

THE LOOK

- VERSE 1** I saw one hanging on a tree in agony and blood
Who fixed His loving eyes on me as near His cross I stood
And never till my dying breath will I forget that look
It seemed to charge me with His death though not a word He spoke
- VERSE 2** My conscience felt and owned the guilt and plunged me in despair
I saw my sins His blood had spilt and helped to nail Him there
But with a second look He said, "I freely all forgive
This blood is for your ransom paid, I died that you might live"
- CHORUS** Forever etched upon my mind
Is the look of Him who died
The Lamb I crucified
And now my life will sing the praise
Of pure atoning grace
That looked on me and gladly took my place
- VERSE 3** Thus while His death my sin displays for all the world to view
Such is the mystery of grace, it seals my pardon too
With pleasing grief and mournful joy my spirit now is filled
That I should such a life destroy, yet live by Him I killed