

CROSS-HUNG LIFE

Words by Jack Franicevich
Music by Walt Harrah
2014 Seedsower Music ASCAP

4/4, 88BPM

INTRO

VERSE 1:

O cross-hung life of God made man
Which all my sin did bear
Here Love and Law and Sin collide
And Hope has slain Despair
Though every accusation of the Evil One be true
My righteousness is in Jesus Christ
Whose covenant is New
Whose covenant is New

TURN (same as intro)

VERSE 2:

Though sick with Sin and prone to fall
And weak in every sense
We have a Priest named Jesus Christ
Who is our Innocence
He drank the cup of Righteous Wrath
For sinning past and yet-to-be
Now in His finished Work I stand:
"For Freedom I am free!"
"For Freedom I am free!"

VERSE 3:

Draw your swords, oh ransomed sons of light
And charge Hell's rusted jail
With joyful anthems raise your song
The gates shall ne'er prevail
Through pain and shame and suffering
Our Adversary roars
But where undeserved grace abounds:
"Our guilt abounds no more!"
"Our guilt abounds no more!"

VERSE 4:

O, Christ our portion, Christ our King
And Christ our glorious prize
We await that day to fully see
With unobstructed eyes
Oh Source of Love and Rest and Joy
At Grace and Mercy's shore
And with every saint in harmony
We'll sing forevermore
We'll sing forevermore