUSIC: Greg Habegger

AUSTINBURG  
 10.10.10.10. with Refrain

**Chorus**

I cling to Christ, and mar - vel at the cost: Je - sus for -

sak - en, God e - stranged from God. Bought by such

love, my life is not my own: My

praise— my all— shall be for Christ a - lone.

*He made Him who knew no sin to be sin  
on our behalf, so that we might become  
the righteousness of God in Him.*

*2 Corinthians 5:21 (NASB)*