



# JESUS PAID IT *All*



JESUS SAID, "IT IS FINISHED." WITH THAT,  
HE BOWED HIS HEAD AND GAVE UP HIS SPIRIT.

JOHN 19:30 (NIV)

## **When I Survey the Wondrous Cross**

When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God!  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown!

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

## **Were You There?**

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tree?  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tree?  
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tree?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

## **In Christ Alone**

In Christ alone my hope is found,  
He is my light, my strength, my song.  
This Cornerstone, this solid ground,  
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
My Comforter, my all in all,  
here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, who took on flesh,  
fullness of God in helpless Babe.  
This gift of love and righteousness  
scorned by the ones He came to save.  
'Til on that cross as Jesus died  
the wrath of God was satisfied;  
For ev'ry sin on Him was laid.  
Here in the death of Christ I live.