

The Blood

Phil Keaggy

When the darkness is great
I remember the blood
When the foundation shakes
I remember the blood

When I'm walking in doubt
I remember the blood
When the light has gone out
I remember the blood

The blood of a carpenter
The blood of a king
The blood of a friend
Who died for me
Died for me
Who died for me
The blood of a friend who died for me

When I stumble on this road
I remember the blood
And forget where I've been
I remember the blood

The blood of a carpenter
The blood of a king
The blood of a friend

Who died for me
Who died for me
Who died for me
The blood of a friend who died for me

Please fill my cup with your sweet wine
So rich and red and full and fine
I'll take it in and for all times
I will remember the blood

The blood of a carpenter
The blood of a king
The blood of a friend who
Died for me
Died for me
Died for me
The blood of a friend who died for me
Who died for me
Died for me
Who died for me

Thank you, Thank you, Thank you, Thank you, Thank you, Thank you...