

HIM, AND HIM ALONE

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Him, and Him alone
Bowed to the ground as the weight of sins fell crushing Him alone
Blood on His face when the powers of hell rushed in on Him alone
Scorched with the pains of eternal fire engulfing Him alone
Him, and Him alone

CHORUS:

*How could I think it's mine to merit
Or speak of my share in it
This saving work He wrought alone
I've been a fool to believe I'd earn it
Or suppose I could deserve it
By words and deeds I'd call my own
From this day on
I know I'm saved by Him alone*

Him, and Him alone
Scorned and abused though redeeming love would spring from Him alone
The sword of God's vengeance for broken law swung down on Him alone
Hung on a cross till He cried "It's finished"—just Him alone
Him, and Him alone

REPEAT CHORUS

His cross and death are foolishness to those who do not know this
They trust in flesh and look another way
But blessed are those who place their hope in Him alone
For He is mighty
He alone is mighty to save

*I will not think it's mine to merit
Or speak of my share in it
This saving work He's wrought alone
No more the fool to believe I'd earn it
Or suppose I could deserve it
By words and deeds I'd call my own
From this day on
I know I'm saved by Him alone
My Lord and God
I'll look to Him, and Him alone*