

Sequence 4

David Crowder Band

The red of blood hit the dirt
And the whole earth mourned and the whole earth shook
As we watched the nail into a tree
Oh the wretched souls of sinners like me

God you came
God you came
My God you came down

God you came
God you came
My God you came down

Faint and weary you have sought me
Oh my Saviour God through the cross you have bought me
What a love, your son for my salvation
What a cost, your wondrous incarnation

God you came
God you came
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