

My Lord, what love is this,  
that pays so dearly,  
that I, the guilty one,  
may go free!

*Amazing love, O what sacrifice,  
the Son of God giv'n for me.  
My debts He pays, and my death He dies,  
that I might live.*

And so they watched Him die,  
despised, rejected;  
but oh, the blood He shed  
flowed for me!

And now this love of Christ  
shall flow like rivers:  
come wash your guilt away,  
live again!