

© The Only Thing Left on The Cross

Written by: Marlene Pelt
Marlene Stafford Pelt Publishing/BMI
479-629-1322----479-629-5498
tommарlene@cox.net
www.marlenepelt.com.

Joseph went to Pilate and asked one day
May I take Jesus; lay him down in a grave,
Pilate made sure that his life was gone
Then he said, take his body away.
Pulling each nail from his hands and his feet
Tossing the crown of thorns away from his reach
There was still one thing left mortal eyes could not see
Were my sins that he took from me.

Chorus:

The only thing that was left on the cross was my sins that he took from me.
Stripped of his pride he suffered and died.
To save a sinner like me
All my mistakes were washed away by his blood that flowed free down that
tree
And the only thing that was left on that cross
My sins that he took from me

I owe all my praise, to God for that day
When the debt of my sins, was covered and paid
So unworthy to except the gift that he gave
But he said take it anyway
Redemption rushed in, Salvation remained
When he accepted my sins, and erased all my shame
As they carried him away, only Gods eyes could see
My sins stayed on that tree

Chorus:

Tag:

Yes the only thing that was left on that cross...
Were my sins that he took from me----

D.O.C. 2006

