

## Resurrecting

Aaron Shust

The head that once was crowned with thorns is crowned with glory now

The Savior knelt to wash our feet, now at His feet we bow

The One who wore our sin and shame, now robed in majesty

The radiance of perfect love now shines for all to see

Your name, Your name is victory

All praise will rise to Christ our King

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The fear that held us now gives way to Him who is our peace

His final breath upon the cross is now alive in me

By Your Spirit I will rise from the ashes of defeat

The resurrected King is resurrecting me

In Your name I come alive to declare Your victory

The resurrected King is resurrecting me

The tomb where soldiers watched in vain was borrowed for three days

His body there would not remain, our God has robbed the grave

Our God has robbed the grave

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