

Whipped and scarred and scorned
Body racked and torn
Spat upon and bruised, he was despised
Jesus Christ the King
Bowed to suffering
In among the jeering and the cries
This was done for me
To set this sinner free
And this so I could be
A child of God

*So I will sing, of the glory and the shame
And I will tell that He died and rose again
And I'll proclaim
That Jesus Christ has paid the price
And by his grace my life has been redeemed
(And I am free)*

In pain and agony
He hung upon the tree
The precious Son of God was crucified
He took my shame and sin
Nailed it up with Him
Forsaken and alone, for me he died
But the victory was won
And death has been undone
With the triumph of the Son
Over the grave

He is worthy of glory and honour
For Holy, Holy, Holy is His name (rpt)

Richard Swan