A Work of Love

A Work of Love What could make a man go up On a cross to die for us Just when the devil's push had come to shove What could leave the empty grave Carrying all the souls he saved Hallelujah that's a work of love

What could make a man go down To the river for his sins to drown In the glory of the Lord he fell short of Confess the error of his ways And then lift his hands in praise Hallelujah that's a work of love

It's the bending of the knee It's the tending of the need It's the hand that's reaching from above If you look and see the scar Then you know you've seen the heart Hallelujah that's a work of love

What could make a man go out Change his life and turn about From wrestling with to resting with a dove With no thought of turning back Giving everything he has Hallelujah that's a work of love

It's the bending of the knee It's the tending of the need It's the hand that's reaching from above If you look and see the scar Then you know you've seen the heart Hallelujah that's a work of love Hallelujah that's a work of love

Ricky Skaggs