

He Suffered For Me

***In the court yard there stood a figure of a man
A crown of thorns was upon His head
Beaten and whipped He could barely stand
Death to Jesus is what they had planned***

***Guilt determined by a mob's decree
Crucify! They yelled to the man from Galilee
Down the Via Dolorosa Jesus had to trod
Mocked and spit upon the precious Son of God***

***It was though I was there on the hill that day
The Son of God His life they would take
A soldier grabbed me and then he said
Do you know this man that will soon be dead***

***I tried to run but they bound my hands
Do you know Jesus was the cry of their demand
With hate in their hearts and anger in their eyes
I was forced to help them, crucify***

***They gave me a hammer and with this command
Drive the nails deep, deep into His hands
With each swing of the hammer I heard His screams
With each swing of the hammer my sins I did see***

***I wondered why the innocent had to die this way
So I looked upon Jesus to see his face
As He hung from the cross of human disgrace
He said, today my blood will buy you grace***

***Do you know Jesus and have peace of mind
His blood was poured out for all mankind
The truth you shall know and it will set you free
He suffered for you and He suffered for me***

***Inspired by My Lord and Savior Jesus Christ
To him I give all the Glory Honor and Praise***

George L. Fields

Ephesians 2:8-9

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