

67. THERE WAS ONE WHO WAS WILLING TO DIE


O MOJ SPASE



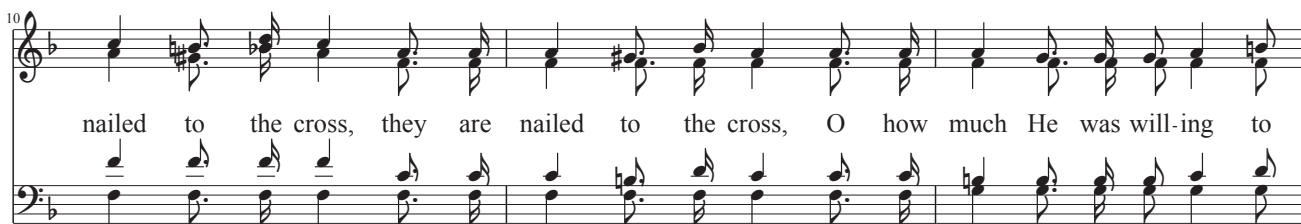
1. There was One who was will - ing to die in my stead, that a
 2. He is ten - der and lov - ing and pa - tient with me, while He
 3. I will cling to my Sav - ior and nev - er de - part, I will



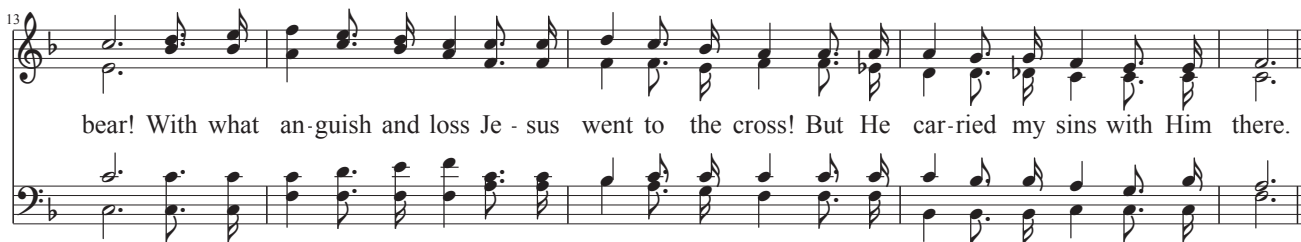
soul so un - worth - y might live; And the path to the cross He was
 cleans - es my heart of the dross; But "there's no con - dem - na - tion," I
 joy - ful - ly jour - ney each day, With a song on my lips and a



will - ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for - give. They are
 know I am free, For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are
 song in my heart, That my sins have been tak - en a - way.



nailed to the cross, they are nailed to the cross, O how much He was will - ing to



bear! With what an - guish and loss Je - sus went to the cross! But He car - ried my sins with Him there.