

# The Likes of Me

Joni Green

The One who hung the stars with just His fin - ger - tips  
The One who was and is and ev - er - more shall be

3

spoke the words 'for - give them' from His dy - ing lips. You healed the lep - er, caused the blind  
came to save the sin - ner, Gift of Cal - va - ry. You left the an - gels. O how can

6

to see. How could One so ho - ly love the likes of me? Cre - a - tion sings its praise  
it be? How could One so ho - ly love the likes of me? Cre - a - tion sings its praise

10

to You. Son of God and Sav - ior. Lord and Liv - ing Truth. You bled and died. It's mer -  
to You. Son of God and Sav - ior. Lord and Liv - ing Truth. You bled and died. It's mer -

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15

cy's my-ster-y! How could One so ho - ly love the likes of me? Je - sus,  
 cy's my-ster-y! How could One so ho - ly love the likes of me?

20

all our praise we give to You. Your sac-ri-fi-cial death gives love its liv - ing proof. How could

24

One so ho - ly love the likes of me? Cre-a-tion sings its praise to You. Son of God

29

and Sav-ior. Lord and Liv - ing Truth. You bled and died. It's mer-cy's my-ster-y! How

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could One so ho - ly love the likes of me?