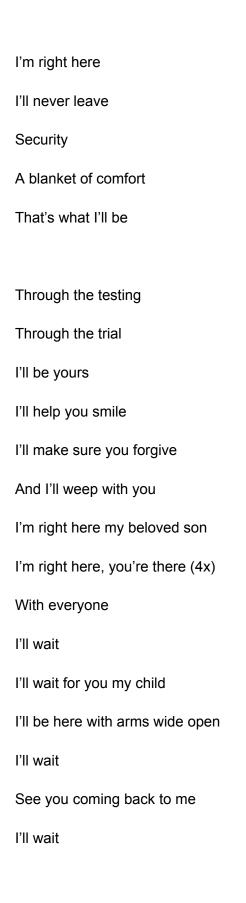
## **To The Cross**

Written By: Carolyn Wu

| Sweat Blood  |
|--|
| Flowing down your face                                 |
| As you pray  |
| Knaaa hawad  |
| Knees bowed  |
| In humble submission                                   |
| Asking for grace                                       |
| Tears rolled down your eyes                            |
| You weren't caught by surprise                         |
| You knew the day ahead                                 |
| You bore our grief and said,                           |
| "Father I desire that they would be with me where I am |
| Be with me where I am                                  |
| Father I desire to be the sacrificial Lamb             |
| The Sacrificial Lamb                                   |
| The great I am   |
| Come here  |
| Come nere  |
| My child, I hear the father say                        |
| Come here  |
| My son, I'm pleased when you obey                      |



His response as he arose Was Father, "I give this cup to you." Not my will, but yours be done." I hear the father say, "I give you strength my son" I am with you in the fight Right by your side I'll draw near Hear your prayer every time I'll set you secure In my loving arms I will wait for you There He was Soldiers came Bloodthirsty men Running only after gain Kissed betrayed Taken away His fate, the grave And He stood as they blew A cattails whip Into His back With every bruise

| The father knew The father knew The father knew And He said Here am I   |
|---|
| The father knew And He said   |
| And He said   |
|   |
|   |
| Here am I   |
|   |
| I am still withe you  |
| You can endure, I believe   |
| Son pursue  |
| Just continue in your way   |
|   |
| I will be right here to stay  |
| I will be right here to stay  |
| I will be right here to stay  So the father   |
|   |
| So the father   |
| So the father  He is mourning   |
| So the father  He is mourning  He is weeping  |
| So the father  He is mourning  He is weeping  But it's only for one night   |
| So the father  He is mourning  He is weeping  But it's only for one night  He's grieving in the sorrow  |
| So the father  He is mourning  He is weeping  But it's only for one night  He's grieving in the sorrow  But he remains a flight   |
| So the father  He is mourning  He is weeping  But it's only for one night  He's grieving in the sorrow  But he remains a flight  Soaring like eagles within his heart                                       |
| So the father  He is mourning  He is weeping  But it's only for one night  He's grieving in the sorrow  But he remains a flight  Soaring like eagles within his heart  Soaring like eagles within his heart |

Crucify Him Though seemingly absurd All the people Wanted Him dead To the cross he would be led All the people Wanted Him dead To the cross he would be led He would be led Like a sheep to the slaughter He would be led Like a sheep to the slaughter He would be led He would be led And he knew that he could endure to the end Because he thought of you and me, his friends And He stayed on the cross Bearing the loss of pain, sin and shame And he is thinking of you and me And he is reminded he has the key He is holding in his hand the victory

All power, All glory, All wealth, All wisdom

All strength belongs to you

Father I can carry the cross

For the ones that I so love

I'll be their shepherd

I will be their guide

Throughout the ages,

They will be called mine

Lavish your love Father

Come lavish your love

Lavish you love our Father

Come lavish your love.

Here I am says to the father

Hanging here bleeding

Every breath is from my father

I need grace to stand, to stand

So I can breath

I want to breath

Give me grace to receive

These nails

To my hands and to my feet

Father give me a drink

God they gave me what I don't want

They put a robe on me

They cast lots for my garments

Father forgive, father forgive they know not what they do

And the ground began to quake

And the rocks began to shake

And the blood for the forehead of the lamb

Flowed down onto dry land

And the shaking quake of the rock

Made a hole, the blood flowed into

The lambs sacrifice flowed down, the blood

To the altar of the covenant of God

The blood flowed down onto the horns

And was laid bare before

For you and for me, we are redeemed

Washed white and clean.