

# Avalon, The Glory

In the solitary moment of His birth  
On this barren dusty land  
All of heaven kissed the face of the earth  
With a miracle of love  
God became a man  
But He was sent away to draw his final breath  
When he was only thirty-three  
And in the shame of dying a criminal's death  
He cleansed an angry world  
And in his suffering I see

Chorus:  
The glory of the blood  
The beauty of the body  
That was broken for our forgiveness  
The glory of His perfect love  
Is the heart of the story  
The glory of the blood

I have tried to find salvation on my own  
In a search for something real  
There's a guilty heart inside this flesh and bone  
I fall upon his grace  
And I begin to feel

Chorus:  
The glory of the blood  
The beauty of the body  
That was broken for our forgiveness  
The glory of His perfect love  
Is the heart of the story  
The glory of the blood

And when I close my eyes I can see Him  
hanging there  
Oh the precious wounded Lamb of God  
And all the majesty in this world can not compare  
to the glory  
The beauty of the body  
That was broken for our forgiveness

Chorus:  
The glory of the blood  
The beauty of the body  
That was broken for our forgiveness  
The glory of His perfect love  
Is the heart of the story  
The glory of the blood

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When He was only thirty-three