

Nailed to the Cross

There was One who was willing to die in my stead,
That a soul so unworthy might live,
And the path to the Cross He was willing to tread,
All the sins of my life to forgive.
They are nailed to the Cross, They are nailed to the Cross,
O how much He was willing to bear.
With what anguish and loss Jesus went to the Cross,
And He carried my sins with Him there.

All have sinned and come short of the glory of God,
and will spend all eternity lost,
But there's no condemnation I know I am free,
For my sins are all nailed to the Cross.
They are nailed to the Cross, They are nailed to the Cross,
O how much He was willing to bear.
With what anguish and loss Jesus went to the Cross,
And He carried my sins with Him there.

I will cling to my Saviour and never depart,
I will joyfully Journey each day,
With God's praise on my lips and a song in my heart,
That my sins have been taken away.
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O how much He was willing to bear.

With what anguish and loss Jesus went to the Cross,
And He carried my sins with Him there.

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