

HE POWER OF THE CROSS

O, to see the dawn of the darkest day
Christ on the road to Calvary
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
nailed to a cross of wood.

(Chorus)

This the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath;
We stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Every bitter thought, every evil deed
Crowning the bloodstained brow.

(Chorus)

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath
quakes as the Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life
"Finished!" the victory cry.

(Chorus)

O, to see my name written in the wounds,
for through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,
won through Your selfless love!

This the power of the cross
Son of God slain for us
What a love, what a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross