How kind of God to think of me
To plan each step so patiently
To rewrite dreams I thought I'd lost
Love on the cross
How kind of God

How kind of God to bring me pain

For there are things in me that pain can change

I'm not fond of tears or how much they cost

But if the hurt is worth the price for what I lost

How kind of God

Love on the cross

How kind of God

How kind of God to think of me
To plan my steps so patiently
To give me dreams I thought I'd lost
Love on the cross, tell me
How kind of God
But if the hurt is worth the price for what I've lost
Say with me how kind of God

How kind of God to think of me
Hallelujah
To plan my steps so patiently
To rewrite dreams
To give me dreams I thought I'd lost
Love on the cross

How kind of You to be
A King between two thieves
You hung there just for me
Love on the cross
Cause when You gave Your life
You opened up my eyes
Cause pain it purifies
Love on the cross
No greater love for me
I'm not what I shall be
But now I see
Love on the cross
How kind of God

And if the hurt is worth the price for all I've lost How kind of God