

# Ten Thousand Angels

Loretta Lynn

He could have caught ten thousand angels.

They bound the hands of Jesus in the garden where he pray  
They led him through the street in shame  
They spat upon the Saviour so pure and free from sin  
They said crucify him he's to blame.

He could have called ten thousand angels  
To destroy the world and set him free  
He could have called ten thousand angels  
But he died alone for you and me.

Upon his precious head they placed a crown of thorns  
They laughed and said behold the king  
They struck him and they cursed him and mocked his holy name  
And all alone he suffered everything.

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To destroy the world and set him free  
He could have called ten thousand angels  
But he died alone for you and me...