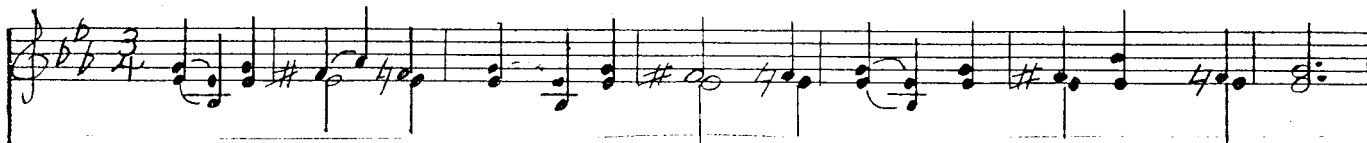


IN THE CROSS I GRIEVE, O MY LORD

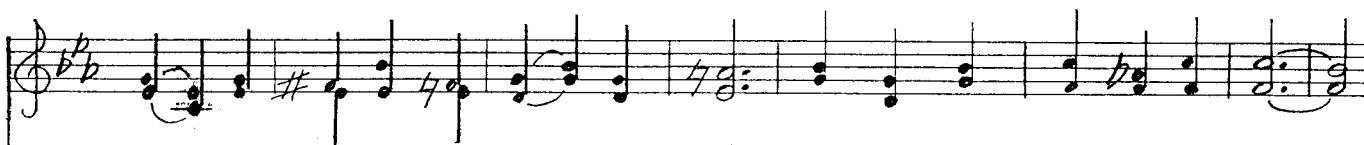
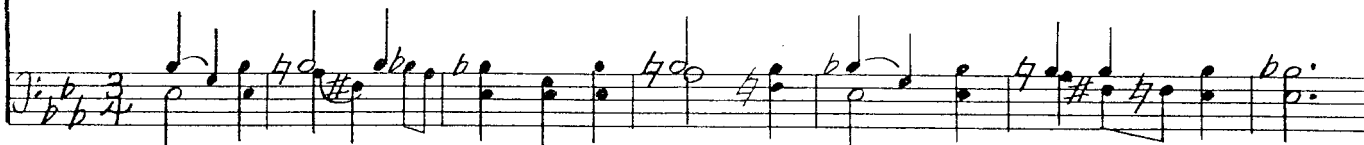
Words and music by
James L. Clark

Tune Name: CARNAGE
8.7.8.7.[D]w/refrain

may be sung in unison



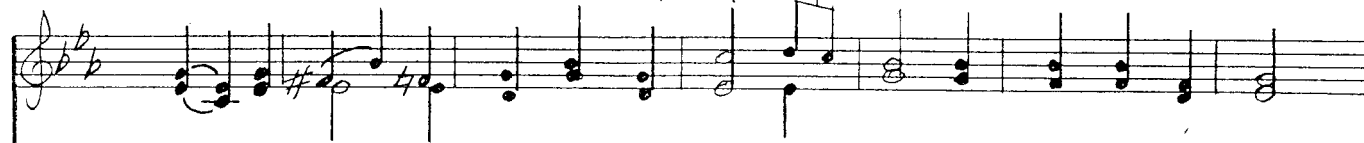
1. In the cross I grieve, O my Lord, By Je - sus' pain hor - ri - fied;
2. In the cross I glo - ry, O Lord, Though by Christ's pain hor - ri - fied;



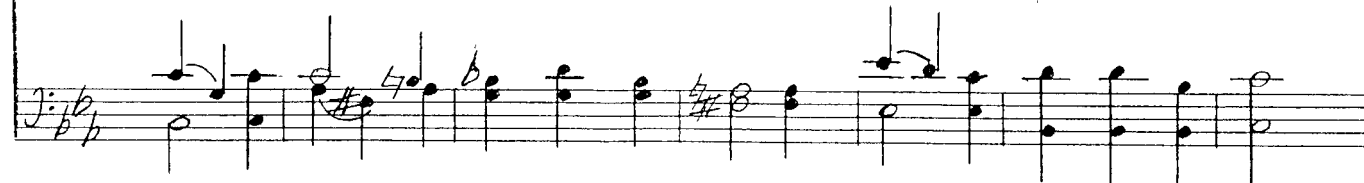
Thorns and nails and the sol - dier's sword - Now from their sight I would hide.
Thorns and nails and the sol - dier's sword - From these God's Son would not hide.



How could such car - nage be God's plan - This sac - ri - fice of His Son?
Yes, such could be God's fi - nal plan, The ul - ti - mate gift of Son



What is worth the life of this man? What cost - ly prize to be won?
To the child, to wo - man and man, Their souls the prize to be won.



Refrain



Through Christ's blood - y stripes we are healed, God's mind I - sa - iah re - vealed;



On the Son, chas - tise - ment of peace - For all from sin the re - lease.



ENIGMA

Enigma of the ages.....
And bane of all the sages -
Incarnate God, yet stable-born;
The perfect man, yet bruised and torn.

The shepherd-king - but manger-lain?
Isaiah's lamb who must be slain?
What paradox! The strong ones reign!
The meek or dead have no domain.

Nor can a lamb a shepherd be;
Such roles reversed...the mystery...
Unless - but yes - divine decree
Can even change infinity.

And so the shepherd on the cross
Becomes the lamb in dreadful loss;
But shows Christ's law of sacrifice -
That one who loves will pay a price.

Enigma of the ages.....
And bane of all the sages -
All-powerful God...Who knew the grave,
The risen lamb with power to save!