Had You not chosen to kneel and obey

Suffer so humbly such pain on that day

Had You not chosen to die on the cross

All of eternity, we would be lost.

Death, Crucifixion was only the start

You rose in three days to give us new hearts

Ascended to heaven, now at God’s right hand

Fully divine and yet fully man.

Had You not chosen to pay for my sin

I’d be in darkness and guilty within

Had You not chosen to be sacrificed

I’d be condemned on the day that I die.

But Praise be to God! You did die for me

I have been born with new identity

You are my Father, I am your son

I share Your inheritance, now we are one.

Had You not chosen to die on that tree

Life would be pointless and meaningless be

Thank you Lord Jesus, You died in my place

You’ve granted me mercy, forgiveness and grace.

Written by Gwynneth Bennet and Angeline Bell.