

Ashes

Dara Maclean

Let's sing of the story
Of sorrow and glory
The author of life became flesh
His purpose was justice
To rescue and free us
But still we demanded His death
Our sin laid upon Him
We cursed and spat on Him
He hung as His mercy was shed
But He cried "it is finished"

The Son was dead
For love He bled
But He rose from the ashes
He rose from the ashes

With burning desire
He stepped in the fire
To take back what hell had once claimed
With untamed affection
The Father's direction
He stormed through the enemy's gates
With grace and with fury, salvation secured
He awoke and the stone rolled away
Now we cry "it is finished"

The Son was dead
For love He bled
But He rose from the ashes
His victory
Now our destiny
Cause He rose from the ashes
He rose from the ashes

All blessing and honor
All glory and power
Be unto the Lamb
Hallelujah
Jesus, our victor
Now and forever
We worship Your name
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