**They bound the hands of Jesus   
In the garden where He prayed  
They led Him through the streets in shame  
They spat upon the Savior, so pure and free from sin  
They said, “Crucify Him, He’s to blame”**

**CHORUS:  
He could have called ten thousand angels!  
To destroy the world and set Him free  
He could have called ten thousand angels!  
But He died alone, for you and me**

**Upon His precious head, they placed a crown of thorns  
They laughed and said, “Behold, the King!”  
They struck Him and they cursed Him   
And mocked His holy name   
All alone He suffered everything**

**CHORUS**

**To the howling mob, He yielded, He did not for mercy cry  
The cross of shame He took alone  
And when He cried, “It’s finished,” He gave Himself to die  
Salvation’s wondrous plan was done**

**CHORUS  
TAG~ But He died alone… for you and me…**