JESUS, THANK YOU

1. The mystery of the cross I cannot comprehend,
   By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near,
   The agones of Calvary,
   Your enemy You've made Your friend.

2. Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace,
   Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me.
   Your mercy and kindness know no end.
   Blood has washed away my sin;
   Father's wrath, completely satisfied;
   Once Your enemy now seated at Your table;
   Thank You.

CHORUS

Faith's thank You.

VERSE

Music and Words by Pat Sczebel