

Power Of The Cross

Heather Headley

Oh, 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

This the power of the cross
Christ became sin for us
He took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross

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

This the power of the cross
Christ became sin for us
He took the blame and bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life
Finished the victory cry

This the power of the cross
And Christ became sin for us
He took the blame and bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds
For through Your suffering I am free
Death is crushed to death and life is mine to live
Won through Your selfless love

And this the power of the cross
Son of God, slain for us
What a love, what a cost
We stand forgiven at, we stand forgiven at
We stand forgiven at the cross