

SO ALONE, SO ALL ALONE



God parted the Red Sea waters
And Israel went across dry shod,
Walked between two walls of water,
Saved and delivered by their God.

Pharaoh's army tried to follow,
With their chariots followed on,
The waters closed all around them
And every man of them was drowned.

But for Jesus no parting sea,
No way for Him so to escape;
The Cross hove high, He was to die,
The sun went dark, the earth did quake.

All the false prophets called on Baal
From the morning to the night;
No voice was heard, no fire came down,
They had no power, had no might.

Elijah called down fire from Heaven
That burnt up all the sacrifice,
The wood, stones, dust, and the water,
But such was not to be for Christ.

No fire came down to burn the Cross,
No miracle to save Him then,
Only the stark reality
That He must die to save all men.

Abraham raised the knife aloft,
His face awash with bitter tears;
He was prepared to pay the cost
And give to God his son so dear.

But as the knife plunged downward, lo,
The voice of God rang true and clear-
“Lay not thine hand upon the lad,
For now I know you hold me dear.”

When Jesus died, no voice was heard
To tell the Father not to give
His only Son upon the Cross
So that the sons of men might live.

For Him no sea, no fire, no voice,
All hope for Him that day had flown;
E'en His Father forsook Him then -
He was alone, so all alone.