The Bridge

There is a gulf
That's deep and wide
From Heaven to Earth
Where man cannot stride

The way to cross, this gulf so big You must cross it, upon the Bridge A bridge that was made, from a tree In shape of a cross, for you and me

Two pieces of wood, and nails were three He humbled himself, upon that tree He suffered pain, upon the cross But deaths victory, would soon be lost

He arose from the grave, on day number three
To live forever more, for you and me
The bridge he has built, will forever stand
The way of salvation, for earthly man

For God did send, his only Son
With his shed blood, souls might be won
To turn away, from this sinful life
And live eternal, with Jesus Christ

The only way to Jesus, for you and me
Is across this bridge, called Calvary
Accept him today, and you will cross
A bridge made of wood
Over the impassable gulf

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