

Instead

Ricky Skaggs

When I was brought to judgment
'Twas nothing I could say
And guilty was the verdict
Still I am walking free today

And I am the chief of sinners
Should have been left for dead
My penalty, death on a tree
Jesus paid instead

When I did waste my blessing
A squandered precious gift
Upon the Shepherd's shoulder
This lost lamb he did lift

And I am the chief of sinners
Should have been left for dead
My penalty, death on a tree
Jesus paid instead

When on a road to nowhere
Bound to end with God's wrath
I drew the fire aimed at me
The he stepped into its path

And I am the chief of sinners
Should have been left for dead
My penalty, death on a tree
Jesus paid instead