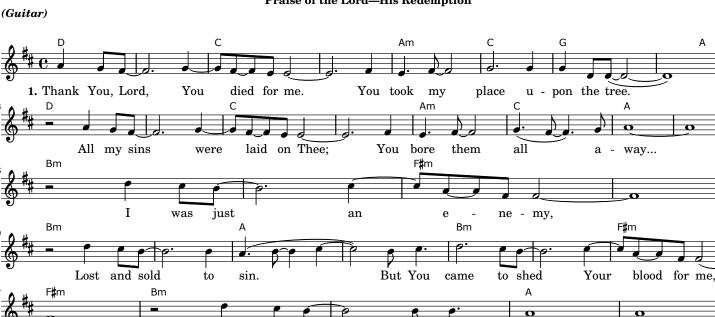
Thank You, Lord, You died for me

Praise of the Lord—His Redemption



You

the

One

ß

with

no

2. Many plotted to kill You, Judas he betrayed You. Disciples, they forsook You, False witnesses were hired. Then Peter, he denied You, Three times in one night. An illegal trial condemned You. How we afflicted You!

20

27

- 3. They smote You with their palms, And spit into Your precious face. Buffeting and mocking, They led You away! Pilate and Herod Sent You back and forth. Then the soldiers, they scourged You And made a crown of thorns.
- 4. With a reed, they beat Your head, Pressing the thorns much deeper. Stripping You, they nailed You Up on a cross of wood. In front of You, they gambled For Your clothes and seamless coat. All the people passed, despising You. Then God forsook You too!

5. The two thieves on either side, As they hung, reviled You. Though You were dead, a soldier Still would pierce Your side. Blood and water poured out, Out from Your broken heart. That same blood and water saved me! Lord, how I love You!

sin!

А

n

6. When I see the price You paid, You chose to pay my every debt! Willingly, You bore such shame And tasted death for me! How could I ever love the world That crucified You, dear One? I am not my own, bought with a price. I give myself to You!