



It Was Finished Upon That Cross

How I love the voice of Jesus on the cross of Calvary
He declares his work is finished, he has spoken this hope to me
Though the sun had ceased its shining, though the war appeared as lost
Christ had triumphed over evil, it was finished upon that cross

Now the curse it has been broken, Jesus paid the price for me
Full, the pardon he has offered, great the welcome that I receive
Boldly I approach my Father, clothed in Jesus' righteousness
There is no more guilt to carry, it was finished upon that cross

Death was once my great opponent, fear once had a hold on me
But the son who died to save us rose that we would be free indeed!

Death was once my great opponent, fear once had a hold on me
But the son who died to save us rose that we would be free indeed!

Yes, he rose that we would be free indeed!
Free from every plan of darkness, free to live and free to love
Death is dead and Christ is risen! It was finished upon that cross
Onward to eternal glory, to my savior and my God
I rejoice in Jesus' victory, it was finished upon that cross
It was finished upon that cross
It was finished upon that cross

© 2021 SHOUT! Music Publishing Australia; CityAlight Music

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery

Come behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, he the perfect Son of Man
In his living, in his suffering, never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain him, praise the Lord, he is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected, as will we be when he comes.
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected, as will we be when he comes.
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected, as will we be when he comes.

© 2012 Getty Music Hymns and Songs; Getty Music Publishing; Love Your Enemies Publishing;
Bleecker Publishing; McKinney Music, Inc.

Because He Lives

God sent his son they called him Jesus, he came to love heal and forgive
He bled and died to buy my pardon, an empty grave is there to prove my savior lives

Because he lives I can face tomorrow, because he lives all fear is gone
Because I know he holds the future
And life is worth the living just because he lives

And then one day I'll cross the river, and I'll fight life's final war with pain
And then as death gives way to victory, I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know he reigns

Because he lives I can face tomorrow, because he lives all fear is gone
Because I know he holds the future
And life is worth the living just because he lives

Because he lives I can face tomorrow, because he lives all fear is gone
Because I know he holds the future
And life is worth the living just because he lives
And life is worth the living just because he lives

© 1971 Hanna Street Music

All Sufficient Merit

All sufficient merit, shining like the sun
A fortune I inherit by no work I have done
My righteousness I forfeit at my Savior's cross

where all sufficient merit did what I could not
In love he condescended eternal now in time
A life without a blemish the Maker made to die
The law could never save us our lawlessness had won
Until the pure and spotless Lamb had finally come

It is done it is finished, no more debt I owe
Paid in full all sufficient merit now my own
I lay down my garments any empty boast
Good works now all corrupted by the sinful host
I'm dressed in my Lord Jesus a crimson robe made white
No more fear of judgment his righteousness is mine

It is done it is finished, no more debt I owe
Paid in full all sufficient merit now my own
It is done it is finished, no more debt I owe
Paid in full all sufficient merit now my own

All sufficient merit firm in life and death
the joy of my salvation shall be my final breath
When I stand accepted before the throne of God
I'll gaze upon my Jesus and thank him for the cross
Yes, I'll thank you for the cross

It is done it is finished, no more debt I owe
Paid in full all sufficient merit now my own
Merit now my own
Merit now my own

© 2023 More Songs From Wellhouse; Songs From Wellhouse; Waiting Room Music; Be Essential
Songs; bryanfowersongs