

# His Robes for Mine

*Optional last stanza ending*

lone. 4. His robes for mine: such ang - uish none can

know. Christ, God's be - loved, con - demned as though His foe. He, as though I, ac - cursed and left a -

*Chorus*  
lone; I, as though He, em-braced and wel - comed home! I cling to Christ, and mar-vel at the

cost: Je - sus for - sak - en, God e - stranged from God. Bought by such love, my life is not my

own: My praise— my all— shall be for Christ a - lone.