

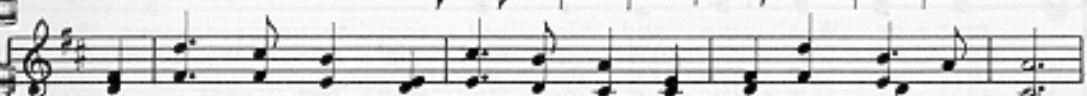
When Jesus Christ Was Crucified (Group)

Robert D. Brinsmead

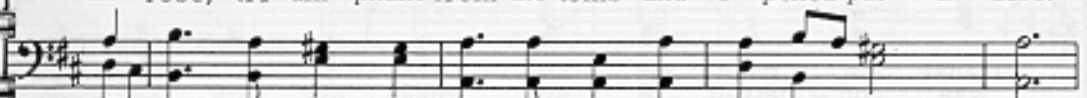
Floyd Saylor



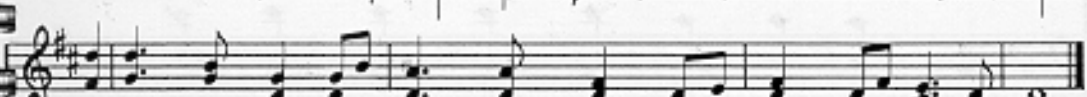
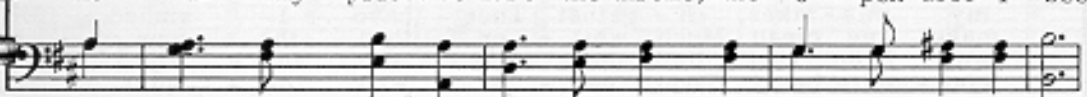
1. When Je-sus Christ was cru-ci-fied, the an-gels watched in awe,
2. When Je-sus Christ was cru-ci-fied, the dark-ness hid His face,
3. When Je-sus Christ was cru-ci-fied, the veil was rent in twain
4. When Je-sus Christ was cru-ci-fied, He died a con-quer-or
5. Since Je-sus Christ was cru-ci-fied, I have a sac-ri-fice.



As God's own son up-on the cross the curse of sin He bore;
For-sak-en there by God and man, He took the sin-ner's place.
He broke the mid par-ti-tion wall, re-mov-ing sin's dark stain;
The pil-lars of the foe's do-main down to the grave He bore.
He rose, tri-um-phant from the tomb and o-pen-ed par-a-dise.



For when He took the bit-ter cup in dark Geth-sem-an-e,
Trans-gress-ors can not dwell with God, they have no ray of light;
U-nit-ing our hu-man-i-ty to His di-vin-i-ty,
"Tis fin-ish-ed," cried the Suf-fer-er; then glor-ious as the sun,
He is my priest be-fore the throne, the o-pen door I see.



In love for man He made the choice to suf-fer ag-o-ny.
So Christ saw not the Fa-ther's face, on-ly e-ter-nal night.
He re-con-ciled the race to God for all e-ter-ni-ty.
His face with ho-ly ra-diance shone, God said, "A-tone-ment done."
In-vi-ted in! Oh, match-less love! laid out for you for me.

