

The Power of the Cross

1. O, to see the dawn
of the darkest day;
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
torn and beaten, then
nailed to a cross of wood.
2. O, to see the pain
written on Your face,
bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought,
ev'ry evil deed
crowning Your blood-stained brow.
3. Now the daylight flees;
now the ground beneath
quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two,
dead are raised to life—
“Finished!” the victory cry.
4. O, to see my name
written in the wounds,
for through Your suff'ring I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
life is mine to live,
won through Your selfless love!

Refrain

This the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame,
bore the wrath;
we stand forgiven at the cross.

Final Refrain

This the pow'r of the cross:
Son of God—slain for us.
What a love,
what a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.

—Keith Getty & Stuart Townend*

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