

How Could He

By Matt Case

ROMANS 5:8 NASB

But God demonstrates His own love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Chorus

How could the nails pierce the skin of my Lord?
How could these hands press the crown that He wore?
How could my sin require His death on that tree?
Oh wretched soul!
How could Christ still love me?

Verse

Who is this God of all?
What is this love He has shown?
That He would trade His place
And come to rescue my soul.
Lived out a perfect life,
He walked the path of His call.
The sin that I had owned
He covered once and for all.

Chorus

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How could these hands press the crown that He wore?
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Oh wretched soul!
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Bridge

It was His mercy, Yeah! It was His Grace!
The God of love made flesh came down
And took my place
Oh hallelujah I've been redeemed!
Oh hallelujah love died for me!
Love died for me!
Love died for me!
Love died for me!

Ending

Every whip, every thorn, every shame,
Every sin that bore my name.
On His back, to the death, one for all,
By that He conquered my grave!
How could He, knowing me,
See my sin, and yet desire my peace?
Oh what love, oh what grace,
Sovereign Lord, this is the song I sing!
Love died for me!