





- Behold the man upon a cross,
  my sin upon his shoulders;
  ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
  call out among the scoffers.
  It was my sin that held him there
  until it was accomplished;
  his dying breath has brought me life —
  I know that it is finished.
- 3. I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom; but I will boast in Jesus Christ, his death and resurrection.

  Why should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an answer, but this I know with all my heart, his wounds have paid my ransom.