

It Didn't End There

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Prayed in agony for He knew what was to come
Even sweat big drops of blood
Then the soldiers came and took this man away
Betrayed with a kiss He was the one

(But) it didn't end there
No it didn't end there

He was lied about and falsely accused
Of things He really hadn't done
Led away by those who had been given
Power to take His life from Him

Crowned with thorns and mocked He took upon Himself
The punishment for our peace
Stripped and beaten much with blows that cut so deep
And by His stripes we are healed

Then He took his cross and carried it up the hill
Falling hard upon the way
Three nails driven into His hands and feet
Hung there 'til He passed away

Taken down His body lifeless and cold
Wrapped and placed inside a tomb
A large stone covered it and soldiers left to guard
A dead man buried in a tomb

On the third day a mighty angel came
And the soldiers fell as dead
The stone was rolled away and then He rose again
And now He lives today Cause