

## 271. He Bore It All

*"Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree..." 1 Pet. 2:24*

1. My pre-cious Sav - ior suf - fered pain and ag - o - ny, He bore it  
 2. They placed a crown of thorns up - on my Sav - ior's head,  
 3. Up Cal-vary's hill in shame the bless - ed Sav - ior trod,

all \_\_\_\_\_ that I might live; \_\_\_\_\_ He broke the  
 Free - ly bore it all I with Him might live; By cru - el  
 Be - tween two

bonds of sin and set the cap - tive free, All that I might  
 man with spear His side was pierced and bled, He bore it all that I might  
 thieves they cru - ci - fied the Son of God, He bore it all that I might

**Fine Chorus**

live. \_\_\_\_\_ in His pres-ence live. He bore it all that I might see His  
 Je - sus bore it all,

shin - ing face, Free - ly bore it all,  
 see His shin - ing face, He bore it all, \_\_\_\_\_ that I might

**D.S. al Fine**

I with Him might live. I stood con-demned to die but Je-sus took my place,  
live. \_\_\_\_\_ Stood con-demned to die, free - ly took my place,