

No One Like You Lord

Robin Mark

You are the stone that the builders rejected
Our rock of refuge where my pride is broken
A sure foundation when the sand is sinking
Where we are built upon like living stones.

There is no one else like You
There is no one like You Lord
There is no one else like You
Son of Man and Son of God
Son of Man and Son of God

When from the cross You to the depths descended
The hosts of hell conspired to make You captive
But every chain of sin and death You've broken
And triumphed over by Your mighty power.

I want to run the race You've set before me
Even to share in the suffering of the cross
That I might gain the prize for which You called me
To be with You, Son of Man and Son of God,
To be with You, Son of Man and Son of God.

Then from the earth You to the heights ascended
Where You are seated at Your Father's right hand
Forever pleading for the souls You've captured
Forever watching as You call us home.