

Alabaster Box

Verse 1:

G^2 C^2/G
The room grew still as she made her way to Jesus
 C_m^6/G $G - C_m - F - C_m - G$
She stumbles through the tears that made her blind
 G^2 C^2/G
She felt such pain, some spoke in anger
 A^7 D_{sus}^7 D^7 $D^{\#dim}^7$
Heard folks whisper, there's no place here for her kind.
 E_m^7 B_m^7
Still on she came, through the shame that flushed her face
 C_{maj}^7 F^{13}
Until at last she knelt before His feet.
 G/D
And though she spoke no words
 D/E E_m^7
Everything she said was heard,
 A_m^7 G^2/B
As she poured her love for the Master
 C_{maj}^7 D_{sus}^7
From her box of Alabaster.

Am⁷ G²/B Cmaj⁷ Dsus⁷
I've been forgiven and that's why I love Him so much.

Chorus 2:

D/E A² F[#]sus⁷ F[#]⁷

And I've come to pour my praise on Him like oil

Bm⁷ E/B Bm⁷

From Mary's Alabaster Box

Bm⁷ F[#]/A[#] D/A

Don't be angry if I wash His feet with my tears

E/G[#] C[#]m⁷ F[#]m⁷ Bm⁷ D/E

And I dry them with my hair, ...my hair.

A A^{aug}

You weren't there the night Jesus found me.

Dmaj⁷

You did not feel what I felt

Bsus⁷ B⁷

When He wrapped His love all around me.

A/E Dm/E

And you don't know the cost of the oil

A/E Dm⁶/E

Oh, you don't know the cost of my praise.

A/E Bm⁷

You don't know the cost of the oil

D/E F⁶ B^bmaj⁹ A²

In my Alabaster Box.