

Acquainted

J-118

Words and Music by Jamie Kirby (ASCAP)
Psalm 139; Luke 12:7

Verse 1

A² D² A² D² A² D² A² D²
How precious are Your thoughts of me, Father God
A² D² A² D² A² D² A² D²
Outnumbering the sands of the seas, Father God
A² D² A² D² A² D² A² D²
“More than a thousand birds is your worth,” You said
A² D² A² D² A² D² A² D²
“I even numbered every hair on your head.”

Chorus

E² D² A² D² A² D²
And You are acquainted with my ways
E² D² A² D² A² D²
And You keep on running after me anyway

Verse 2 (same changes as vs 1)

While I was head to toe in my grime and disgrace
You sent Your baby Jesus to die in my place
From birth to death You knew every wrong I would do
Yet eagerly You sought me and told me “I love You.”

Shout

A² D²
And I - - - I want to know You
F#m⁷ E D²
My God, Who would know me as I am!
And I - - - I want to love You
My God, Who could love me as I am!