

Petra, It Is Finished

In the heat of the early morning

On a hill they call the Skull

The roaring of the angry mob had settled to a lull

All eyes were cast upon the man whose hands and feet were bound

They saw him cry in anguish when they heard the hammer pound

They saw the bloody woven thorns with which His head was crowned

They watched the bloody cross of wood be dropped into the ground

The soldiers gambled for His clothes, they watched them win and lose

They saw the sign above His head that said "King of the Jews"

(Chorus)

(It is finished) And the sky grew black as the night

(It is finished) And the people scattered in fright

The work had been done, redemption had been won

The war was over without a fight

It is finished

They searched His face for anger, for vengeance in His stare

Instead of eyes that burned with hate a look of love was there

He prayed for their forgiveness and bowed His battered head

And no one knew the meaning of the final words He said

The provision has been made

The foundation has been laid

He paid the ransom due and tore the temple veil in two

And opened up the way for me and you

It is finishe