

THE POWER OF THE CROSS

Amin /B C C Dmin Emin
Oh, to see the dawn Of the darkest day:

F Emin Dmin G
Christ on the road to Cal-va-ry.

Amin /B C C Dmin Emin
Tried by sinful men, Torn and beaten, then

F Emin F G
Nailed to a cross of wood.

CHORUS: C F G C
This, the pow'r of the cross:

C F G C
Son of God slain for us.

Emin F
What a love!

F G C G C
What a cost! We stand forgiven, at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain Written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought, Ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow. => **CHORUS**

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 vict'ry cry. => **CHORUS**

Oh, to see my name Written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death; Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love. => **CHORUS**