**WITHOUT THE CROSS**

Made of wood, Built by man, and there it stood Salvations plan

Adams fall and my own sin. It was all placed their own Him.

CHORUS:

Without the cross I would not l know

Redeeming love that sought my soul,

Without the blood where would I be?

I would be lost – without the cross.

Mercy spilled, blood divine On calv’rys hill for all mankind

Flowing thro’ the ages past Destined to reach me at last.

(Repeat Chorus)

Bridge:

I can’t repay Him for the grace He pound out on the tree

I’ll give my life to Jesus Christ for all He gave to me –

(Change Chord)

CHORUS II:

Without the cross I would not l know

Redeeming love that sought my soul,

Without the blood where would I be?—

I – would – be lost (3x)

Without the cross.