

Jesus died, my soul to save

I stand amazed at Your love for me  
that lonely night in Gethsemane.  
This sinner's heart can't help but thrill  
to hear You pray, "Father, not My will."

What depth of love, what reach of grace.  
Oh, how my grateful heart now aches  
to sing it louder, the refrain,  
"Jesus died my soul to save!"

Atonement full applied to me,  
the blood that spilled at Calvary  
has swallowed all my sin and shame,  
now reconciled in Jesus' name.

Oh, such pleasure, oh, such pain  
the Father's wrath and fury rain  
on Christ, whom saints and angels praise.  
Jesus died my soul to save .

Come, you broken, bound by sin,  
let your weary journey end.  
Come and lay your burdens down  
where mercy rules and peace abounds.

What can wash away my sin?  
Nothing but the blood.  
What can make me whole again?  
Nothing but the blood  
of Jesus.

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